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Social Shanghai

A MAGAZINE
FOR MEN AND WOMEN

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Photo

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

Pyro

International Walking Match

T. MCKENNA, TENTH

T. WADE, SIXTH

C. MARGES, THIRD



E. LUCAS, SECOND

M. COLLAÇO, FOURTEENTH

W. JESSEL, FIFTH

The International Walking Competition

THIS interesting annual event took place on Sunday, November 24th, 1907. It was the fourth contest of its kind and more interest was evinced in it than any other sporting event in Shanghai's calendar. The number of entries was notably less, the Irish, Danish, Dutch,

to competitors and spectators alike. Punctually at 8 a.m. the field was dispatched to an excellent start by Mr. S. W. Pratt, and up the Bubbling Well Road the competitors were well bunched. As soon as they got settled to their stride, Marges struck out, using the short, quick step which all the French walkers use, and at the St. George's Farm, held a lead of about 100 yards from Martin, who was a yard ahead of Lucas. The others followed closely in the following order:—Gilis, C. Collaço, Featherstonhaugh, T.

Wade, Jessel, Gerrard, Turner, Russell, M. Collaço, Dunne, and Whyte, with the rest some distance behind. A large crowd had collected at the Yates Road corner, where the competitors would have to pass on their second lap, and Marges passed this point, a distance of nearly



THE START

Austro-Hungarian, American and Colonial Teams again being absentees. There were only five teams of four men entered, viz., English, French, Scotch, German, and Portuguese, with thirteen individual competitors and reserves. Of the thirty-three entries, twenty-seven started. The length of the course was eighteen miles, and the roads were in good condition, with the exception of Robison Road and Route de Père Robert, which had not yet recovered from the effects of the rain of the previous days and made heavy going. The morning was dull, and the very cold easterly wind occasioned considerable discomfort



W. S. FEATHERSTONHAUGH—THE WINNER

nine miles from the start at about 9.18 a.m. with a long lead of about 300 yards from T. Wade, who had now come up into second place, with Featherstonhaugh a close third, and Martin, Lucas, Jessel,



F. MARTIN—FOURTH

Gerrard, C. Collaço, Turner, Russell, M. Collaço, Dunne, Whyte and McKenna all well strung out. At this point the English team held first position, with the French second and German third.

Marges continued to increase his lead, but at Robison Road, where the going was very heavy, Featherstonhaugh passed T. Wade and rapidly gained on Marges to such an extent, that on passing the St. George's Farm for the second time, the latter only held an advantage of about fifty yards. T. Wade was third about 300 yards behind, with Lucas fourth and Martin, Jessel, Gerrard, Turner, C. Collaço, Gilis, Russell, M. Collaço, Dunne, and Whyte following in the order named. At the Route Pichon, Featherstonhaugh passed Marges, who seemed very exhausted, and was said to be suffering from cramp. Here Lucas also put on pace, and passing T. Wade, rapidly gained on Marges, and caused a sensation by passing the latter at the Siccawei

Road. At this point, Russell who looked very distressed, collapsed and had to leave off the race, thus dashing the English chances to the ground. His collapse was the more unaccountable, inasmuch as in the training he showed better form than any of the English team. There was a gale of wind blowing in the open stretches of Route de Père Robert and Route des Seurs, a short distance from the finish, which severely handicapped the competitors.



The Finish

THE Race Club enclosure and Grand Stand were perhaps never so thronged with spectators as on this occasion. The crowd which had commenced to gather from 10 a.m. to see the finish were entertained by the Town Band. At 10.45 a.m. a shout went up from hundreds of voices and Featherstonhaugh was seen coming in, walking grandly with a nice swing and long stride. He was received with a tremendous ovation, and passed the winning post in two hours forty-six minutes 01.2 seconds, an average of nine minutes 15½ seconds to the mile. His was a splendid exhibition of pedestrianism,



THE PRIZES

walking with that rare judgment often lacking in competitions of a similar nature; he gradually wore out his rivals, and when it came to the last few miles, he stepped out as he only can, and won easily. Lucas then appeared three

minutes behind and with the short quick step peculiar to all the French walkers, he came in very quickly. After a like lapse of time, Marges, the champion of 1905 walked in looking very exhausted, and

be second, with eight points to the good. The Scotch were a close fourth, and would have given the other teams a better fight, had not two original members of the team been forced to cry off the race, on account

of accidents. At 11.47 a.m. Mr. H. T. Wade, a veteran sportsman, sixty-one years of age, was descried coming in, and walking strongly was greeted with loud and prolonged applause at his splendid performance. He had walked gamely, and his win of the veterans' prize was very popular. The following are the official results with the times :—



DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES BY MRS. LANDALE

almost fell prostrate into the arms of one of his pacemakers. Two Germans, Martin and Jessel, were the next arrivals, quickly followed by T. Wade, a plucky young walker of seventeen years, who was sixth for the second time. Turner (English), C. Collaço (Portuguese), and Gerrard (English), followed closely, all three looking well done up, having set each other the pace from Route de Père Robert. McKenna, the first Scotchman in, was tenth, followed after a minute's interval by Dunne (individual) and Whyte (Scotch). Gilis thirteenth, was the third French arrival, followed by M. Collaço (Portuguese), Morris (individual), Bahlmann (German), and Almeida (Portuguese). This put three English, three French, three Germans, three Portuguese and two Scotchmen in, but the next arrival, Donné, completed the French team and put the issue beyond doubt, as Russell's breakdown was already known. Owing to the late arrival of Karge, the last German, it was thought that the Portuguese team were winners of second prize, but their exuberant supporters had to be content with third prize, as on a count, the Germans were found to

		hrs. mins. secs.	
1	W. S. Featherstonhaugh (Eng.)	2	46 01.2
2	B. Lucas (Fr.)	2	48 52.1
3	C. Marges (Fr.)	2	51 03.3
4	F. Martin (Gr.)	2	52 35
5	W. Jessel (Gr.)	2	54 09.1
6	T. Wade (Ind.)	2	55 00
7	G. A. Turner (Eng.)	2	55 24.3
8	C. Collaço (Port.)	2	55 41.1
9	W. Gerrard (Eng.)	2	56 28.1
10	T. McKenna (Scotch)	3	00 44.4
11	P. J. Dunne (Ind.)	3	1 45.2
12	A. A. Whyte (Scotch)	3	2 26.3
13	J. Gilis (Fr.)	3	2 58.1
14	M. Collaço (Port.)	3	4 03.2
15	A. R. Moores (Ind.)	3	4 14
16	R. Bahlmann (Gr.)	3	5 47.4
17	J. M. d'Almeida (Port.)	3	6 34
18	J. Donné (Fr.)	3	6 43
19	A. Collaço (Port.)	3	7 07.3
20	P. Servanin (Ind.)	3	9 59.2
21	J. V. Marshall (Scotch)	3	14 57.1
22	L. B. Austen (Ind.)	3	16 36.4
23	H. C. Patrick (Scotch)	3	33 10.3
24	W. Rodrigues (Ind.)	3	35 05.2
25	F. Karge (Gr.)	3	37 10.4
25	H. T. Wade (Ind.)	3	47 00



The team result worked out as follows:—

French team2 + 3 + 11 + 15 = 31
German team4 + 5 + 13 + 19 = 41
Portuguese team	...7 + 12 + 14 + 16 = 49
Scotch team9 + 10 + 17 + 18 = 54

Individual competitors did not count for places in reckoning for team prizes.

The English team won in 1904, the French in 1905, the English in 1906, and the French in 1907, two victories each.

After a short address by Mr. A. McLeod, Mrs. Landale was introduced, and gracefully presented the trophies to the first fourteen men home and the French, German, and Portuguese teams.

A handsome bouquet of flowers in a silver holder was then presented to Mrs. Landale on behalf of the Committee, and with cheers for Mrs. Landale, the proceedings terminated.



IS FOOTBALL HARMFUL?

SCOTLAND leads the van! The members of a certain Scottish School Board have displayed the courage of their convictions as to the harm likely to accrue to those of their scholars who play football by withdrawing the game from schools under their control. This is only in line with the views of well-known medical authorities who have given special consideration to the subject of football.



Experience has shewn, and is shewing every day, that young people who go in much for this roughest of all games tend to become unduly stout when they relinquish the game, and are prone to die prematurely from some affection of the heart or of the systemic circulation.



There is no question, indeed, that football, owing to the concentrated stress and strain it involves on the part of the heart, great vessels, lungs, muscles, and other organs, is a game especially unsuitable for young growing lads. But one may as well expect to stop the youth of our country from playing football as to stop them from smoking cigarettes. The desire to kick a ball—to kick anything—is so strong in the average young male that he would kick his grandmother's head if he came across it on the road. It is a kind of disease, like St. Vitus's dance, and about equally incurable.



ANOTHER "CURE" FOR SEA SICKNESS!

THE discovery is announced by a Paris paper, which got it from a Biscayan sailor, and it consists of nothing more wonderful than a pocket-mirror. When you begin to feel that sinking feeling, which is liable to be followed by anything but a sinking, you just whip out the mirror and concentrate your attention on the reflection of your own eye.



"Are we squeamish?" you ask, and in a moment you are able to reply: "We're all right." I shall not attempt to explain this great mystery, but I see that it fits quite nicely into the theories of the disease that prevail. It has been said, for example, that if you could fix your eye on something absolutely stable all unpleasantness would vanish.



The trouble is that ship, sea, and sky are all heaving wildly at the moment steadiness is most required, and something stable is not to be found in nature. But, as the metaphysicians have long declared the Ego is the one stable entity in being. That's what you see in the mirror! Try it next time you go to sea.

The Public School for Chinese

THAT the Municipal Council acted advisedly in establishing a school for the education of Chinese boys is now beyond doubt, and the steady growth of the Public School for Chinese is noteworthy evidence that the action of the Council is appreciated by the Chinese themselves.

From a modest beginning in September, 1904, the school has grown until its numbers have exceeded three hundred pupils. The teaching staff has also gradually been augmented and, incidentally, improved, and at present consists of sixteen masters. Messrs. J. Gill and H. E. Gooch joined the staff as Assistant Masters in August last, having been selected by Mr. C. E. Addis, one of the prime supporters

of the school. Mr. Tsang Han-ding, who holds an excellent recommendation from the Headmaster of Bedford Grammar School, was also appointed to an Assistantship during the past year. The present Headmaster, Mr. G. S. F. Kemp, was formerly the senior Assistant Master, having been selected in 1903 for that position by the Rev. Dr. Barber of Cambridge. Before coming to Shanghai Mr. Kemp was a resident master at Bablake School, Coventry.

The school has two departments: English and Chinese, and the pupils spend three hours per day in each department. The desire to gain a knowledge of English at the expense of the national language is strongly discouraged.



Photo

TEACHING STAFFS

Dennisto & Sullivan

The average Chinese school-boy is fond of sports and games, and the Athletic Club connected with the school, membership of which is entirely voluntary, is well supported. The results of the three annual sports meetings already held will bear favourable comparison with those of many schools in England and America.

as far as the inclusion of a "tuck-shop," for the Chinese youth is as fond of "tuck" as his Western brother. To pass through the school from the preparatory forms to the sixth form would take a boy eight years, and a boy who does this, we venture to say, will prove of more sterling value to his country and to the world in general



THE SCHOOL BAND

There is a cadet corps, to which all the scholars belong, unless lameness prevents them, and occasionally the corps headed by the school drum-and-fife band may be seen out for a march. The band, it should be noted, is almost entirely managed by the bandmaster, who is one of the pupils.

The whole school is organized on the lines of the English secondary school, even

than the youth who migrates to Japan for a couple of years, sits at the feet of a half-educated teacher, and returns home in a badly-fitting "foreign" dress, to dictate directions to the responsible rulers of China. If the Municipal Council by its scheme for educating the Chinese of this Settlement helps to extirpate the half-educated, patriotic "terror," it will accomplish a useful piece of work.

An Interesting Ceremony

THE enthronement of the Right Rev. Gerard Heath Lander, D.D., as fifth Bishop of Victoria took place in St. John's Cathedral on Saturday, November 23, at 3 p.m. On the arrival of the Bishop at the West Door a Procession was formed in the following order:—The Cathedral Choir, Diocesan Lay Readers, the Chinese Church Body, the Cathedral Church Body, the Clergy (Revs. J. Holden, W. H. Hipwell, Fok Tsing-shan, C. E. Thompson, F. B. Rowley, R.N.; A. D. Stewart, Mok San-tsang, M. Longridge, R.N., S. R. Lovett, R.N., A. J. Stevens, G. Searle, C.F., A. Iliff, J. H. France and J. D. Dathan, R.N.), the Archdeacon of Hongkong (Venerable William Banister), the Cathedral Chaplain (Rev. F. T.

Johnson), the Lord Bishop of Victoria, the Bishop's Chaplains (Revs. Fong Yatsau, G. A. Bunbury and T. Sherwood Jones). The Rev. A. J. Stevens sang Evensong and the Lessons were read by the Rev. J. H. France and the Rev. A. Iliff. After the first Lesson the Bishop presented the Letters Commendatory of the Archbishop of Canterbury to the Archdeacon of Hongkong and said "Reverend Sirs, I present unto you these Letters Commendatory of His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, and request that I be acknowledged, installed and enthroned Bishop of this Bishopric of Victoria." The Letters were then read by the Pro-Chancellor (Hon. Dr. J. M. Atkinson) and the Archdeacon said:



THE ENTHRONEMENT OF THE RIGHT REVEREND GERAUD HEATH LANDER, D.D.

"Right Reverend Father, In the name and on behalf of the Clergy and Faithful Laity of this Diocese,

I, William Banister, Archdeacon of Hongkong and Commissary of His Grace the Lord Archbishop of Canterbury, do receive these Letters Commendatory and acknowledge you as our lawful Bishop and Right Reverend Father in God.

And we pray that your Ministry and Rule in this Diocese may ever be to the Glory of God, and the edification of His People, and we further pray that the Holy Ghost may in all things and at all times sustain and direct you as Chief Shepherd of God's Flock, committed to you in this Diocese.

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen."

The Bishop was then conducted to the Episcopal Throne and the Chaplain, causing him to sit therein, said as follows:—

"I, Frederick Trench Johnson, Chaplain of this Cathedral Church, acting according to the Letters Commendatory of His Grace the Lord Archbishop of Canterbury, do install and enthrone you, Right Reverend Father, into the Chair Episcopal of this Cathedral Church, and do place you in this Seat in the Name of our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

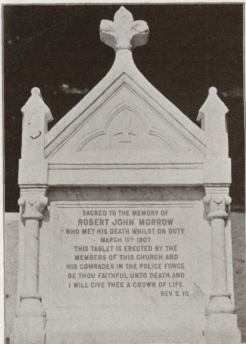
The Lord preserve thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth for evermore. Amen."

A short interval for silent prayer followed and then the Rev. M. Longridge, R.N., recited some special versicles and prayers after which Evensong was continued.



MARBLE TABLET PLACED IN ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH, BROADWAY, TO THE MEMORY OF THE LATE ROBERT JOHN MORROW.

The tablet was made and erected by Thomas Macdonald & Co., Shanghai.



Photo

THE MORROW TABLET

J. Law

Interport Cricket and Tennis

THE team chosen to represent Shanghai against Hongkong in the annual cricket match consisted of the following gentlemen:—

Messrs. L. Walker (Captain), J. K. Brand, A. G. H. Carruthers, P. Lambé, T. Main, D. R. McEuen, R. N. Anderson,

The cricket match was won by Hongkong by four wickets, yet the issue was, during the whole of the match, a matter of great speculation. Our representatives showed up splendidly in all departments of the game. In the batting line, "The Skipper" was most consistent, scoring



THE HONGKONG TEAM

From left to right:—

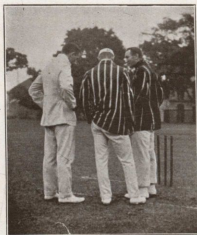
TOP ROW.—LIEUT.-COLONEL CARTER J. IRVINE COPL. J. SHARPE A. R. SUTHERLAND
LIEUT. J. MCG. TAYLOR (HONGKONG UMPIRE) CAPT. MAYHEW (SHANGHAI UMPIRE)

BOTTOM ROW.—H. HANCOCK W. EDWARDS CAPT. H. M. BEASLEY W. C. D. TURNER
R. HANCOCK (CAPTAIN) A. E. LANNING T. C. PEARCE H. R. MARIN

H. B. Ollerdessen, W. Rodolph, N. L. Sparke, and A. F. Wheen. Mr. C. R. S. Cooper accompanied the team as reserve man and scorer, whilst Mr. H. de Voss was our lawn tennis representative in the singles, and was partnered by Mr. Carruthers in the doubles.

forty-one and forty-two, whilst Ollerdessen and Anderson, fifty-four and sixty-seven runs respectively, played brilliantly. Wheen's fifty-one runs, although somewhat "flukey," were made at a critical time, and probably saved us from a more severe defeat. Some of his drives were

SOCIAL SHANGHAI



INSPECTING THE WICKET

R. N. ANDERSON, P. LAMBE, AND H. HANCOCK

honours. He was ably seconded by Carruthers. The weather throughout the game was dull and threatening, whilst the



Photo A. E. Lanning
HONGKONG CRICKET GROUND PAVILION

light, especially during the second innings, was terrible. The Hongkong team,

really excellent. In fielding, the whole team did splendidly, and worked like Trojans. At the farewell dinner, given in honour of the visiting team, Mr. Maitland specially complimented Messrs. Ollerdessen and Lambe for their brilliant work. In bowling, Main (ten wickets for 109 runs) easily carried off first



SHANGHAI TAKING THE FIELD—SECOND INNINGS

compared with our own, was stronger in batting and fielding, but their bowling was much



THE SHANGHAI TEAM

From left to right :—

TOP ROW.—J. K. BRAND	H. DE VOSS (TENNIS)
D. R. MCKUEN	N. L. SPARKE
C. R. S. COOPER	CAPT. MAYHEW (UMPIRE)
(SCORER)	

BOTTOM ROW.—W. RODOLPH	R. N. ANDERSON
A. F. WHEEN	H. B. OLLERDESSEN
L. WALKER (CAPTAIN)	A. G. H. CARRUTHERS
P. LAMBE	T. MAIN



HOLDING A CONFAB DURING THE LUNCHEON INTERVAL

R. HANCOCK.	L. WALKER
T. C. PEARCE	H. R. MAKIN

weaker. Corporal Sharpe, of the Middlesex Regiment, who took ten wickets for 107 runs, was best, although R. Hancock, the rival captain, bowled very well during Shanghai's second innings. Mention must also be made of H. Hancock's meteoric hitting, he scoring twenty-seven runs in two overs: three 6's, two 4's and a three. The umpiring throughout the match was first-class. Commander Leatham and Capt. Mayhew for Shang-



HONGKONG CRICKET GROUND AND PAVILION—
SHANGHAI IN THE FIELD



GOVERNOR'S TENT.
NORTH SIDE—HONGKONG CRICKET GROUND

hai, and Lt.-Col. Carter for Hongkong, were the gentlemen who undertook this arduous task. In lawn tennis, Shanghai won both singles and doubles. Hongkong was represented by H. Hancock in the former, and by Capt. Beasley and Lieut. Whyte in the latter. H.E. The Governor and Lady Lugard took a keen interest in all the games. His Excellency lunched with the teams on the first day of the match.

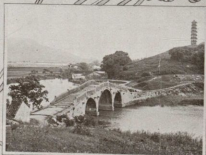


WILL JAPAN "PLAY THE GAME"?

WHAT a tremendous change has taken place in the opinion of Britishers with regard to the Japanese. Many indications have pointed to the lowering of the high estimation which the Japanese gained by the wonderfully good fight they put up with Russia, but the recent appropriation of trade-marks has sent the scale down to a degree that is almost as low as it was high before, and to judge by the following extract from the Journal of the American Association, the merchants in the United States seem to have an equally low estimate of the Japanese methods: "It is to be hoped," says the writer, "that Japan will not continue to plead disability to conclude such a convention because of the failure of the Treaty Powers to come to an agreement in regard to the rules suitable for trade-marks registration in China. Nor is it less to be desired that Japan should recognize the necessity of outlawing a number of trade-marks bearing Japanese names which her subjects have fraudulently appropriated from their foreign owners. The fact that there exists in Japan a technical right for anybody to register a trade-mark for which its owner has neglected to secure protection, and that legal ownership has thus nothing to do with priority of use, does not make the proceeding any more respectable, according to any recognized standard of international ethics. It is commercial brigandage pure and simple, and Japan must forfeit her place among the great Powers of the world if she insists on furnishing facilities to her people to establish a title to the possession of stolen goods."

Precepts for the New Year

SEASON'S



GREETINGS.

Photo

Pyro

How great the blessings of the year just passed,
How sweet the streams of mercy and of grace,
Whose onward flow has brought us timely aid,
And Kept us safely to the present hour.

As sons and daughters of the Lord Most High,
We have a part to play in daily life,
Which needs much fortitude, and patient grace,
To make us equal to our solemn trust.

Let us go forth upon the new-born year
With cheerful feet, and ready hands to work
Within the vineyard, as the Lord may call
And every daily task become more dear.

Devote our minds to wisdom's rich pursuit,
Devote our strength to honest industry,
Devote our time to things that will repay,
Devote our life to all that's right and good.

Bestir ourselves to do some public work,
Be not a drone within the Settlement,
Gather up some good, then scatter freely,
In due proportion of our gathered store.

An active life in some good useful sphere,
Shows nobleness of heart, and wisest thought,
The brain applied to find out hidden things
The hand to turn them to some good account.

'Tis sure to bring some rich and great reward,
Which otherwise would never be possessed,
Our present days can each most hallowed be,
By occupation in our several spheres.

As God in wisdom may each one appoint,
His ways are always right, and good, and true,
But ours are erring, and defective oft,
We therefore need the wisdom He will give.

FLORENCE E. PATERSSON

Shanghai, Dec. 30



WINE AND



WALNUTS



Awfully Dangerous

NOTHING so much vexes a physician as to be turned out from his comfortable fireside and to find on his arrival that nothing, or next to nothing, is the matter with the patient.

There lives in a fashionable district a rich man who, although he is physically and constitutionally strong, believes himself to be a confirmed invalid. Time after time he had disappeared to bed and sent off post-haste for his doctor for some imaginary ill.

Some time ago, at about midnight, the doctor was summoned in hot haste and told to bring all appliances necessary for a terrible flesh wound. Half-dressed, he simply flew round to his patient's house, only to find that he had grazed his chin slightly.

"It is awful, doctor!" he exclaimed. "I hope there is no danger?"

"Indeed there is, for if the fellow whom I have sent for some plaster does not run like a racehorse the wound will be healed before he can possibly get back!"

A Daughter of Eve

SHE could not restrain her curiosity when she saw that the envelope was unsealed, and forthwith extracted the contents.

A great frown spoiled her pretty face as she read the invoice:

"To one new bonnet, grey, lined with gold, to suit Ariel, \$60."

A mist swam before her eyes. She had never in her life been able to pay \$60 for a bonnet. And who was Ariel? The name sounded like a music-hall—and—oh, oh——

But just as she was settling down into a swoon the explanation flashed across her, and she laughed the laugh of the joyous, as she remembered that her husband's motor-car sported a "bonnet."

She Differed

A RATHER amusing little story is told in connection with a recent municipal election. In the interests of Mr. X——, one of the candidates, a canvasser called on a certain old lady.

"No," remarked the latter, decidedly, "I ain't a-goin' to vote for X——, and you can just tell him so if you like."

"But why, my good woman?" asked the canvasser.

"Well, for one thing, I don't believe in folks sneaking into the council under false pretences!"

"What do you mean by that?"

The lady produced a copy of the list of nominations and pointed to the line:—

"X——, John, gentleman."

"Well!" remarked the canvasser. "I see nothing wrong with that. Mr. X—— is correctly described, I believe?"

"Oh, is he?" snapped the lady. "That's where we differ. Mr. X—— is my landlord, an' he's risen my rent three times in two years! Is that the act of a gentleman?"

And the canvasser marked that vote "Doubtful—very!"

Too Literal

PATIENCE: "Mince-pie always keeps me awake at night."

PATRICK: "It never troubles me; but the plagued cats keep me awake."

"Is that so? I never ate any cats."

One Record More

ANOTHER bid for the meanest mean man record has come to hand. Mr. Graball is the bidder, and he is the owner of several dilapidated houses, and the spirit in which he deals with his tenants would have turned Shylock green with envy. No one knew how it was that the houses stood. Report had it that the colour-wash held them together; but in one house it had peeled off the walls, with the consequence that the latter bulged dangerously.

Forthwith Mr. Graball raised the rent.

"Five dollars more a month!" exclaimed the wretched tenant. "And with these bulging walls!"

"Certainly, madam," said the landlord blandly. "You have more room in the house now, so, of course, you must pay more for it!"



The Way In

MR. STINGIMAN's antiquated steed is, to put it mildly, somewhat attenuated. As if to make up for the thinness of its body, however, Nature has given the animal a head many sizes too large.

Of course, people talk about that horse, and Mr. Stingiman doesn't like it. The other week, for example, he had gone to the expense of a new collar for the brute.

Ten minutes after delivery he was back at the saddlers with the collar.

"You blunderers!" he observed, in the polite way characteristic of him. "You've made it too small. I can't get it over his head!"

"Over his head?" ejaculated the saddler, "Map, it wasn't made to go over his head. Back him into it!"

And Mr. Stingiman was quite rude!



Slow Folk

WHY are the people who sit in the gallery of the Town Hall a pretty slow lot? Because they're behind the time.

Wasted Energy

"ANGRY!" exclaimed the young man. "Of course, I'm angry. It seems to me, what we need in this world is some system of general thought transference or mind-reading. You know how hard I worked to get Margaret; gave all my waking thoughts to the subject, neglected my business, went off my food, wrote poetry, and made an ass of myself generally."

"But you succeeded?"

"Oh, yes; we're engaged. And now that we have exchanged confidences, I find that she was working just as hard to get me as I was to get her, and when I think of the waste of effort I get tired!"



The Reason Why

WOOL: "How do you like your new diggings?"

VAN PELT: "All right, except that the man across the hall is learning to play the flute."

"You ought to get an accordion."

"I did; that's why he got the flute."



A Comprehensive Answer

"ARE you in favour of clubs for women?" asked the female with the square chin.

"Sure," answered the old bachelor, "Clubs, sandbags, or any old thing."



"I WISH they'd invent a new expression, occasionally," said Top, as he perused the account of a recent wedding. "It's always the blushing bride." "Well," said Mrs. Top, "when you consider what sort of husbands most girls have to marry you can't wonder at them blushing."



"FINE umbrella you have. Pick it up at bargain counter?" "No—at a New Year party."

THE QUIET HOUR

BY REV. C. SILVESTER HORN, M.A.

The Inspiration of Numbers

FOR most of us the holiday season is over. It is commonly supposed to be a time of leisure and solitude, when the overwrought toiler escapes from all society duties and obligations and recovers his soul in lonely communion with Nature. I have heard sermons preached on that aspect of things, and if I remember rightly I preached those sermons myself. As a matter of fact, this hunger and thirst after solitude is practically non-existent. A distinguished literary man told me the other day that it is his intention to seclude himself on a lighthouse; and I once heard of a man who was certainly not literary, nor even, so far as I know, poetic, whose one great ambition was to be the master of a lightship and live out his life with not a sound to greet him but the groaning of timbers, the grinding of chains, and the roar of the sea. Verily, there is no accounting for tastes. The cynic might suggest that such an one probably had a wife whose tongue was worse than all these noises, and that the man simply desired to escape from one monotony to another. I believe the cynic is mistaken. The man in question had no wife, but he had a perfectly genuine pleasure in his own company. He was, I expect, bored by other people. He had not only no wife, he had no male. He was not a misanthrope, but he had formed no social tie, and felt himself destined by Providence to a life which had all the advantages of a hermitage, while it combined with these certain people services to distressed and perplexed mariners.

There are few people, however, who love solitude. "It is not good for man to be

alone," is writ large, not only in Scripture, but in history. And although Charles Lamb declared that it was a far greater evil never to be by oneself, nobody enjoyed the sense of society more than he did.

I am never surprised at anything that happens when crowds of men assemble together. We often speak of individuals being lost in the crowd. But tens of thousands of people have "found themselves" in crowds. The individual is very commonly the most angular and unworkable of persons. Alone, he is a terror. He is incapable of realizing community of aim and ideal and purpose. All his prejudices bristle "like quills upon the fretful porcupine," and warn sociable trespassers off his ground. But in a crowd, swept by a common purpose, kindling to a common enthusiasm, he may lose a few pet foibles on which he was wont to pride himself, but he gains in human fellowship and moral sympathies. The inspiration of a crowd is something unique. It destroys the sense of isolation. It teaches the solitary that they are not alone; that others think and feel and will with them. Even the sense of comradeship is helpful. That we are not alone in our weaknesses and poverty and temptations reassures us. A man ceases to feel as if he were the particular target at which the shafts of some malicious fate were discharged. He begins to bear the burdens of others, and paradoxically his own is lightened. I have no doubt that there are times when great and helpful revelations come to individuals as they read and think. But I am satisfied that most of the inspirations that save us from despair and doubt to courage and hope reach us amid the crowd.

To Friends Across The Sea

A MONTHLY LETTER

The Shanghai Telephone

I AM sending herewith a photograph of a section of the Shanghai Mutual Telephone Office, which will, perhaps, give you some idea of how the telephone is worked here. All the operators are Chinamen, whilst a small number of foreign ladies sit in the background ready to put any grievance or misunderstanding straight. The Chinaman is merely a sort of automatic figure who asks what number you want and forthwith connects you. If any trouble arises, then one of the aforesaid ladies, who, by the by, are all known as 499, comes to the rescue. When the elements, or the exigencies of the climate, make themselves felt then there is

any amount of grumbling, but at present we are enjoying a minimum of that sort of thing. None of the subscribers ever dream of making any allowance for the rapidly increasing demand for telephones, and the consequent increase of labour and responsibility, and the much taxed operators occasionally fail to recognize that the average human being is only given a limited amount of patience, whilst many a tonguetied person becomes an impromptu elocutionist with a wonderful flow of language under the influence of the telephone. But on the whole I think the subscribers who suffer from the shortcomings of the present system understand the reason, and I suppose the operators make allowances for the trials and tribulations which occasionally



A SECTION OF THE TELEPHONE OFFICE

afflict the subscribers, and render them very objectionable persons to deal with. At any rate, if anything happened to the telephone we should all miss it tremendously, and there is no doubt that much credit is due to 499 for the invariable courtesy displayed by them under very trying circumstances. When one considers how many things are liable to upset all matters electrical in this part of the world, there is no doubt we have every reason to be thankful for our present system, and we are told that when the Telephone Company move into their grand new premises we shall all imagine that we have reached the millenium, the improvement will be so great, as the facilities will then be much better.



Diabolo

DIABOLO has caught on here with almost as much virulence as at home. At present the Chinese instruments are most popular but later on when the weather is warmer the imported diabolo is likely to supplant the Chinese specimen. The designs of the latter vary tremendously according to the district in which they are made. The Cantonese toy resembles most closely the French and English, which are presumably copies of the Chinese, as the game has been played here for centuries. I have frequently been annoyed by coolies playing it in an alleyway close to my house, but the ease with which they made the top hum, quenched any ambition to emulate their performance, which I have only now found out to be exasperatingly difficult.

There was an exhibition of both English and Chinese diabolo at the Empress Club recently. A young lady, who has just come from London, showed us how to throw it, and we considered it much more graceful than merely making the instrument hum.

A Chinaman performed with all manner of Chinese diabolos, from a tiny one, with one note, costing fifteen cents, to a big one with many notes, like an Aeolian harp, costing \$2. Ladies and gentlemen vied with each other in trying to make the dreadfully tantalizing thing perform properly. Some never even got it to spin, whilst only one lady succeeded in making it hum continuously.

At one time a dozen tops were being spun, each performer fondly imagining that his or her top was humming. However they were all quickly undeceived, when the Chinese performer stopped, and not a note was heard, although many diabolos were busily whirling round. It is almost impossible to give directions how to proceed, but the prominent idea seems to be, that in order to gain this much-sought-after hum from the Chinese diabolo, the string must be crossed before beginning to spin. The elbows are kept near the body and the string is held more in a horizontal, than perpendicular, position, the right hand being much more active than the left.



God's Acre

I AM sending you a photograph of a part of Bubbling Well Cemetery which is the most modern of six different cemeteries at present under the care of the Municipal Council. Four of the others are all old cemeteries, which are not often made use of, but are nevertheless carefully looked after, and there is a cemetery for plague which I am glad to say is seldom used. A fine drive of flourishing palm trees leads to the crematorium, which is situated in the centre of the Bubbling Well Cemetery grounds, a large portion of which is still unused. Although the Health Department of the Municipal Council recommend the use of the crematorium in preference to burial, the former is not much used. It is not difficult to understand

the reason for this, when one observes the amount of loving care and attention devoted by relatives and friends to the last resting-place of many a late resident. Nearly every newly-made grave is marked

that it invariably brings, and this possibly calls for more sympathy than is usually exhibited at home, consequently many people attend the funeral of someone whom they may not have known very well



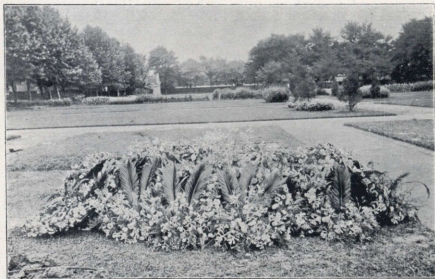
Photo

THE BUBBLING WELL CEMETERY

W. Beithy

by lovely floral tributes such as those shown in our photograph, and no-one appears to grudge any time or trouble spent in attending the funeral of a friend, so, although so far from home, a funeral

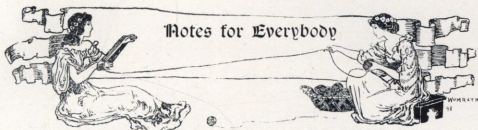
simply prompted to do so by respect and sympathy. There are many beautiful tombstones in the cemetery and the grounds being under the supervision of the Municipal gardeners they are always in



ANOTHER ASPECT OF BUBBLING WELL CEMETERY

seldom takes place in Shanghai that is not attended by a large number of people. The element of tragedy which always accompanies death, seems to be much intensified out here, owing to the loneliness

excellent order. The part that is still unused is planted throughout the year with beautiful flowers, and the part shown in our photograph has usually the additional attention of friends or relatives.



Notes for Everybody

For the Unhappy

IF we are in conditions that do not suit us, the only way is to work out. Let the hand, the intellect, the heart, each in its own way become useful to the utmost. Ennui is largely a petition of the soul for a chance to act. "Begin a regular course of study and cure yourself of melancholy," said a wise physician. He knew that if his patient could be made to forget herself, let herself alone, nature's healing, nature's adjustment, would begin. The study might be but a small part of the cure. But the mind, finding food for itself, space, light, the whole organization would be helped. Often the malady of a patient is so subtle, so unreachable, that he is left to die or go insane for the want of a remedy. Ten to one some part of himself has not fair play. That part has become diseased. No man can be healthy or happy without working with his hands, loving with his heart, thinking with his brain. This is the law written in our natures. To repeat what has already been said—when there is not full activity in a natural element, there is more or less stagnation, and stagnation means disease and death.



For Mothers

BABY'S FEET

THE feet of small children should be attended to most solicitously. Remember that the cuticle is most sensitive, and provide your little ones with fine hosiery, which they should not wear badly mended, or the roughness and unevenness of the darns will cause corns and blisters.

Every mother should personally supervise the cutting of her children's toe-nails, in order to avoid ingrowing nails, and see that the feet are wiped dry between each toe, so as to prevent that terribly painful affliction known as soft corn. A little powder should be dusted between the toes to ensure absolute dryness after the bath.



For Golfers

MR. W. G. GRACE, the famous cricketer, in an article on the "Golfing Cricketer," sums up the golfing cricketer fairly accurately thus. "So the work of the golfing cricketer is necessarily by way of patchwork, and though at times, with his cricketer's hit, he gets away some tremendous balls, as long as those of anybody, and though he does play some very fine holes, he does not do these things as often and as regularly as he ought. But this regularity is the whole secret of success at golf. The cricketer sometimes drives very far, but how often does he not drive very crooked? All that I have pointed out combines against him; he can very seldom get the straightness and accuracy that is essential to first-class golf."

After this, it is consoling for those who are, or have been, cricketers to learn that "W.G.," though only a moderate golfer himself, gets as much pleasure from it as a scratch man. "A scratch man expects to hit the ball correctly every time, and when he makes a mistake he is not pleased. Not so the golfer with a long handicap; mistakes do not disturb him; a few good strokes delight him."

For Vocalists

SUGGESTIONS FOR TRAINING

AN excellent exercise for broadening the chest is to stand facing the wall, at arm's length, with the hands resting against the wall. Bend the elbows, and, swaying the body forward, let the chest as nearly as possible touch the wall. Then resume the former position. Repeat this ten times, or until the back feels tired, inhaling slowly as you go towards the wall, and exhaling as you withdraw. Another beneficial movement is to place the palms of the hands in front of the body, with the arms extended. Thrust them apart and backwards as if to make them meet at the back, and this will be found to be of the greatest advantage to the shoulders. After a few weeks shoulders that are inclined to droop will become straighter, and the horrible little "salt-cellar," that so destroy the beauty of the neck, will fill up like magic. There is another exercise that is a more direct attack upon those hollows at the collar-bone. By taking in a deep breath and driving it against the walls of the throat, and then working the shoulders in a rotary motion, first forwards and then backwards, the prominent shoulder-blades are buried and the collar-bones sink out of sight. Exercising of any sort after fatigue is felt is decidedly injurious.

For Wives

A WISE WIFE KNOWS

THAT home is more than half what you make it, and that a builder of a happy home is a success indeed.

That "it is less pain to learn in youth than to be ignorant in old age."

That the woman who gains a trifle meanly is meaner than the trifle.

That to make long-lived friendships one must be slow in making them.

That the wife who thinks she is perfect is generally the most imperfect.

That it takes two to prolong a family quarrel, one can therefore terminate it.

That if we thought all we said we'd be wise, but if we said all we thought we'd be foolish.

That if she cannot throw brightness over her home it is best not to throw a wet blanket over it.

That some people sneer at love in a cottage, but love that could wish to live anywhere else is not love.

That filling the house with bargains is what keeps a couple from owning the house in which they place them.

That proud people seldom have friends. In prosperity they know nobody; in adversity no one knows them.



For Housekeepers

SHEEP'S HEAD PIE

The best bit o' the heid is the feet

HAVE a good meaty head well singed in a blacksmith's forge until all the head is completely burnt. Then let the head lie for twelve hours in luke warm water wherein a piece of soda has been dissolved, then take the head out and have it thoroughly scrubbed with a hard scrubbing brush, split the head in two and boil slowly with the feet in cold water adding a whole carrot, turnip and onion. When boiled sufficiently, but not too much, take all the flesh off the bones, cut it into squares and the tongue into thin slices, then get a deep pie dish, butter it round, take the flesh off the trotters, lay it on the bottom, pepper with whole black pepper, salt and a few allspice, add the sheeps head flesh in layers, some slices of hard boiled eggs and chopped parsley, another layer of head, brains in slices, more seasoning and chopped parsley, and cover with short paste, leaving aperture for ventilation until paste is done, and allow to cool.

For a large pie, calf's foot is advisable in addition, and if vegetables are desired sliced onions well blanched and sliced carrots or mushrooms are good.

The Tsar's Birthday Present

BY HELENA E. FOX

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IT was winter—winter in St. Petersburg—and the snow lay deep, crisp, and frozen, shrouding the city in a pure white bridal garment.

Stillness everywhere, broken only by the tinkling sleighbells, and the merry laughter of men and women driving to a ball at the Winter Palace. As Princess Marie Vladimir Feodoriski threw back the fur rugs which covered her, and jumped lightly from the sleigh, she shivered, and drawing her sable cloak more closely round her, passed into the great hall of the palace. Small, childlike in appearance, with blue eyes, and a dazzlingly fair complexion, Marie Feodoriski's noble birth was evident from the queenly poise of her pretty golden head, and the hauteur with which she thanked a tall servant in the Imperial livery, who, with a respectful bow, came forward to take her cloak. With a light step she passed up the wide marble staircase, pausing to return a bright smile or a gay greeting as she went, for the ball was a brilliant function, and the palace had thrown open its doors to all in St. Petersburg who enjoyed the honour of *entrée*. The orphan daughter of a poor Polish noble, Marie had married at eighteen, Prince Vladimir Feodoriski, a man twenty years her senior, with wealth, but the temper of a fiend. After two years of patient endurance, death freed her from the tyrant, whose jealousy pursued her beyond the grave. She was left sole mistress of his enormous wealth. Castles which she never wished to see, and serfs of whose existence on her distant estates she only vaguely knew. All to be hers,

but only while she remained a widow. Should she marry again—everything passed to a distant kinsman of her late husband.

The ball was a brilliant one, and the rooms crowded. As Marie entered the white and gold saloon lighted by wax candles in massive gilt chandeliers, the doors at the other end were thrown back, the Russian National Anthem burst forth from the band, and the Royal procession passed slowly up the room, between the ranks of bowing guests, until the throne room was reached, where presentations were made. A court ball in Russia is always opened with a stately dance, very like the old Minuet—this is the only dance in which the Royal Party join. Graceful and dignified, the music ceased with a few deep chords, and died away in a low murmur. Once more the great doors opened, and the Royal Party passed out.

The dancing then became general, and stiff court etiquette relaxed.

"Marie!"—The one word was softly whispered in a caressing tone—"So you are here after all."

She turned quickly extending a tiny white gloved hand to the speaker. A bright blush flew to her pale cheek, and a glad light to her eyes.

"Yes, of course I am here," and she laughed, a slightly embarrassed laugh, looking carefully round the room as she added—"I couldn't get round to the Studio Bertie, because I was detained at home by many callers this afternoon. Were the pictures good?" she added, there was a hesitation in her speech, and she toyed with her fan.

The man looked at her keenly, and, his tone was colder as he answered, "Yes, they were very good, I expected you all the afternoon, and waited. I thought that I saw your piebalds in the close carriage driving near the Quay. I may have been mistaken."

"Oh, I lent the carriage to my maid, I wanted to send her on an errand, and the weather was so bad that I did not like her to walk."

Apparently satisfied with the explanation, her companion took her card.

"What dances may I have, dear? May I help myself?"

Marie smiled softly and tapped his hand with her fan.

"I can only spare you three, you greedy boy," and she drew the card from his reluctant hand.

There was evidently a good understanding, if not a closer tie between these two young people, and as Prince Alexanderowitch watched them he gnawed his long silky moustache in anger. A deep rage was growing in his heart for the girl who refused to listen to his love speeches, and scorned the honour of bearing his name. A name and lineage as old and as noble as that of the Tsar who sat upon the throne of Russia, for it was whispered that blood royal ran in his veins.

Poor as the proverbial church mouse, in spite of his title, he managed—how he did it none but himself knew—to drive the best horses, and to pay his losses at cards with apparent ease. It was, however, remarked by the men of his own set that his losses were invariably made up by more considerable winnings—but these remarks were only whispered, for Prince Alexanderowitch was a dead shot, and a skilful swordsman—duelling was not abolished in Russia—it was agreed on all sides that it would not be good to fall out with him. A deep love for the Princess

Marie was the one redeeming feature in the man's character, for although her money would have been welcome to his empty purse, yet he would have been willing to marry her without a penny.

As he watched her, every evil passion was aroused, and a desire for revenge filled his heart. He went to the cloak-room, took his overcoat, and passed out of the palace into the cold, clear night. The sharpness of the bitter frost cooled the fever in his veins, and a quick walk through the snow-covered streets gave him time to collect his thoughts.

Leaving the broad and well-lighted thoroughfare of the city behind him, he plunged rapidly into the narrow, dark alleys of the poorest parts of St. Petersburg where the lowest criminals herded together. A narrow, dark entry led to an iron gate, Prince Alexanderowitch rang softly twice, a face peered through the bars, and a voice asked in a subdued tone, "*Qui va là?*" "*Un ami de la Liberté,*" was the quick reply.

The sound of a key grating in a rusty lock followed, and the heavy gate opened just wide enough to admit one person, it was then closed and locked.

"Are they still sitting, Alexis?" asked the Prince anxiously, as he followed his guide across a wide, roughly-paved courtyard till they reached the heavy oak, nail-studded door of the large stone mansion which might, in its day, have opened to admit kings and nobles. The place was neglected, dirty, and apparently empty, although many signs of its departed grandeur still lingered. A wide handsomely carved oak staircase led to the second floor of the mansion. An old bronze lamp stood on a marble pedestal, and feebly lighted the Prince who seemed familiar with the place, for he passed quickly up alone, and knocked at a heavy oak door on the right. The same challenge as before was answered in the same words,

and he passed into a large, brilliantly lighted room. A great fire burning in an old-fashioned grate shed warmth and comfort over the place, and flickered on the faces of thirty men and women seated at a long table. All turned to welcome the Prince as he entered. He nodded carelessly to all, and seating himself beside a tall grey-haired man wearing a military uniform asked in a low voice, "Have the lots been drawn yet?"

"No," was the reply given in an equally cautious tone, "we are not all here."

Prince Alexanderowitch looked sharply round the table, and counted, then turning to his neighbour remarked, "Only one absent, I left the Princess Marie Feodoriski at the State Ball, but she knows the hour, and will soon be here."

As he spoke there was a low knock at the door—again the whispered passwords were exchanged, and the last member entered the room. Throwing back her hood Marie Feodoriski passed to her seat—bowing gravely to the assembly.

As the bright glow which the keen air had brought to her cheeks faded the girl's lovely face grew pale.

The President rose. He was a man in the prime of life, with piercing dark eyes, and long black hair which hung untidily over his collar.

All eyes were turned on him, and there was complete silence as with deep guttural accents betraying his Polish origin he broke forth into an impassioned speech.

"Friends and fellow countrymen! Most of us have suffered much wrong and injustice under the present Government, no man has met with deeper injustice than I have."

A murmur of assent and sympathy arose from all present.

"Ten long years of my life were passed in Siberia, I escaped with much difficulty. Many here know what the cruel knout is!"

A shuddering movement stirred the company.

"Most of us have suffered in prisons, but the time has come to strike for freedom!"

A low growl of "Down with the Tsar! Freedom!" was heard on all sides.

"We are met to draw lots for the one who is to strike the blow," continued the speaker. "To-morrow is the tyrant's birthday, there will be a reception at the palace, the one on whom the lot shall fall must lay this little morocco case on the Tsar's toilet table, he will think that it is a present, press the spring to open it, and the thing will explode, then when the earth is rid of the tyrant, freedom will be ours! Freedom! friends, Freedom!"

The speaker sat down amidst a loud murmur of applause, the Prince then rose.

"Let each repeat the oath before drawing," he said in a low deep voice.

A small brass box containing a relic was then placed upon the table beside the President. Each member rose, laid a hand on the relic, and swore a solemn oath of secrecy, fidelity, and obedience. A box of dice was then produced, the highest thrower was to bear the burden of carrying out the awful crime.

The men threw first, and as each woman shook the box her face paled with dread at the ordeal before her.

Marie was the last to throw, and as double sixes fell on the table, she stepped back, and covered her white face with trembling hands. The lot was hers, and she knew that death, sudden and secret, would be her fate should she refuse.

With many cautions as to the care with which it should be handled, the fatal little morocco case was placed beside her. She gazed at it in stupefaction, not daring either to accept or refuse it.

As she sat there, despair in her eyes, the President addressed her sternly:

"Princess Marie Vladimir Feodoriski, you have drawn the lot, to you belongs the honour of carrying out the sentence of the Brotherhood, and of freeing your country from the tyrant. Do you hesitate?" he added fixing a piercing gaze on the shrinking girl. "You know the penalty? Death! at the hands of one of us who will take up the work which you refuse."

Marie fixed a despairing gaze on the speaker. She took the case with a trembling hand, hid it under her cloak, and slowly left the room.

Snow was falling in heavy flakes and she shivered as she passed out of the gate.

At the end of the street a sleigh was waiting, her foot was on the step when she heard her name called softly. She turned and in the clear moonlight stood face to face with the man she feared and hated. Not daring to speak, lest she should break down, she seated herself, and drew the furs closely round her, scarcely noticing that the prince tucked the warm rugs about her feet to protect her from the cold, and going to the driver, gave the word "Home"; he stood bareheaded until the sleigh was out of sight, then with a deep sigh he walked off in the opposite direction.

* * *

The Winter Palace was again thronged with a gay crowd, coming and going. It was the Tsar's birthday and the reception was at its height.

The English Ambassador with Bertie Atherton in attendance had just offered his congratulations; they were descending the broad marble staircase, when a sound in the corridor above caused the young attaché to look up. The smile of greeting died on his lips at the sight of Marie's despairing terror-stricken face. With a few words of apology to the Ambassador, Bertie turned back, and was soon beside the frightened girl. He drew her into an

empty room, the door of which stood open—closing it he took her cold hands in his.

"What is the matter my darling? Tell me what has frightened you."

Marie could only cling to him and cry—"The Tsar! Save him! Bertie, oh! save him!"

A stern set expression passed over the Englishman's face.

"Is it a plot? Tell me quickly, don't be frightened."

"Yes, yes. There is still time, Bertie, the infernal machine is on his dressing table! A red morocco case."

Gently placing her in a chair the young man rushed along the corridor—just in time to see the Tsar enter his dressing-room. The little innocent looking jewel case was indeed there.

A few rapid incoherent words, and Bertie managed to make the astonished Tsar understand his peril. The guards and secret police on duty were summoned quietly, and in a pail of water, the infernal machine was safely removed from the palace.

By nightfall it was known that the plot had failed, and Marie Feodoriski knew that her life was in danger.

She shut herself in her rooms, trembling at every sound.

Midnight was striking from all the belfries in the city, the house was still, the servants had retired for the night. Marie lay on the couch where she had thrown herself early in the evening. Terror deprived her of all power of motion. Bertie knew that she was a murderess, Bertie, the man whose love she prized beyond her most valued possessions, would scorn and hate her. What did it matter if the Brotherhood put her to death, there was now nothing to live for. But life is sweet at twenty-two! A window was opened and closed in the room below, a stealthy step ascended the stairs.

Surely they had lost no time in carrying out the sentence!

Marie rose with dignity.

She would face her doom as a woman of her race should.

The door opened softly, and Prince Alexanderowitch stood before her. Love had conquered. He opened his arms, and in a voice broken with emotion cried, "Marie!"

"What do you want, Prince Alexanderowitch? The Brotherhood must surely have needed an executioner badly to employ you."

"You may scorn and insult me, Marie, but I alone can save you. You are in danger, before morning you will be a dead woman! Your betrayal of the oath is a crime which the Brotherhood never pardon! I have your sleigh with the piebalds outside, fly with me, in my castle on the Neva my chaplain shall marry us without delay, and sheltered by my name you will be safe. Every man of the Brotherhood will be arrested before morning, their power is at an end. Refuse me, and I go at once to the police, and denounce you as the woman who placed the morocco case in the Tsar's room. You may in that case prepare for your journey to Siberia."

All Marie's courage forsook her as Prince Alexanderowitch spoke.

She clasped and unclasped her hands, unable to utter a sound. She was in this man's power—and his tender mercies were more cruel than those of the dreaded Brotherhood.

"Spare me, Prince Alexanderowitch, I am only a woman, I can never be your wife, I married the Honourable Bertie Atherton at the British Embassy last month."

A look of fierce anger passed over the Prince's face as his rival's name was mentioned, to be succeeded by one of triumph.

"Do you know, madame, that you pay dearly for your love match? Your estates are forfeited, and do you know to whom?"

Marie raised her sad eyes, and noticed the change in his expression. What did wealth or lands matter? Bertie had deserted her, and her fate was sealed.

"Your romantic marriage, madame" continued the Prince, "has made me a rich man, for I am your late husband's nephew, and your wealth reverts to me. I can afford to be generous, I will allow you this night to escape from the law, I will not denounce you, and I trust that you may as easily elude the doom of the brotherhood, but I think that they are too much occupied with their own affairs to spare time for yours."

Then in softer tones he added, "Good-bye, Marie, good-bye. Remember that your piebalds are at the door. My coachman is walking them up and down, he is to be trusted, and will receive my orders to drive you to the frontier, and guard your life with his own."

The door closed softly on the Prince, and Marie remained standing where he had left her.

The clocks were chiming the half-hour after midnight, and in the stillness which followed, Marie heard a key turn softly in a lock, then a light step which she knew and loved, came quickly up the stone staircase.

Bertie stood in the doorway carrying a large travelling valise. Marie flew into his arms, she felt safe. Here was strength and protection.

"Quick Marie, my darling!"

"I have two passports, for myself and a young brother, dress yourself quickly in the clothes which you will find in here. Stop, I will put this into your dressing-room, it is too heavy for you to carry. Come at once dear, your life and mine depend on our

speed, I see that your piebalds are at the door. I will get some extra rugs, and a little food and wine, as we can stop nowhere until we have crossed the frontier—the horses have, luckily for us, plenty of go in them."

By the time that the preparations were completed, a pretty boyish figure dressed in an English tweed suit came down the staircase.

Marie made a perfect youth, but a look of regret passed over her husband's face as he noticed that the bright golden hair was closely cropped.

* * *

The piebalds did their work bravely that night. They reached the frontier in safety, and the passports of the Hon. Bertie

Atherton, attaché of the English Embassy proceeding to England on private business with his young brother, being strictly correct, they passed safely out of the Tsar's dominions, and far from the vengeance of the Brotherhood. As the coachman remounted his box for the return journey, he took off his fur cap in parting salutation.

They recognized Prince Alexandrowitch who had crowned his forgiveness by driving them into safety.

* * *

Seven years passed, and in an English home Bertie Atherton and his wife, happy in the possession of mutual love and three beautiful children, looked back upon Russia as an ugly dream.

With enough wealth for comfort and even luxury they wish for nothing more.

❖ ❖ ❖

GUID AT TH' UPTAK'

"What have you to say to this hair I found on your coat?" "It's a horse hair."
"But it's a fine hair." "Yes; it was a fine horse."



Photo

A WELL KNOWN PAGODA

Safare



Our Young Folks' Corner



A Bottle Trick

CAN you lean over, place a bottle on the top of your head—keep it balanced in position? Just try and see. Now if you can manage this you are ready for the trick. With the bottle still balanced on your head, stoop down and pick up a sixpence from the floor with your mouth, and get up again. I feel almost sure you will fail; if you do, try this way of doing it. Bend your head until your chin is firmly resting on your breast, then place the bottle on your head and make sure it balances perfectly. Now very cautiously bend your knees, until you are kneeling on one knee, then gradually lower your hands to the floor, stretch out your legs under you and slowly move your mouth down to the sixpence. Get it into your mouth and get up slowly going through all your previous positions until you return to the one you just started with, that is your chin on your breast and the bottle on your head. It will want some practice but is worth trying as it teaches you to balance.



A Man Before His Mother

I'm only just a little lad,
As any one may see,
And many things you understand,
Seem very strange to me.

One thing, I think, is very wrong,
They say that Nature's law
Is sure to make a man of me
Before my darling Ma.

Now doesn't it seem quite absurd,
That one so good as she
Should have to take a second place,
For a naughty boy like me?

But if it really must be so,
I'll tell you what I'll do,
I'll say to her, "Excuse me, please,
I'd rather follow you."

The Clever Water Hens

WATER hens are very sagacious, as you will see by the following true story:—A water hen was once watching a pheasant feed out of one of those patent boxes which open when the bird stands on the rail in front, the weight of the bird lifting



MABEL ALLAN

the lid of the box. When the pheasant had gone, the water hen jumped on the rail to have a feed, but alas! it was not so heavy as the pheasant, the lid remained closed. Then the water hen tried jumping on the rail, but as this did not work very well the clever bird went away and fetched another water hen, and the two birds sat together on the rail, the lid lifted and they both enjoyed a good feed. Wasn't that clever?

Quaint Sayings

WHOLESALE IMAGINATION

"Now, boys, what is the axis of the earth?" asked the teacher. "The axis of the earth?" said Johnny, "is an imaginary line which passes from one pole to another,



KENNETH ALLAN

and on it the earth revolves." "Very good, Johnny," said the teacher. "Could you hang clothes on that line?" "Yes sir." "Oh, indeed; and what sort of clothes, may I ask?" "Imaginary clothes, sir!"

A Rude Teacher

MARY: "Didn't you say this morning that it's rude to make remarks about people's personal appearance, mother?"

MOTHER: "Yes, Mary, but why do you ask?"

MARY: "Because teacher must be rude, 'cos she made remarks this morning about my dirty face."



Gossip

TOMMY: "I think mamma is an awful gossip."

ETHEL: "O, Tommy, how can you say such a thing?"

TOMMY: "Well, she is; everything I do she immediately goes and tells papa. I hate gossip."



A Distinction

LITTLE JOHNNY: "What is your papa's business?"

LITTLE CLARENCE: "My papa is a poet."

LITTLE JOHNNY: "Huh! That ain't a business—it's a disease."



A Divided Family

"Is that your mamma, little boy?" asked the lady.

"She used to be mine," gravely replied the little fellow, "but now I've got twin sisters, so she's only one-third mine."



Awkward

MR. WHITETIE: "Won't you give me a kiss, my little man?"

LOUIS: (hiding bashfully in mamma's gown) "You do it, mother."



A Catch

"SUPPOSING you had a basin of water and six lead bullets?"

"Well supposing I had?"

"If you dropped all the bullets into the water what would the last one become?"

"I don't know; what?"

"Wet, Ha—Ha."



A Lesson

"Sow an action, reap a custom;

Sow a custom, reap a habit;

Sow a habit, reap a character."

Well-Known Shanghai Residents

MR. G. W. NOËL, who is a native of Surrey, came to Shanghai in 1875 to join the firm of Messrs. Maitland & Co., whom he left twelve years later to become a partner with the late Mr. L. Moore. In 1890 he took over the auctioneering department of Messrs. MacKenzie & Co., and ran it in his own name, till 1896 when Mr. W. C. Murray became a partner, thus forming one of the best known and most highly esteemed auctioneering firms in the Far East. Mr. Noël has always taken an active interest in the social side of life in Shanghai, and at the present time is a member of the Shanghai Club, Country Club, Race Club, Golf Club, Amateur Dramatic Club, Rowing Club, Yacht Club, and an Honorary Member of the Cricket and Recreation Clubs, and also a member of the Thatched House Club in London. The year he arrived he joined the Mih-ho-loong Rifles the roll of which was in those days limited to three officers and sixty-four rank and file, which numbers were not quite so readily kept up as in the Hook and Ladder Fire Brigade Company, the roll of which was limited to forty-five all told. Although G. W. Noël's name was proposed for the Fire Company in July 1875 he was not elected until the following March, there always being a long waiting list for any vacancies. Those were the good old days before the hydrants were introduced when the old motto of the Company, "Say the word and down comes your house," was carried out to the letter. Mr. G. W. Noël

became assistant foreman in 1881, and had been foreman five years when he resigned in 1882, to become engineer for the central district, which post he held for two years. A few years later he left the Rifle Corps and joined the Artillery as a driver when the Corps was reorganized, driving one of the guns at the parade in honour of General W. S. Grant's visit. In 1882 he received his commission as 1st Lieutenant, and served under Captain Barnes Dallas, until business cares compelled him to resign in 1887. Subsequently he joined the Reserve Company, when the



Photo

Forrester & Sullivan

MR. G. W. NOËL.

Boxer Trouble broke out in 1900. In earlier days he was a member of the Rowing Club of which he has been a member since 1877. About that time he made his début on the boards of the Lyceum, taking the part of one of the four bridesmaids in "Trial by Jury." It was mainly due to the efforts of Mr. Noël that the Crematorium was sanctioned by the Ratepayers in 1895, and he is at present one of the Land Commissioners. Mr. Noël's success in the East

is perhaps partly due to the fact that he belonged to a family largely connected with the East, including Thomas Waller of Luton, who founded the Straw Braid Trade that at present forms such an important branch of Eastern trade. He went home in 1896 for the first time in twenty-one years, and in 1905 he married Miss Nora Mary Simpson, daughter of Mr. James Simpson, who was at one time the proprietor of the Old Dock Company.



"A WARNING TO KIND-HEARTED GRIFFINS"

A simple guileless youth who had been out from home some twelve months found himself seated at a Club dinner with a man whom he knew fairly well on his right, and an elderly ferocious-looking individual—a total stranger to him—on his left. After a few minutes he touched his friend on the arm, and under cover of the conversation the youth asked who was the "disagreeable-looking chap" sitting next him? His friend, scenting some fun, replied "oh that's the new Belgian Consul, only arrived yesterday, poor chap only looks like that because he feels shy. Be kind to him, he talks English all right." Accordingly, the youth, in a spirit of Christian Charity turned his attention to the stranger, determined to set him at his ease and show him how affable an Englishman could be when he chose.

Now the stranger was as a matter of fact a stranger only to the guileless youth and to everyone else in the room was extremely well known. He was an old Shanghai resident just returned from furlough in England, noted as a rather morose, surly character of whom nearly every man in that room stood rather in awe; however, with the best intentions in the world the guileless youth rushed in where angels would certainly fear to tread.

"Don't you think we have a very fine Bund here"? he said.

"H'm! there's nothing wrong with it as far as I can see."

This was not exactly encouraging, but he went bravely on:—

"You wont like Shanghai much for a bit, you know. Its a place that grows on you. I hated it at first, but once you get in with the people, you know, and go about a bit, you'll probably settle down to like it very much, you know. What are your impressions of Shanghai at present?"

"Beastly hole."

He certainly spoke English remarkably well. But the youth was persevering. "If you would only allow me to escort you round some of our shows, I feel sure I could teach you to like it," he said.

At that moment someone across the table eaned forward, saying to the stranger:

"Ah how do you do Mr. —, I did not know you were back. I'm surprised at your returning at all, I should have thought you had had enough of Shanghai. By the way how many years have you been here now?"

"Thirty-seven," was the gruff reply.

I am sorry to say that the guileless youth made a resolve never again to be kind to strangers and he and his friend were not on speaking terms for a month at least.

CAMERA NOTES

To Print Solio

SOLIO, or glossy printing paper, is called printing-out paper because unlike the negative the image appears without developing, and is printed in sunlight. First of all get the best paper to be had to avoid various troubles. There are a number of papers on the market, but there is only one good paper called Solio, manufactured by the Eastman Kodak Co. When printed and toned you can get beautiful purple prints. To print Solio place the negative face side up in the printing frame, take a sheet of Solio paper, place the gloss side next to the negative, close the back of printing frame and expose the picture toward the direct sunlight. Examine it from time to time by opening only half of the back of the frame and print just a shade darker than you desire the print to be when finished. In examining the prints take them into the shade out of the strong light. When the proper shade is obtained, place in a dark box or between the leaves of a book to keep out the light. Then prepare the toning solution, according to directions found on each bottle. The combined is the best solution to use. Always have the solution cold, which can be done by placing a piece of ice in the bath after your solution is ready. Take the prints one by one and put them into the solution, edgewise, to avoid air bells. They will begin to tone by turning yellow then sepia, and then red and purple. Above all things have fresh paper. You can tell this by the date of expiration printed on back of every package. Also have fresh

toning bath and be sure not to have this too warm as too warm a bath will cause mealy looking prints. If you wish to have your prints glossy get a ferrotype plate from any dealer in photographic supplies. Be sure to select one without scratches or flaws in it. Clean the glossy side of this with hot water each time it is used, then polish with a soft cloth to get off all specks of dirt, and swab with a tuft of cotton wet with a solution composed of benzine one ounce, paraffine ten grains. Rub this dry with a clean cloth and polish the ferrotype with a chamios skin, using a soft brush to remove particles of dust and dirt from the plate.

After preparing the plate, lay the prints face down on the plate and they must be in perfect contact to produce a uniform glossy surface. This contact can be secured by placing a large desk blotter on the back of prints and rolling lightly with your print roller; this squeezes all the water from under the prints. Do not press hard, but roll lightly and after the prints are perfectly dry pull them off and they will have a fine gloss.



Queries

No. 1.—There are a number of good cameras on the market, but with my experience I have found the Eastman Kodaks to be most reliable. They are neat in appearance and durable in construction. Remember when buying that every camera is not a Kodak, the name Kodak applies only to one make of cameras which belongs to the Eastman

Kodak Co. In other words, if it is not an Eastman it is not a Kodak.

Do not try to use cheap material in making pictures, you will find it costs you more in the long run. See that you get the best instrument and use the best supplies always.

Now let us get into the working of the Kodak. So many have failures and do not know how to ascertain their cause. If your negatives are too weak you will find the fault due to under exposure. Don't blame the camera.

One very important thing is to see that your lenses are thoroughly clean and keep them so; it is a good policy to examine them every time you go to load. Persons wearing glasses, you will notice, wipe them often; if they did not do so, everything would have a blurred appearance after a while. The same is true with the lenses of your camera, and after a while your pictures will become blurred. I have had photographers tell me that they used to make good pictures when they first

bought their camera and have failures now, and on examining the camera I find a layer of dust on both sides of the lens. If a camera makes good pictures once it will always do the same.

You must exercise careful judgment. My success has been by careful reading of my instruction book. Snap shots are the simplest to make, but you must have sunlight to make them. These are the best for the beginner. Don't try the hard things. It is best to start at the beginning and work up. Do not attempt time exposure in the house under any circumstances. We will give an item on time exposures at some future date..

To make good snap shot pictures, first see that your camera is loaded properly, and that your shutter is set for snap shots. Second, that the proper stop is in position, it is the largest one. Third, see that the unexposed part of the film is turned in position. Always have good sunlight, and have the sun at your back and shining directly on your object, this does not mean pictures to one side, especially in making of people. If your object is a person, get him in position facing the sun and get him as quick as possible before he has the sun grins set on his face. Be sure to hold your camera perfectly steady and do not jar it in making the exposure.

2.—What is the best dry plates to use.

F. K.

The best make of dry plates to use is considered the Seed Dry plate, and can be found at any of the first-class Supply Houses. For ordinary use the 26x Seed plate is about the best. In hot weather the Seed Tropical plates are best, owing to the hard emulsion.



PRIZE PHOTOGRAPH OF A WELL-KNOWN CHINESE
BRIDGE BY J. H. LONGHURST

The

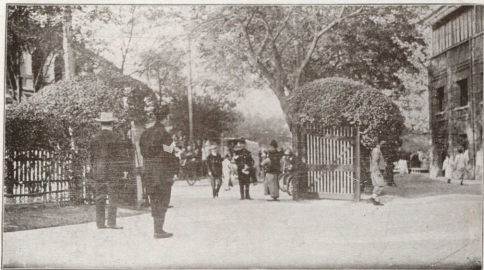


Races

First Day

THE first day of the Autumn Races opened this year in dull sombre weather, and the Course was saturated by two days' incessant rain. Slow records were therefore the order of the day, but many of the finishes were good, notably the British Navy Cup, and the

the time board was probably owing to the heavy condition of the course. *Stirrup Cup*, the favourite for the St. Leger was not even placed, and *Manchu King* the winner, won with only an average time $3.20\frac{1}{8}$ against *Brockton's* previous record $3.11\frac{3}{8}$. The sensation of the day was supplied by *Starlight* winning the Shanghai



Photo

RACE CLUB ENTRANCE

W. Howell

Whangpoo Stakes, *Moriak* and *Brockton* both qualified for the Champions, and thus relieved the minds of the owners, and those lucky folks who had drawn them in lotteries.

Stakes. Only one chance was taken in the Pari-Mutuel, and that did not belong to either owner or jockey, neither of whom were apparently aware of the fast going powers possessed by *Starlight*.

Second Day

The second day of the Races took place in brilliant sunshine, and the gowns worn by the ladies were in keeping with the lovely weather. The fact that no particularly fast records were registered on

Third Day

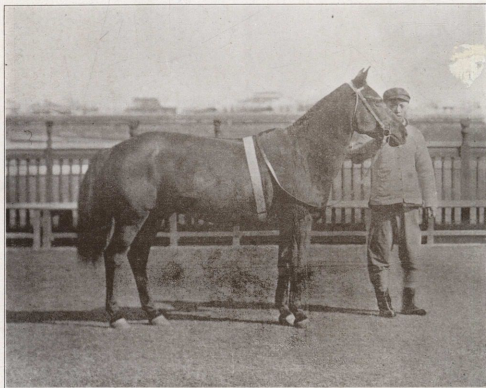
The third day of the Races was perfect as regards the weather and the condition of the Course. It is long since such a popular win was attained as that of Mr. Beverley's pony *Brockton* in the



Photo

A WIN FOR THE KING STABLE

W. Howell



Photo

MR. BEVERLEY'S BROCKTON

D. Kingston & Sullivan

Won Champions, and has previously come in second place in the same Race three consecutive times.

Champions, and the complete vanquishment of *Moriak* the favourite was a great surprise and disappointment to many. *Starlight* apparently exhausted all his

any races for some time past. The old well-known ponies failed to come up to the scratch, and the griffins proved as a rule to be more or less indifferent. Many



Photo

A POPULAR WIN

Howell

regular attendants of the Races missed with regret the well-known names of Messrs. Meyerink, Chuck Burkill, and Wakeford Cox, who have at previous Races saved the thinking powers, and in many cases the dollars of race goers, who preferred to back the excellent reputation of these redoubtable jockeys, rather than the erratic performances of the ponies. As usual all arrangements made by the officials were

energy in his sensational win of the previous day, as he also flickered out of recognition in the classic race of the day.



Off-Day

The off-day of the Races was favoured with lovely weather, and a good going Course, and the enormous attendance was the best on record. The Grand National proved to be the best race of the Meeting, and we are glad we are able to reproduce some excellent photographs of it.

The Autumn Races have on the whole been less productive of excitement than



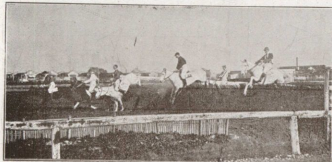
Photo

TWO OLD HANDS

Messrs. Shaw and Macgregor.

Mooser

as perfect as it was possible to make them, and they are to be congratulated on the results of their efforts.



Photo

GRAND NATIONAL—FIRST TIME ROUND
Springfield, Owen, Adler, Johnstone, Hatfield, and Laurence

Howell

LIST OF OFFICIALS:

Judge.—A. McLeod, Esq.

Stewards in Charge of

Scales.—D. Landale,

Esq., and W. S. Jack-

son, Esq.

Stewards in Charge of

Telegraph and Num-

bers.—G. D. Coutts,

Esq., and M. Hoerter,

Esq.

Stewards in Charge of Pari-Mutuel.—H. E. R. Hunter, Esq., and E. C. Pearce, Esq.

Starters.—S. W. Pratt, Esq., and W. W. Cox, Esq.

Timekeeper.—W. G. Pirie, Esq.

Clerk of the Course.—S. W. Pratt, Esq.

Secretary.—F. J. Burrett, Esq.



Racing Superlatives

The Biggest Pari-Mutuel Dividend,
\$1,323.00 for Starlight in the Shanghai Stakes.

The Biggest Place Betting Dividend,
\$51.90 for Hunter in the Maiden Stakes.



Photo Pyro

MR. JOHNSTONE ON ST. OLAF

The Biggest Cash Sweep,
\$18,087.20.

The Biggest Field,
21 Ponies.

The Biggest certainty which failed to come off,

Moriak not winning the Champions.

The Biggest Surprise,
Starlight winning the Shanghai Stakes.

The Biggest number of winning mounts,
Mr. Master with four firsts, two seconds, and three thirds.

The Biggest score placed to the credit of an owner,

Uncle Charlie, with three firsts, one second, and two thirds.

The Biggest score placed to the credit of a pony,

Heathfield and Brockton with two firsts each.



Photo Pyro
MR. HAYES ON CONTROLLER
WINNER OF THE CONSOLATION

The First Day

1.—The Maloo Plate

Mr. Ballnus's Anteus (Mr. Schnorr)	1
„ Manchester's Snippet (Mr. Railton)	2
„ N. W. Hickling's Maybury (Mr. Johnstone). 3	

2.—The Criterion Stakes

Mr. Fairoffer's Raceland (Mr. P. Crighton).....	1
„ Quebec's Ruric (Mr. Moller)	2
„ John Peel's Cotswold (Mr. Johnstone)	3



Photo A DESPERATE FINISH Howell

3.—The Maiden Stakes

Mr. Beverly's Taunton (Mr. Reid)	1
„ California's Earthquake (Mr. Vida)	2
„ Messrs. Toeg and Spee's Hunter (Mr. Wuilleumier)	3

4.—The Club Cup

Mr. Henry Morriss's Heathfield (Mr. Master)...	1
„ Nephew's Caseler (Mr. J. A. Hayes)	2
„ Criterion's Jagers (Mr. Laurence)	3

5.—The British Navy Cup

Mr. Ballnus's Gemini (Mr. Schnörr).....	1
„ Fash's Marbles (Mr. Olderton).....	2
„ Mellaw's St. Olaf (Mr. Cumming)	3

6.—The Fah-wah Stakes

Mr. Barley's Moriak (Mr. P. Crighton)	1
„ Marius's Argante (Mr. Vida).....	2
Uncle Charlie's Maryland (Mr. J. A. Hayes) ...	3



Photo Pyro
MR. CRIGHTON ON MAINSTAY

7.—The Eclipse Stakes

Uncle Charlie's Colorado (Mr. J. A. Hayes).....	1
Mr. Fernando's Corrie (Mr. Laurence).....	2
„ Twovee's Polo Stick (Mr. Master)	3

8.—The Autumn Cup

Mr. Beverly's Brockton (Mr. Reid)	1
„ G. H. Potts' Manchu King (Mr. Cumming). 2	
„ Quebec's Cedric (Mr. Moller).....	3

9.—The Whangpoo Stakes

Mr. John Peel's Eglinton (Mr. Johnstone) ...	1
„ Fernando's Lamdash (Mr. Laurence)	2
Messrs. Toeg & Speelee's Salmon (Mr. Springfield)	3

The Second Day

1.—Northern Cup

Mr. Quebec's Ruric (Mr. Moller)	1
„ John Peel's Cotswold (Mr. Johnstone)	2
Uncle Charlie's Northern King (Mr. Master)	3

2.—The China Cup

Mr. Quebec's Rustic (Mr. Moller)	1
„ Beverly's Taunton (Mr. Reid)	2
„ Fernando's Lamdash (Mr. Laurence).....	3

3.—The Shanghai St. Leger

Mr. G. H. Potts's Manchu King (Mr. Cumming). 1	
„ Buxey's Spring Rose (Mr. Master)	2
„ Ring's Seafoam (Mr. Vida).....	3



Photo Meoser
THE CHAMPION'S OWNER

4.—The Pagoda Cup

Mr. California's Earthquake (Mr. Vida)	1
„ John Peel's Mak Siccar (Mr. Johnstone) ...	2
„ Uncle Charlie's Columbia (Mr. Hayes).....	3

5.—The Shanghai Stakes

Mr. Mowat's Starlight (Mr. Laurence).....	1
„ John Peel's Eglinton (Mr. Johnstone)	2
„ Marius's Argante (Mr. Vida)	3

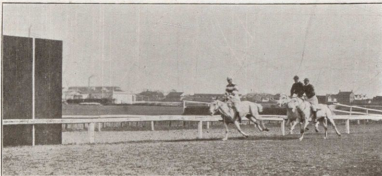


Photo Howell
MR. CUMMING ON MANCHU KING
„ WUILLEUMJER ON STIRRUP CUP
„ HAYES ON CONTROLLER

6.—The Racing Stakes

Mr. Ring's Seafoam (Mr. Vida).....	1
„ G. H. Pott's Mongol King (Mr. Cumming)...	2
Messrs. Oswald, Hunter & Burkill's Ravenshoe (Mr. Master)	3

7.—The Llama Miao Stakes

Mr. Henry Morriss's Heathfield (Mr. Master)...	1
„ John Peel's Quorn (Mr. Johnstone)	2
„ G. H. Pott's Southern King (Mr. Cumming)	3

8.—The Sycee Stakes

Mr. Henry Morriss's Lingfield (Mr. Master) ...	1
Uncle Charlie's Valdor (Mr. J. A. Hayes)	2
Mr. Mellow's St Olaf (Mr. Johnstone)	3



Photo THE LADIES' STAND Mooser

2.—The Pou-ma-ting Cup

Mr. Mellow's St. Olaf (Mr. Johnstone).....	1
„ Ballnus's Gemini (Mr. Schnorr)	2
„ Mr. Henry Morriss's Lingfield (Mr. Master) 3	

Photo GRAND NATIONAL
2nd Time Round—The Fall of Adam

Howell

3.—The Cosmopolitan Cup

Mr. John Peel's Quorn (Mr. Johnstone).....	1
„ Marius's Argante (Mr. Vida).....	2
„ Buxey's Glorious Rose (Mr. Master)	3

9.—The Siccawei Plate

Mr. Buxey's Spring Rose (Mr. Master)	1
„ John Peel's Ard Patrick (Mr. Johnstone)...	2
„ Quebec's Mystic (Mr. Vida)	3



The Third Day

1.—The Tai-koo Cup

Uncle Charlie's Maryland (Mr. Hayes)	1
Mr. John Peel's Ard Patrick (Mr. Johnstone) ...	2
„ Renniks's Moonlight (Mr. Campbell)	3

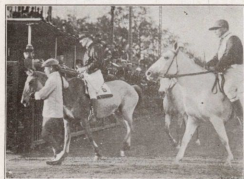
Photo MR. HAVES ON CONTROLLER Howell
„ VIDA ON ARGANTE

Photo MR. SPRINGFIELD Howell

MR. SPRINGFIELD
Off Day Winner

5.—The Pari-Mutuel Cup

Mr. G. H. Pott's Mongol King (Mr. Cumming). 1	
„ John Peel's Ard Patrick (Mr. Johnstone) ...	2
„ Messrs. Oswald, Hunter & Burkill's Raven- shoe (Mr. Master)	3

6.—The Manchu Cup

Messrs. Barley & Elms's Mainstay (Mr. Crighton) ..	1
Mr. John Peel's Mak Siccar (Mr. Johnstone)	2
„ G. H. Potts's Eastern King (Mr. Cumming) ..	3

7.—The Consolation Cup

Uncle Charlie's Controller (Mr. J. A. Hayes)	1
Mr. John Peel's Cotswold (Mr. Johnstone)	2
„ Marius's Argante (Mr. Vida)	3



Photo MR. SPRINGFIELD Howell

8.—The Champion Sweepstakes

Mr. Beverly's Brockton (Mr. Reid)	1
„ Buxey's Spring Rose (Mr. Master)	2
„ Ring's Seafoam (Mr. Vida)	3

9.—The Jockey Cup

Mr. Rennik's Moonlight (Mr. Fisher)	1
„ Siccus's Pat (Mr. Ievers)	2
„ Manchester's Snippet (Mr. M. Lellan)	3



Photo MR. LAURENCE AND MR. JONES Howell

The Off-Day

1.—The "Corn and Hay" Stakes

Homocea, Mr. Johnstone	1
Misanthropist, Mr. Laurence	2
Ladas, Mr. J. A. Hayes	3

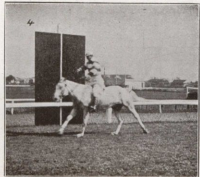


Photo MR. CUMMING ON MANCHU KING Howell
Winner of the Leger

2.—The "Off-Day" Stakes

Mak Siccar Mr. Johnstone	1
President, Mr. Vida	2
Flicker, Mr. H. Quelch	3



Photo MR. JOHNSTONE Howell

3. - The "Big Sweep" Cup

Southern King, Mr. Springfield	1
Ravenshoe, Mr. Lanning	2
Tuscan, Mr. J. A. Hayes	3

4.—The "Also Ran" Plate

Columbia, Mr. J. A. Hayes	1
Carl, Mr. J. A. Brand	2
Pat, Mr. Ievers	3

5.—The Grand National Steeplechase

Mr. Robson's Edmonton (Mr. Laurence)	1
„ Fairroffer's Yarmouth (Mr. Hatfield)	2
„ Fash's Marbles (Mr. Springfield)	3

6.—The "Try Again" Stakes

Sagittarius, Mr. Schnorr	1
Hamish, Mr. Lanning	2
Tiptop, Mr. Campbell	3

7.—The Mafoos' Race

Ard Patrick	1
Maybury	2
Ladas	3



Photo MR. LAURENCE ON STARLIGHT Howell

SCIENTIFIC NOTES

A Useful Patent

A patent has been taken out in Germany on glass telegraph poles by an architect named Wilhelm Schutz. The Imperial postal authorities are about to make experiment with these poles, to determine whether they will stand the stress of wind and weather. Preliminary trials have evidently convinced capitalists that such is the case, inasmuch as a company with a capital of half a million marks has already been formed for exploiting the patent. If such poles are profitable in a country with abundant forests like Germany, it is expected that they will be doubly welcomed in France, Italy, Belgium, and other regions where wood is scarce, as well as in tropical countries, where wooden poles are soon destroyed by insects.

Poisonous Plants

A large number of plants which are usually looked upon as harmless possess poisonous properties. Those who are employed in picking daffodils and narcissus frequently suffer severely from a troublesome skin affection known as "daffodil poisoning." The most trying feature of this ailment, says a writer in the *Grand Magazine*, are the small gatherings which form under the finger-nails. It is said that minute crystals of lime exist in large numbers in the juice of the stems of the pretty blooms, and that these are responsible for the poisoning. Regular daffodil-pickers are accustomed to rub their hands with oil and work tallow in underneath their fingernails before beginning their work. The bulbs of the white Roman hyacinth have similar unpleasant properties.

Largest Crater on the Earth

The volcano Aso-san, in Southern Japan, on the Island of Kiushu, possesses the largest crater known on the earth. It is about fourteen miles across in one direction, by ten or eleven in the other, and is surrounded by walls of an average height of 200-ft. Although the volcano is still active, its eruptions consist only of ashes and dust. Indeed, a range of volcanic mountains, evidently of subsequent formation, extends directly across the old crater. In these particulars Aso-san resembles some of the craters of the moon, where a long history of successive and gradually enfeebled outbreaks of volcanic force is graphically represented.

PICTORIAL PAGES

FROM OTHER PARTS OF CHINA

Military Sports

WE are indebted to the "Peking and Tientsin Times" for the following interesting particulars of the Japanese sports at Peking:—

From 1 p.m. until dark entertainments of a varied kind were given at the Japanese barracks at the Haikwangssu. With red military blankets a triumphal arch had



Photo

MASQUERADING

Frey

been constructed at the entrance to the barracks. The foreign element was represented in large numbers, most of the foreign commanders and officers of the local foreign garrisons being present.

The invited foreign visitors were received at the gate by an officer and were led into a tent enclosure, where champagne and refreshments of every kind were dispensed. In the very large courtyard of the barracks the varied programme of sports was played.

The following was the official programme:—

PROGRAMME

for the Anniversary of H. I. J. M.'s Birthday.

At the Japanese Barracks, Haikwangssu.

1.—Sports:—

Flag Exercise.

Fencing contests, in teams, in couples, and on horse-back.

Obstacle Race.

Polo.

Bayonet contests, in teams and in couples.

Race in accoutrements.

Bundled race.

2.—Wrestling.

3.—Dramas; new and old.

Between the acts there will be masquerade march, "Five Men" march, and several other dancing items.

4.—Fire Works.

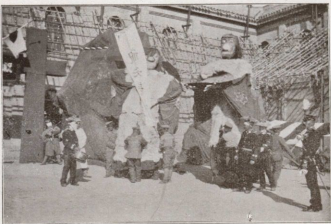


Photo

CARICATURES

Frey

Throughout the compound humorous dummy groups were placed. There was a small open tent with a dummy Sister of Mercy attending to dummy wounded



Photo

DUMMIES

Play

soldiers. An enormous Chinese priest (about eighteen feet high and three yards wide) without legs caused much amusement. It is alleged that the original sat for about seven years over his scriptures without doing anything else and thus forgot the use of his legs. Not far from

bark from a tree he engraved his loyal feelings on the trunk of the tree and this scene was pictured on the monument yesterday as a moral lesson for soldiers.

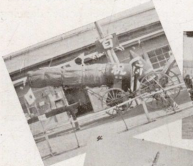
At the wrestling the competitors performed the traditional dances before and

the priest on a pedestal about fifteen feet high was a statue of Takanori who is considered to have been the most loyal man of Japan. About one thousand years ago the Emperor Daigo was dethroned and sent to the island of Oki, left by all his friends the Emperor had the consolation of receiving the visit of a loyal subject, Takanori. Removing the

DUMMY GUN

WRESTLING

DUMMY AMBULANCE



STATUE OF TAKANORI

DUMMY SENTRY

TRIUMPHAL ARCH OF RED BLANKETS

after the match. The men had only tiny drawers and nothing else on them and this on a rather chilly day.

The fencing on foot and on horse-back received a well deserved applause, while the marquerade of the soldiers was really excellent. With the most primitive means the men transformed themselves into foreign ladies, Sisters of Mercy, caricatures of their own officers, etc., etc. From 2.30 p.m. in an open theatre performances were given, mostly of a patriotic and humorous character. After dark fireworks concluded the series of festivities.

The Band of the Chinese Military Police played throughout the festivities at the barracks. The hospitality extended by the officers towards the foreign visitors was really open-hearted.



Photo

DARUMA
The Buddhist Sage

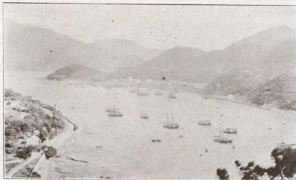
Frey



Photo

AN OLD BLOCKHOUSE BUILT IN THE TAIPING REBELLION

E. L. Allen



Photo

▲ VIEW OF ABERDEEN

A. E. Lanning



Cercle International d'Escrime

AN innovation that will be warmly welcomed by lovers of scientific pastimes in Shanghai is the formal introduction of the art of fencing. The Cercle International d'Escrime gave a most interesting exhibition on the fourteenth which was attended by a large number of invited guests, amongst whom were many ladies. We herewith append the very interesting list of events on the programme and "A Word about Fencing" which prefaced it.

A Word about Fencing

Fencing is recognized in Europe as the most classic of recreations, for it combines the arts of self defence and of physical development. It is no secret that, on the continent, questions of honour are, as a rule, decided with the pointed steel.

Duels in Northern Europe are now fought either with the pistol or the sword (straight sword). Blows dealt with the latter do not cut, but pierce. Of the famous recent duels, attention should be drawn to those between the Marquis de Mores and Captain Mayer, an officer of the French army; the latter was literally pierced through and died on the spot. Also the duel between the celebrated General Boulanger and the Prime Minister Floquet; the general was severely wounded in the throat.

In Austria Hungary and in Italy, the sabre is frequently used. It serves either to pierce or to cut down the opponent; hence the fatal issue which generally attends duels with that weapon.

The Japanese duel brings to mind the tournaments of the middle age, the large sabre being used in Japanese fencing.

Foil fencing is only used in actual sport as the foil is not a weapon. Great precision is required when fencing with the foil and in order to render its use more difficult, blows are not to be reckoned unless given on the chest.

Fencing as a sport develops the human frame in an admirable manner. Every muscle is called into action. Besides its physical advantages the exercise of this noble sport improves the acuteness of the eye and requires quickness of movement and great presence of mind.

Programme

- 1^o—A Lesson of fencing, given by Professor Gaston Denis, late "Maitre d'Armes de l'Ecole Militaire de Joinville."
- 2^o—Assaut de Fleuret (Foil fencing).
Mr. Kobr—Mr. X.
- 3^o—Assaut de fleuret italien (Fencing Italian style).
Mr. Shumpeter—Mr. Schönthaler
- 4^o—Assaut de Sabre, Escrime Japonaise (Japanese fencing)
Mr. Nesu
Mr. Makihara
- 5^o—Assaut de Sabre (Sabre fencing).
Mr. Shumpeter—Mr. Schönthaler
- 6^o—Assaut à l'Epée de Combat.
(Sword fencing)
Mr. d'Auxion de Ruffé
Professor Gaston Denis
- 7^o—Match between four swordsmen.
Mr. Shumpeter
Mr. Kobr
Mr. Burnett
Mr. Van der Loo

Mr. Burnett won the first prize, which was a handsome pair of foils, and a brilliant display of fencing was given by Professor Gaston Denis and Mr. d'Auxion de Ruffé.

Madame Siffert presented the foils to the winner, who was warmly applauded.

THE SHORROCK CUP

THE fourth competition for the "Shorrock Cup" took place last month.

The teams, which consisted of twelve men each, started from the Race Club at intervals of twenty minutes, and marched by a course of $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles to the Range. Ten teams, two of which were from "A" Company, competed. Though it was a fine day and the sun shone occasionally, the conditions at the firing points were far from ideal, as a strong

Company came a creditable third, and five points behind was the team representing the Right Half of "A" Company, which won the cup on the last two occasions. Colonel Bruce, Major B. A. Clarke, and Captains Barrett, Dowdall, Collyer and Grayrigge acted as umpires. The utmost excitement prevailed until the competition was over, as it was known that the Maxims had beaten the Artillery in the actual firing by only one point. The



SHORROCK CUP COMPETITION—ARTILLERY TEAM SECOND

wind was blowing straight across the range. Great keenness was shown by all the teams, and though for the first time the cup left "A" Company, everyone who saw the Maxims fire agreed that they thoroughly deserved their win, and their performance was the more creditable because the members of the team were on an average younger than those of the other companies. The Artillery, who were second by their points, had hard luck, as one of their cartridges missed fire and was returned to the umpires unexploded. "B"

umpires, however, gave the Maxims more marks than the Artillery for their work and general turn-out. The cold weather and the untimely hour at which the competition concluded were doubtless responsible for the poor attendance of spectators.

After the last team had fired, all present adjourned to the officers' shed, where Colonel Bruce handed the cup to Sergeant Kingsmill, at the same time expressing a hope that the Maxims would often win it again. (Loud applause.)

Captain Stewart said that it had formerly been the custom to give cheers for the donor of the cup. Unfortunately that was impossible this year. He was only voicing the feelings of the whole Corps when he expressed their regret at the loss of their old comrade, "Sam" Shorrock.

Captain Pilcher then called for three cheers for the winners.

Major Clarke thanked Colonel Bruce, both for umpiring and for handing the cup to the winning team. The presence of a real soldier, such as he, added greatly to the interest of the competition.

Cheers were then given for Colonel Bruce, and also, by the Maxim Company, for their opponents.

The scores were:—

Maxim Company.—Time on march 1h. 10m.; points for marching and general turn-out 10; points made on "kneeling-man" target 57; points made on "head and shoulders" target 66. Total 133.

Artillery total 130. "B" Company 115. "A" Company Right Half 110. "A" Company Left Half 109. Light Horse 82 (ten points allowed for carbines). Customs Company 79. German Company 74. American Company 65. Portuguese Company 32. —"N.-C. Daily News."



WINNERS OF THE SHORROCK CUP

Sergeant Kingsmill and Ganners Brown, Connor, Allen, Rumble, Denniston, Richardson, Little, Brock, Watson, Smith and Manning.



NOTHING

Two clergymen in the South of England were once trying for a valuable living. The competition was very keen. At last they decided to give it to the one who should preach the best sermon from an unprepared text, each to give the other his text. The first got his subject properly and preached a good sermon. On the second curate ascending the pulpit imagine his surprise when he found only a blank piece of paper. However, he was equal to the occasion. Holding up the paper he said: "Here is nothing and there is nothing, and out of nothing God made all things." He preached such an eloquent sermon that the living was decided in his favour.

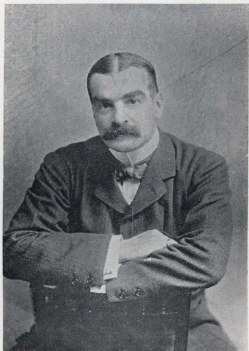
MEN OF NOTE IN CHINA

SIR CHARLES JOHN DUDGEON came to Shanghai in 1876 and joined the firm of Chalmers, Mackintosh & Co. which later on became Mackintosh, Dudgeon & Co. A few years afterwards, he joined Mr. Arthur Ilbert and in partnership first with Mr. Beattie, and subsequently Mr. F. Anderson, built up the large and prosperous business which is now carried on at No. 22 Kiangse Road.

Sir Charles Dudgeon has always been interested in Shanghai sports, having been a straight rider across country, an enthusiastic Volunteer (a popular Captain of "A" Company) and a member of the Scotch Eight for several years. Later on he became interested in political matters, and was an authority on all subjects connected with China, commercial as well as political. He was Chairman of the Chamber of Commerce, and the China Association, as well as a Director of more Companies than can be mentioned: he was the moving spirit in starting foreign cotton mills in Shanghai, and his firm have successfully managed the Laou-Kung-Mow Cotton Mill for ten years.

When the British Government undertook to make a treaty with China after the Boxer trouble, they dispatched Sir James Mackay to draw it up, and Sir Charles Dudgeon was unanimously recommended to assist him with local knowledge, as Sir James was an entire stranger to Chinese ways and methods; he was, consequently, very glad to avail himself of his colleague's

vast experience; it was in consequence of this valuable assistance that the honour of Knighthood was offered to Mr. Dudgeon.



SIR CHARLES DUDGEON

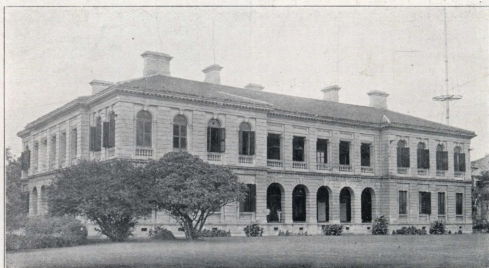
A few years ago he was elected as President of St. Andrew's Society and the eloquent speech he made on this occasion will long be remembered as one of the best of many brilliant perorations with which he has emphasised his career in China. He has been much missed since he departed from Shanghai in 1906, but he will probably be heard of again to some purpose when China matters are to the fore in the political world.

List of British Claims Sustained in the Riots of 1905

MR. H. P. WILKINSON as Claims Commissioner settled the claims of British subjects for compensation for injuries, damage or loss of property in the riots of the 18th December, 1905, as follows:—

Name.	Amount Claimed.	Amount Allowed.
C. A. Bray	\$295	\$295
G. W. Davis ...Tls. 1,200	{ Tls. 354	{ \$590
C. A. Green... .., 200	Tls. 50	
Chait Singh	\$ 20	\$ 55
Annex Hotel ...	\$21,473	\$10,000
H. J. Gotlasselt..Tls. 400	Tls. 350	
A. E. Charlton... .., 350	„ 350	
Race Club	„ 530	„ 74.51
Shorrock & Co... .., 500	„ 500	
Do. ...	\$360	\$320
K. Watson	\$659	\$200
A Prebble (the late)	Tls. 1,500	Tls. 185

Name.	Amount Claimed.	Amount Allowed.
E. Cogan	\$100	\$100
Dr. Macleod ...	\$ 95.65	\$ 98.15
C. Kragh	\$150	\$150
W. A. Cornaby.	\$138	\$128
W. Mesny	\$ 6.50	\$ 8
Six Sikh Watchmen	\$364	\$364
J. McDonald ...	\$360	\$250
H. E. Kempton	\$ 61.90	\$ 64.40
Calli Nath	\$ 25	\$ 25
Danta Singh ...	\$ 25	\$ 25
Y.M.C.A.	\$ 4.10	\$ 6.60
T. H. Fraser ...	\$ 6.50	\$ 9
Albert Liang ...	\$613	\$300
Ram Singh ...	\$ 24	\$ 34
W. H. Muddit.Tls. 1,000		Tls. 100
Dr. J. W. Jackson....., 1,500		„ 100
Dr. J. W. Jackson.....	\$189	\$139

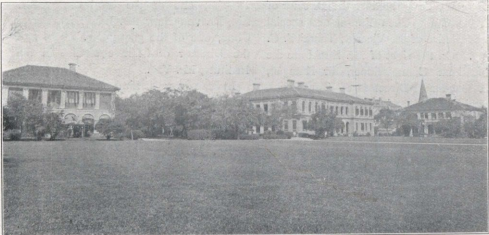


Photo

H.B.M. CONSULATE-GENERAL AND SUPREME COURT

Dennistoun & Sullivan

Name.	Amount Claimed.	Amount Allowed.	Name.	Amount Claimed.	Amount Allowed.
J. Shaw (the late)	\$ 67.50	\$ 70	T. H. Wallace..	—	\$152.50
G. D. Pitzipios..	Tls. 1,700	Tls. 1,700	W. Ford (the late) ..	\$925	\$580.90
G. D. Pitzipios..	\$147.50	\$147.50	J. Stewart	\$3,236.40	{ \$1,105.75 Tls. 460
Walter Dunn...	\$192.65	nil	R. S. Kamani..	Tls. 5,000	{ Tls. 375 \$100
F. Warrick.....	\$385	\$335	S. Riches	\$1,025	{ Tls. 65 \$112.50
R. W. Scott ...	\$300	\$ 60	Sam Kumsoo ..	\$43	\$45.50
<i>Shanghai Times</i>	\$181	\$ 10	W. E. Tribe ...	Tls. 245	\$128.55
Joseph Behean.	—	\$ 69	D. D. Ritchie..	Tls. 1,006.20	Tls. 131.26
T. O'Hare.....	\$ 60	\$ 61.50	International		
P. Crighton ...	\$ 74.50	\$ 74.50	Bicycle Co..	\$18,000	\$15,795.27
S'hai Carrying Co.....	\$493.91	\$162.50			
H. Maitland ...	—	\$195			



Photo

H.B.M. CONSULAR GROUNDS AND RESIDENCES

Dennison & Sullivan



A GREAT FIRE

THE new Palace Hotel was apparently not built to be burnt, as it has had three narrow escapes through the near vicinity of other fires. The most destructive fire that has taken place for many years took place almost next door on the 21st of this month when the godowns belonging to Messrs. A. R. Burkill & Sons were totally destroyed. The loss is estimated at £100,000, but is covered by insurance with the following Insurance Companies:—Tls. 1,080,000 distributed between the following Companies: Royal Exchange, Commercial Union, Phoenix, Royal, Central, Sun, Liverpool, London and Globe, Alliance, State, New Zealand, Yorkshire, South British, Manchester and General Accident.

It is only by good luck and the strenuous efforts of our brave Fire Brigade that SOCIAL SHANGHAI is published this month, as the "North-China Daily News" Office, where it is printed, actually caught fire.

International Institute

THE group of guests at Dr. Reid's fiftieth birthday consist of the new Shanghai Taotai Liang, and the Japanese Consul-General Mr. Eitaki, in the centre. On the Taotai's left are the Austro-Hungarian Consul-General, Baron von Hirsch, the Director of Chinese Telegraphs, Yang I-ching, the Director of Bankers' Guild, Chen Yun-fu, and special representative of the Viceroy, Taotai Y. C. Tong. On the right of Mr. Eitaki are the Educational Commissioner, for Kiangnan, Hia Gey-mao, Director of Tea Guild, Taotai Liang, and the compradore of Messrs. Arnhold, Karberg & Co., Woo Sao-ching. In the row behind, beginning at the right of the picture, are Rev. C. E. Darwent, Mr. Gilbert McIntosh, General

Mesny, Dr. Reid, Taotai Shen Tun-ho, and the Director of China Merchants' S.S. Co., Taotai Chung Mun-yen.

The group of visitors at Dr. Reid's fiftieth birthday beginning at right of picture, front row, are Taotai Chu Pao-san, Taotai Yang Sin-chih, Taotai Ho Tan-shu, one of the local centry, Mr. Liu, Dr. von Buri, Mr. J. L. Scot, Taotai Chou, one of the gentry Mr. Chen, and the Director of Chinese studies in the Institute, Mr. Yao.

In the row behind are Mr. G. E. Tucker, five of the teaching staff of the Institute, Dr. Reid and his young son, Rev. J. B. Chin, and Rev. H. T. W. Bevan. Behind is a tablet presented by His Excellency Lou Hai-kuan.



Photo

GROUP OF GUESTS AT DR. REID'S BIRTHDAY

Dennison & Sullivan



Photo

VISITORS AT DR. REID'S FIFTIETH BIRTHDAY

Denniston & Sullivan



A SONG OF DREAMS

Thro' the humid air came floating the melody of song,
 And it followed up the terrace in echoes faint and long.
 Under the radiant stardust, spilled on the evening's blue.
 A girl's fresh voice was singing, "My Honey I want you."

Under the corner gas lamp I smoked a last cigar,
 Dreaming over the old days, and watching the evening star,
 And from out the railed-in garden where tall white lilies grew,
 Again I heard the crooning, "My Honey I want you."

Up from the crowded city where life is never still,
 The clash of cars came breaking the peace of the wind-swept hill,
 And the unknown voice went wailing, from the depths of a heart unknown,
 A call for the absent lover, with a sob in the undertone.

The birds asleep in the mango tree, stirred in a vague unrest,
 A mist swept up from the swamplands that lie to the dreaming west,
 Where the long grass merges in the sand, the sand by the open sea,
 Beyond the brown of the hill-girt town, where nobody wanted me.

WOMBAT.

Social Notes

A VERY pretty wedding took place last month at the Union Church between Mr. A. H. Eriksen of the Great Northern Telegraph Co., and Miss E. M. Fowler. The service was fully choral, and the Church had been prettily decorated for the occasion with evergreens and flowering plants, by Mrs. Wheen. The bride, who was given away by her brother, Mr. H. H. Fowler, wore a pretty gown of white liberty satin trimmed with Renaissance lace studded with pearls. Miss Margery Wheen and Miss Eileen Moutrie, who acted as bridesmaids, wore simple white frocks, prettily trimmed with lace, and big white beaver picture hats, trimmed with long ostrich plumes. They each received a quaint gold initial bracelet from the bridegroom, and carried bouquets of tea

roses. Mr. Th. Raaschou was best man, and Messrs. H. G. Allen, L. R. and A. F. Wheen acted as ushers. A reception was afterwards held at Mrs. Fowler's residence in Weihaiwei Road, and the happy couple left later on for Soochow where the honeymoon was spent. Amongst the numerous presents was a prettily-designed brooch, which had been presented to the bride by the members of the Hockey Club, also a beautiful silver rose bowl sent by the members of the Maxim Company, of which Mr. Ericksen is a valiant member.

MR. AND MISS HUGHES and Mr. and Mrs. Junginger gave a most enjoyable Mask Ball at 45 Markham Road on New Year's Eve. Mr. Hughes represented a Canadian Artillery Officer, and Miss Hughes appeared as



ERIKSEN-FOWLER WEDDING GROUP

Night. One of the best characters present was Mr. Junginger as a weird-looking *Mephistopheles*, and one of the prettiest gowns was that of a ladybird worn by Mrs. Copplestone. All the other characters were distinctly good, and included a very realistic Neapolitan fisher girl, an Austrian Highland girl, a delightful Rosie San, a graceful Spanish dancer, a picturesque Strephon, a life-like yokel, a comical-looking clown, a jolly-looking monk, a mysterious lady in a pretty blue silk domino, an excellent 16th Century yeoman, a quaint Miss Hook of Holland, an old English gentleman and a fine-looking cavalier in satin, frills and feathers, etc. During the evening an excellent exhibition was given by some clever Chinese jugglers, and dancing was kept up till the wee sma' 'oors of the New Year.



We are glad to report that the Empress Club continues its successful progress and that during the three months of its existence, the ever-increasing number of members has necessitated enlarging the Club premises, which are now double the original size. Afternoon tea has become quite a popular form of entertainment, and we hear there are going to be several dances and musicals held there in the near future.

The magazines prove to be a great attraction and include many smart Paris Fashion magazines with the very latest modes, which one of the members pronounced to be an excellent substitute for up-to-date shop windows. The country members who use the Club pronounce it to be a distinct boon and the town members find it a very useful place to meet friends or while away an odd half-hour, and although we said no attempt would be made to make it a Social Club yet it has proved useful in this way also.

We have received an Australian "Argus" from one of our readers containing a full description of the opening of the "Woman's Work Exhibition" by Lady Northcote. The function appears to have been a memorable one calculated to do the Australian women the greatest of credit.



THE *Sunbeam* continues to do good work, not only in taking the chaplain about in his daily visits, but in bringing parties from down-river on Sundays, so that many churches are the better attended for this. The *Sunbeam* is for the use of anyone going to any place of worship on Sundays.



A LARGE number of friends assembled at St. Francis Xavier's school to witness a three-act drama, entitled "The Young Captives." The performers were mostly past scholars of the school and they one and all performed their several parts excellently. The principal characters were filled by Messrs. G. Dalton, C. Simoes, A. Ramsey, A. Mencarini, J. Remedios and A. Robson. An exhibition of gymnastics was afterwards given by the scholars. The performance was given in honour of Father Gilot, S.J., Superior of the Kiangnan Mission, and at the conclusion he expressed his appreciation.—*Union*.



CAV. DR. D. PEGORINI, who has been Acting Commissioner of the I. M. Customs at Fusan during the war, has been appointed on the Customs Staff here. He and his bride arrived in Shanghai at the beginning of the month from Korea. Mrs. Pegorini is the daughter of the late Mr. W. B. Bucknill of Philadelphia.



THERE was a large gathering of children at the Toy Service on Innocents' Day.

Two splendidly attended concerts were held in the old hall at the back of the Sailors' Home. One on the 3rd by the men of H.M.S. *Flora*, there were 320 present, the Hall was very well decorated by the men, the Chaplain the Rev. Mr. Pitt spoke, the men sang, and everybody said they had enjoyed a very pleasant time. Then on the 17th the kind old commander of the P. & O. *Delta*—I ask his pardon for calling him old! It is but a term of affection!—gave a concert. The Hall was fuller than ever, about 350 present, the decorations were most tasteful, the cakes were provided by Mrs. R. Campbell and Mrs. J. L. Scott, and our Guild ladies, as usual, did all the work by preparing for and looking after the refreshments. On the 5th a most important meeting was held at the British Consulate, resulting in our Mission being asked to take over the supervision of an Institute which will be known as "The Hanbury Institute and Sailors' Home."



MUCH to the satisfaction of residents in the northern suburbs the new Garden Bridge is now open and promises to be a distinct convenience for many years to come to the community at large.

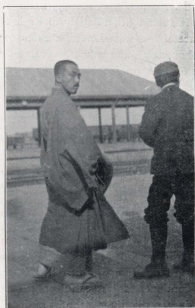


"A" COMPANY and the German Company, S.V.C., had a field-day recently which proved as instructive as it was enjoyable. Both companies had tiffin at Mr. Harry Maitland's house at Jessfield, where, we hear, a very good photograph was taken, which we hope to secure and so put the record in our pages.



WE have pleasure in recording two welcome innovations in the round of social events this year, namely, a Washington Birthday Ball given by the American S.V.C. and a big ball given by the German S.V.C. in honour of the Birthday of H.M. the German Emperor.

SAN FRANCISCO is not the only place where the Japanese are an objection. In Manchuria there are many Buddhist priests, whose remarkable soldierly appearance makes observant people pause to think how they came by it.



JAPANESE BUDDHIST PRIESTS

A VERY successful Poster and Calendar Show was recently given by the Foreign Y.M.C.A.



THE crew of H.M.S. *Bramble* gave a most successful entertainment in the Cathedral School by which the Mission to Seamen reaped the substantial benefit of \$80.



At the Union Church Sunday School on Sunday, 5th instant, a portrait of the late Mr. Robert Law (for many years superintendent of the school) was unveiled in the presence of a large number of scholars and friends. The unveiling ceremony was performed by Mrs. F. Griffin, daughter of the late Mr. Law, and touching addresses were delivered by the Rev. C. E. Darwent and Mr. T. D. Begg.

It is our privilege to publish yet another wonderfully enterprising syllabus arranged by the Union Church Literary Guild, which many Shanghai residents have to thank for numerous pleasant and instructive evenings.

Jan. 15th. Lecture, "Thro' the Wilds of Northern China" Lt.-Col. C. D. Bruce.
A Journey through Kansu, Shensi and Shansi.

29th. Lantern Lecture, "The Chronicle of an Eastern Tour" ... Dr. H. C. Patrick.
Lantern by Rev. H. L. W. Bevan, M.A.

Feb. 12th. Paper, "The Evolution of the Novel"
Mrs. F. E. Hodges.

25th. Lecture, "Railways in China"
Mr. A. H. Collinson, M.I.C.E.

Mar. 11th. Paper, introducing discussion, on H. G. Wells' "A Modern Utopia"
Miss Patterson.

25th. An Evening with English Song
Paper by Miss Bondfield.
Musical selections arranged by
Mr. Ernest Hall.

April 1st. Social Evening, preceded by Annual Business Meeting. Particulars to be announced later.



CINEMATOGRAPH Exhibitions still continue to attract crowds of people, and so long as they continue to improve they are likely to last for some time to come.



IN the 'Xmas Paper Hunt, Mr. G. Dallas won both heavy and light-weight cups (presented by an old paper-hunter), but he only took one, and very kindly left the other to be competed for on New Year's day.

The card read:

- 1.—Mr. G. Dallas on Umpqua.
- 2.— „ B. S. Laurence on Northern King.
- 3.— „ W. R. Lemarchand on Marbles.
- 4.— „ J. Johnstone on Mak Siccar.
- 5.— „ P. Alderton on Matrimony.
- 6.— „ V. Davies on Rovington.

MR. F. L. DRESING, the foreign Chief Superintendent of the Imperial Chinese Telegraphs, has been decorated by the German Emperor with the order of the Crown, II Class, with Star.



VERY impressive was a Memorial Service given by the Swedish Community in Memory of King Oscar II, whose funeral took place the same day. The Cathedral was beautifully decorated with flowers and evergreens intermingled with black crape, and a carefully chosen programme of music was performed, including the Swedish hymn "I face death wh'er I go," and two solos by Madame H. Thue. Every nation was represented by a Consular official, and there was also present members of every important body in the Settlement, including many Chinese officials, and members of the Municipal Council, and Supreme Court. The Dean gave an eloquent address taking for his text "The memory of the just is blessed" and Pastor Rydberg delivered a short address and prayer in the Swedish language. After the benediction the clergy and choir wended their way out, followed by the Swedish Consul, the Swedish community, and other mourners in the order of their seats.



FROM the first day of January the Rev. R. G. Winning has undertaken the duty of Secretary of the Foreign Branch of the Y.M.C.A. in Shanghai, and the Rev. F. Perry undertakes the charge of the Cathedral School.



THE first performance of the Société Dramatique Française this season will be a comedy in three acts by V. Sardou, entitled "La Papillonne."

SPEECH Day at the Cathedral Grammar School passed off very successfully, Sir Havilland de Sausmarez, who is the Chairman of the School Committee, gave away the prizes. Newcomb, the school captain, on behalf of the school, presented Mr. Winning with a clock. The singing of the boys was particularly good, and Mr. Pullen is to be heartily congratulated. The boys have also very much improved in the grammar and composition of their mother tongue, a subject in which they were found to be sadly deficient when the school was opened. The credit for this improvement is due, I believe, to Miss Newbery.



At the closing meeting of the International Institute, advantage was taken to bid farewell to H.E. Wu Ting-fang, who leaves for America shortly. Among those present were Mr. A. McLeod (Chairman) Admiral Sah (President), H.E. Wu Ting-fang, their Excellencies Taotai Liang, Taotai Tong, the City Magistrate, M. Y. Chung, Chu Pao-san, and Mr. Yao, a Hânlin scholar, who has recently been examining the students of the Institute, Dr. Reid and a number of foreign and Chinese guests.



THE result of the Light Horse handicap which took place on the 19th was as follows:—

Trooper Hickling on Mayburg	1
Sgt.-Mjr. A. C. Crighton on the Elephant ..	2
Trooper Hatherly on Albatross	3

The judges at the finish were Messrs. C. O. Liddell and R. MacGregor. After the finish of the Hunt the members of the squadron adjourned to Mr. R. MacGregor's house where refreshments were served and Mrs. Landale handed the prizes to the winners.

THE Customs 'Xmas tree-party attained even more than its usual success this year, by giving a large amount of pleasure to a great many children. The musical entertainment was thoroughly enjoyed by old and young, and hearty thanks are due to Mr. Sherman and his clever company of minstrels. Special credit must also be given to the 'Xmas Tree Committee: Messrs. Swanstrom, Lloyd, Amour, and Owen.



A WELL-KNOWN MENDICANT

THE members of the A. D. C. have thus far in the season exhibited an unusual amount of enterprise, as they have produced two plays in as many months. The last production "The Duke of Killiecrankie" did not attain anything approaching the success of its predecessor, "Under the Red Robe," yet it served to amuse a large number of people. We only saw it at a dress rehearsal, and it is hardly fair to criticise the players on such an occasion, as they are seldom at their best. A full house and a good orchestra always make

an appreciable difference to the performers Mr. B. E. Sharp as Pitt Webby was the life and soul of the play, and Miss Fanny McDonnell as the Countess of Paugbourn acted and looked her part to perfection. Miss Lilian Douglas again scored with the excellency of her annunciation, and in Miss Margaret Beatty the A. D. C. have acquired a valuable addition to their list of clever artists. Mr. James Duncan's costume as the Duke of Killiecrankie in the last act was very wide of the mark, being vaguely reminiscent of an English tourist masquerading as a Scotchman. Otherwise his portrayal of the Duke was very creditable.

The old Scotch Butler was excellent, his accent being as good as that of Miss Four Nign Nine was bad. However, the correctness of the latter's appearance made up for the incorrectness of her dialect. The minor parts were all excellent and fitted into the play with that attention to detail for which the A. D. C. has become famous. The dresses worn by the ladies who took part were all exceptionally smart. In the first act they appeared in evening dress, then followed smart travelling gowns and hats, and later on elegant tea gowns and visiting gowns. Miss Fanny McDonnell's gown of yellow, banded with iris mauve panne velvet was distinctly effective, so was a beautifully designed tea gown worn by Miss Beatty, composed of celliene in a delicious shade of pinky heliotrope. The same artist wore a lovely brown evening gown embroidered with scintillating sequins in the same colour. All the gowns worn by Miss Lilian Douglas were immensely becoming to the wearer, more especially a white lace evening gown in the first act, and a pale grey embroidered chiffon in the last act. We regret we did not receive the photographs of the Duke of Killiecrankie in time for this month's issue.

The charge for announcements of Births, Marriages, and Deaths (which must be authenticated by the name and address of the sender) is \$1.00.



Births

TUXFORD.—On December 14, 1907, at Shanghai, the wife of Ivon Tuxford, of a son.

DUNN.—On December 1, 1907, at 92 Range Road, the wife of T. E. Dunn, Chinese Engineering & Mining Co., of a son.

COX.—On December 19, 1907, at 42 Weihaiwei Road, the wife of Wakeford Cox, of a son.

LEON.—On December 30, 1907, at 80 Range Road, the wife of Alfred Leon, of a daughter, stillborn.

MACKENZIE.—On December 30, 1907, at 201 Avenue Road, to Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Mackenzie, of a son.

WENMOUTH STRIKE.—On January 9, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. H. Wenmouth Strike at Lay Road, Yangtszepoo, of a daughter.

DE BERIGNY.—On January 1, 1908, at the Victoria Nursing Home, the wife of C. W. de Bérigny, I.M. Customs, Shanghai, of a son.

HUGALL.—On January 9, 1908, at the Victoria Nursing Home, the wife of T. N. Hugall, of a son.



Marriages

ERIKSEN—FOWLER.—On December 21, 1907, before T. Rasschou, Esq., His Danish Majesty's Consul-General, and afterwards at the Union Church, by the Rev. C. E. Darwent, M.A., Andreas Hansen Eriksen to Edith Mary, only daughter of the late William Fowler, of Shanghai. No cards.

Marriages

CORBACK—BURTON.—On December 30, 1907, at Yokohama, Thomas, second son of H. W. B. Van Corback, of Shanghai, to Alice, second daughter of G. G. Burton, of Vancouver.

WHEEN—LEE-JONES.—At the Peak Church, Hongkong, on January 8, 1908, by the Rev. F. T. Johnson, M.A., Alan Frith, son of Edward Wheen, Merchant, Shanghai, to Kathleen Lee, the only daughter of J. W. Lee-Jones, Barrister-at-Law and Deputy-Registrar of Supreme Court, Hongkong.



Deaths

MOULE.—On December 18, 1907, at Victoria Nursing Home, Charles Frederick Moule, second son of Bishop Moule, in his 40th year.

HOPPLEY.—On December 16, 1907, at the Isolation Hospital, William Hoppley, of Manchester, in his 42nd year.

DA SILVA LOPES.—On December 19, 1907, at Shanghai, Capitulina da Silva Lopes, the beloved wife of Tobias Maria Lopes, in her 56th year.

SCHLUMBERGER.—On December 27, 1907, at the Shanghai General Hospital, Paul Albert Schlumberger, in his 46th year.

OLSEN.—On December 22, 1907, at Yuen-ming-yuen Road, Helen Winifred Olsen, the beloved wife of Joh. A. Olsen, aged 24 years.

WILSON.—On December 28, 1907, at the Isolation Hospital, Shanghai, of Scarlet Fever, Agnes Margaret Wilson, aged 10 years and 9 months; youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Cassie Wilson, 26 Kungping Road.

BELL.—On November 1, 1907, at Singapore, suddenly, Charles Bell, of Holzapfel's Compositions Company, Limited. Inserted by R. F. Hume.

MOHR.—On January 7, 1908, at the General Hospital, Christian Mohr, aged 31 years.

ENGLAND.—On January 10, 1908, at 27 Boone Road, Shanghai, Roza England.

MARTIN.—On January 15, 1908, suddenly, at 31 Boone Road, Annie, the widow of the late I. P. Martin, formerly British Postmaster, Shanghai, aged 70 years.

DIEDERICKS.—On January 10, 1908, at the Municipal Hospital, Shanghai, Martha Diedericks; aged 4 years and 3 months.

WATSON.—On January 15, 1908, at Ningpo, Major J. C. Watson.

KATAYAMA.—On January 17, 1908, at Shanghai, Dr. A. Katayama.

CHAVES.—On January 18, 1908, at the Shanghai General Hospital, J. C. Chaves, aged 38 years.

OTTOWAY.—On January 19, 1908, at No. 67 Ward Road, Elizabeth Dinah, widow of the late E. S. Ottoway of Chefoo, age 60 years.



OBITUARY

WE regret to have to record the death of Mr. Jose Camilo Chaves who for upwards of fifteen years was in the employ of the "North-China Daily News."

The Major's Proposal

BY WYNOT WYNNE

“O H! of course not, nobody considers me in the least; my opinion is not asked nor my wishes consulted! I am simply told that henceforth I am to take a back seat, a new mistress is to reign?”

This unexpected outburst on the part of the little mother caused everyone to look up in astonishment. Theo had just announced that his wedding would take place in June, and we were discussing future arrangements in the family circle.

“Nonsense, mater; who wants you to take a back seat? Not Theo, I'm sure; and as for Brenda, she's the most good-natured little soul in existence, and wouldn't dream of taking anyone's place; and as for reigning, as you call it, why, she'd get a fit if you mentioned such a thing!” This from Percy, the ready-tongued.

“Oh, yes! you all take her part, I know, though whatever attraction you can find in her passes my comprehension. It would be a different matter if your father were alive; but just because Theo manages the practice he thinks he is the master, that the whole house belongs to him, and that the income from the business is his to do as he likes with.”

Theo drew his brows together in a deep frown and compressed his lips tightly. I knew those thoughtless, selfish words had stung him deeply, and was glad when he abruptly left the room.

“Well, considering Theo does all the work and keeps the whole show going, he has every right to be boss,” said Percy, whose language was forcible if somewhat slangy.

“You can't expect him to remain a bachelor just because he's been good enough to take the burden of his family upon his shoulders for a considerable time,” Ralph put in.

“Why doesn't he go and get married and say no more about it?” drawled Lance.

He was lying on the sofa watching the rings of smoke that were wafted from his mouth in an almost continuous stream.

“I wonder what Burnett and Rex would say?” I murmured.

“Burnett would say, ‘Why consult me, dear boy? Surely the knot is easy enough to tie; it is in the untying that the difficulty lies. If you ever want help in that direction, I'm your man.’”

We laughed at Percy's capital imitation of Burnett's manner and voice.

“And Rex,” continued the irrepressible one, “well, Rex would say Theo was a fool if he allowed anyone to interfere in his arrangements.”

“Yes, everyone is against me, I know, and you all want to turn me out”—here the little lady began to sob—“and I suppose I shall have to go to the workhouse.”

The exodus became general at this point, even lazy Lance following in the wake.

“Ta-ta, good people, I must be getting back, as Dolly and Aunt Sophie will be wondering what has become of me.”

“I ought to have been a regulation stepmother, and always had my own way and sat on you all,” the injured lady went on, as Percy's laugh sounded audibly outside.

"I'm afraid we're rather a large family to sit on," I remarked, a trifle grimly, for I was vexed with her for wounding Theo.

Hitherto our little stepmother had taken life too easily to trouble about our doings, but now that a new arrangement was to be adopted that she fancied would interfere with her comfort, she was loud in her protestations.

"None of you care about me in the least, and I really think I must take advantage of the only affection and devotion that is offered me. The major, I know, would fall at my feet did I but hold out my hand to him and—good gracious, there he is!"

And the little mater, rather washed-out and dilapidated-looking, fled upstairs to remove the traces of the recent storm. She did not pose well as Niobe; nature had evidently not intended her for the *role*, for when she wept her eyes gradually disappeared and the tip of her nose assumed a roseate hue.

The little major came in smiling.

"What, all alone, Miss Virginia?"

He was not exactly young, and not exactly old. His hair, what there was of it, was iron grey; his face clean shaven, and round, like the rest of his person; his rather prominent eyes had a way of rolling about when he was excited or nervous, and his manner was very cheery. Quite a familiar figure in our drawing-room was the major, generally playing *besique* with the mater or initiating me into the mysteries of chess, and one could not have found a more patient instructor.

A brilliant idea suddenly struck me—why not turn match-maker and utilise the little major as the relieving force of the garrison? It was a glorious inspiration, and I hugged myself with delight.

The major coughed and rolled his eyes round as he began nervously, "Is there not a proverb or something about opportunity making the thief, Miss Virginia?"

I was standing by the piano turning over some new songs and inwardly meditating how to carry out my plan.

"Yes, I believe so," I answered rather absently.

"There is something I have been wanting to steal for some time, and the opportunity has at last arrived."

I started slightly. He was going to make me his confidante! Perhaps get me to intercede with the mater on his behalf! What a glorious joke!

"Well, steal it, major, if you want it," I said demurely. "Surely a soldier would not let an opportunity slip."

"You encourage me to try?" he queried with evident delight and a step forward in my direction.

"Most certainly. There is a certain element of excitement in stealing things that appeals to my love of adventure. Is it fish, flesh, fowl, or good red herring that you are desirous of annexing?"

"Ah, now you are laughing at me, Miss Virginia; but it is flesh, beautiful flesh, that is the mantle of a beautiful form, which again is but the casket of a beautiful soul."

The major had drawn nearer still, and was speaking rapidly with an eloquence of which I should not have thought him capable.

"You must know why I have come round time after time, you must understand the deep attraction this place holds for me, and feel that each time I have listened to your playing and singing my heart has gone out to you as naturally as the lark rises to the skies, and —"

Good heaven! the major was proposing to me! Me, Virginia! Why he was forty, and I was yet an infant in the eyes of the law! This thing must not be—to quote Percy—besides, what about my little plan? No, I must turn this to account somehow.

"I suppose it is a case of 'If music be the food of love, play on, let me have enough of it,' and while my hands are wandering over the keys your thoughts are weaving an aureole round the face of your ideal as she sits opposite you. I'm seriously afraid, major, that the scoring at bezique is very erratic at times, but how could it be otherwise?"

The major had laid his hand upon mine, but as I finished he drew it away and stammered:

"My ideal—sitting opposite—bezique—I do not understand."

"Ah, but I do," I said, with a sagacious nod. "Do you think I have not seen the drift of things for some time past, an attraction that has ripened into love over royal marriages and sequences. But really, major, I think you have a very good chance of success, and if so, I shall be very glad, for I think you are well suited to one another."

The little man was hopelessly confused, and his eyes rolled more than ever.

"But—ah—Miss Virginia—ah——"

"Hush, here she comes."

A rustle at the door announced her ladyship's return in, as I had fully expected, all her war-paint.

I went forward, and took her hand.

"The major has been making me his *confidante*, little mother," I said, "and now he is going to tell the tale to you. Be kind to him, and may you both be very happy."

It was a bold move, but the game had to be won by bluff, and I left a clear run

for the little mater to checkmate the major.

She blushed prettily, and extended her hand. "Why, what is Virginia hinting at, major?" she asked, with a simple childish air of innocence.

"The White Knight has at length dared to approach his Queen to offer his allegiance. On the way he informed a little pawn of his intentions. The pawn advised him to dare all and make the fatal plunge, notwithstanding the fact that the White Queen was surrounded by a strong contingent of the enemy (that's us—the family, I mean), and then the white pawn was removed from the board, and consequently did not see the next move."

And kissing my hand airily to them both, I left the room.

During supper Percy winked at me with a jubilant air when he caught sight of the major's signet ring adorning the little mater's finger, and tried to draw Theo's attention to the same object by means of vigorous kicks under the table. But Theo noticed nothing, and it took a lot of explanation on my part to enable him to realise all the advantages of the situation.

Now and again the major's eyes followed me with a wistful look of reproach, but on the whole he appeared quite happy and contented, so that I think he must have seen the wisdom expressed in

"Shall I, waiting in despair,
Die because a woman's fair?"

If she be not so to me,
What care I how fair she be!"



DON'T

Don't be forever wishing.

Don't grumble at your lot;

Some things that make us happy

Are the things we haven't got.

DROPS OF COMFORT

For Ye Merry Christmas and Ye Happy Newyear

1

A little drop of Wine with you ;
A little taste of Barley Brew ;
A tiny glass of sweet liqueur ;
A ling'ring touch of vin du Coeur ;
A little drop of Wine with you :

Please.

2

A little drop of Wine with me ?
A little brazing eau de vie ?
A wee impress of Veuve Clicquot ?
A restful tear of Clos Vougeot ?
A little drop of Wine with me ?

Thanks.

3

A little sparkling drop of Fizz,
A breezy Mumm like Ambergis,
A glass of D. O. M. or Schnapps,
A pint of Rum, to bind one's naps,
A little Brandy with a kiss :

Why not ?

4

A thimbleful of Green Chartreuse,
A pretty Chablis, amoureux,
A cup of icycold Absinthe,
A toothful of strong Pippermint,
A nod from Venus' eprouveuse ?

With pleasure.

5

A bowl of Liebfraumilch and Cream,
A kilderkin of Graacher's dream,
A magnum of Moët très sêc.
A drop of Curaçoa on spec.
A crystal Roederer's sunny beam.

Charming.

6

A Maraschino, well frappé,
A Sherry Cobbler, mix'd with thé,
A pousse-café like rainbow blent,
A Chambertin from Heaven sent,
A Punch off strict égalité :

Indeed ?

7

A Cool Mint Julep through a straw,
An old Tom Gin without a flaw,
A fierce Manhattan Cocktail, made,
A Lemon Squash, or Lemonade,
An icéd Kirsch before the thaw :

None such.

8

A Whisky, mellow, that records
A "House of Commons" or of "Lords,"
A fruity Port from Portingal,
A fine Marsala from Natal :
A song of Thrushes without words.

Try it.

9

A brisk Sauterne of vintage fair,
A glass of good Vin Ordinaire,
A jug of Water from my well,
A pint of Cider or Moselle,
An Angustora—for repair :

Not bad.

10

A bottle of Asahi Beer,
A Loewenbrau, my heart to cheer,
A pint of Yebisu or Bass ;
A Baby Tansan for my lass,
A sop of Kirin, cool and clear :

Foaming.

11

A petit vère in Cognac hard,
A taste of Marie Brizard,
A sip of Smirnoff's Vodka grim,
A little ice ad interim,
A faint conception of Pomard :

My dream.

12

A cask of Wine, that needs no bush,
A Tokay with its purple blush,
A Muscatel of rich bouquet,
A violet scent, that lingers yet—
A choice assortment for a lush—

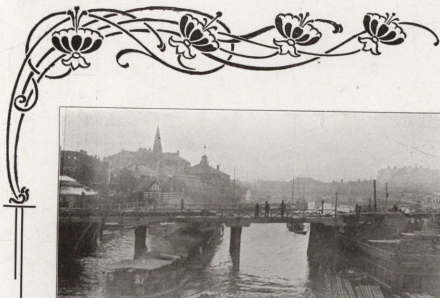
Toujours à toi.

13

A gulp of Russian Caviare,
A whill of Cigarette, Cigar,
An Apple, peel'd by her fair hands,
Congrats from friends in distant lands—
A Glance—a Smile—and there you are :

R.S.V.P.

GEORGE T. MURRAY,
Swatow.



Photo

THE OLD BRIDGE BY MOONLIGHT

R. Roth



OLD BRIDGE FROM THE NORTH SOOCHOW ROAD

The New Garden Bridge

AMONG the most important public works in Shanghai of recent years is the erection of the new Garden Bridge spanning the Soochow Creek, which was opened for public use on the 20th of January. Very different is it from the first bridge which was erected by the Soochow Bridge Company in 1856-7, between the old Consulate entrance and the present Woosung Road. It was a wooden draw bridge and tolls were levied. In 1871 an iron bridge with screw pile piers and having one draw span, was built near the site of the present bridge, but an accident happening on the eve of completion it was finally removed. The bridge which has just been demolished was built by Messrs. Farnham & Co. in 1873.

The design of the bridge now in course of construction has been arrived at after long and careful consideration.

Owing to the unstable nature of the soil it was considered advisable that no horizontal thrust should come upon the abutments, arched structures were therefore



GARDEN BRIDGE WORKS
CENTRE AND NORTH DAMS

precluded, though, from an aesthetic point of view, and also for other reasons, an arched type would have been desirable.



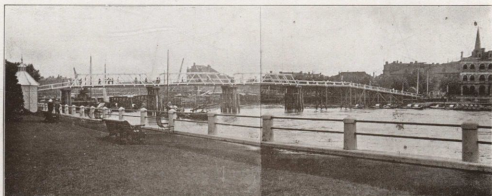
Photo

NORTH SPAN ERECTED

Beilby

As an engineering scheme the work presented many difficult features owing to the treacherous quality of the foundation, and a glance at the illustration of the old wooden bridge will give an idea of the great number of pile piers required to

of numerous old wooden bundings, concrete bundings, wing wall of old stone abutment and numerous stones. It was found impossible to drive pine sheet piles even when shod, and hardwood piles had to be used. It is worthy of record that all the old piles which



Photo

THE TEMPORARY FOOT GARDEN BRIDGE—FROM THE GARDENS

F. Hodges

carry its comparatively light weight, and the two long spans of the new bridge has enormous advantages with regard to river traffic over the many small spans of the old bridge.

A great deal of difficulty has been experienced in driving the sheet piles of the south dam, owing to obstructions in the form

have been drawn, some of which were driven thirty-six years ago, are perfectly sound.

It was only by working twenty-four hours a day with the driving of foundation piles that concreting was able to be commenced by the end of May.

A few brief particulars may be of interest to our readers. The bridge consists of two



Photo

THE GARDEN BRIDGE IN 1906

Mrs. Suetklage

spans each 175 feet long, supported by two abutments and one centre pier.

The roadway carrying two tracks of tram lines is forty feet wide, on each side of which there are footways ten feet wide carried on cantilevers connected to the main girders, making a bridge 350 feet long by sixty feet wide. The total weight of steel in bridge was 860 tons, and over 120,000 rivets had to be closed down on the site.

convenient to members of the Rowing Club as well as the loadahs of the numerous steam-launches.

Large gas and water pipes are suspended under the footways; it is a relief to know that when these require attention there will be no planks to tear up and nail down, as of yore.

One cannot help feeling a pang of regret at the removal of the foot bridge which



VIEW OF NEW BRIDGE FROM THE GARDENS

The abutments and pier are constructed of Portland cement concrete and have granite corner stones. Handsome granite structures are being built at each end at the sides of the abutments and will be completed at an early date. The bridge is being painted light grey with the exception of the railing which will be dark green. All the paint has been specially ordered from home.

The probable effect of typhoons has not been overlooked as will be noticed by the steelwork overhead which connects the two main girders. The removal of the old bridge is a wonderful improvement to the creek and should prove specially

connected Astor Road with the Public Gardens. Its appearance of course proclaimed it a temporary structure, but it was a very convenient way for dwellers on the north side of the creek who visit the garden.

Our own Municipal Engineers are to be complimented upon overcoming these difficulties, and the makers of the bridge for the excellent structure.

It is noteworthy that the erection of the bridge was accomplished with labourers unaccustomed to the class of work, and the fact that such an undertaking was successfully carried out with few casualties among the employees is a subject for congratulation.

Messrs. Howarth Erskine, Ltd., of Singapore, who have now opened a branch office of their business in Shanghai, obtained the contract for the supply erection of the steel work, which was manufactured for them by the Cleveland Bridge Co., Darlington, England.



NEW BRIDGE FROM THE SOUTH END



THE TWENTIETH CENTURY GIRL

SHE is plastic and elastic and can trip the light fantastic in a style enthusiastic with abandon that is rare;

She is sweetness and petiteness in a bunch of great completeness, and she keeps us at her feetness in a manner debonaire;

She can dally on the alley with tenpins and make a tally, and the boys around her rally when she's out upon the links,

And she'll patter 'round and chatter on most any weighty matter, she's talking through her hat—'er little thinker never thinks!

Oh, she's lappy when she's frappé and is throwing bright and snappy bits of Chilkoot pass at chappy, freezing out the spoony boys,

And the measure of her pleasure in her never-ceasing leisure is a little world of treasure in unmitigated joys.

She'll abuse you and amuse you and both well and ill she'll use you, and she'll finally refuse you, tho' heart-broken you implore;

But don't bother—get another—be content to be her brother, for she likes to see her mother mopping up the kitchen floor.

The Paper Hunt Club

NEVER has the Paper Hunt Club been favoured with more propitious weather than during this season. Not one fixture has had to be postponed and the attendance has been phenomenally large, as many as 170 starters being sometimes present. A marked improvement is visible in the quality of the ponies used, and the standard of riding is considerably better than it has been hitherto, so that taken altogether, the Paper Hunt Club is in a very prosperous condition, and contributes to a large extent towards making life worth living for many a hard-working resident.

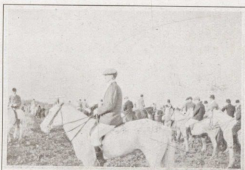


Photo MR. HAYES ON COLORADO T. E. Dunn

of the day. Nowadays if a rider is to be in the running at all he must have a fairly respectable pony under him and possess a considerable knowledge of cross-country riding.

30TH NOVEMBER, 1907.

- | | |
|--------------------|-------------------|
| 1 J. Johnstone | on Mak Siccar |
| 2 P. Crighton | on Misanthropist |
| 3 W. Dalgarno | on Temperature |
| 4 L. Midwood | on Northern King |
| 5 W. R. Lemarchand | on Marbles (H.W.) |
| 6 P. Alderton | on Boyne |

7TH DECEMBER, 1907.

- | | |
|------------------|------------------|
| 1 B. S. Laurence | on Sandfly |
| 2 E. Adler | on The Successor |
| 3 G. Dietrich | on Dickkopf |
| 4 G. Dallas | on Umpqua (H.W.) |
| 5 L. E. P. Jones | on The Gunner |
| 6 W. Dalgarno | on Temperature |

14TH DECEMBER, 1907.

- | | |
|--------------------|------------------|
| 1 W. A. Dalgarno | on Temperature |
| 2 L. E. P. Jones | on Medoc |
| 3 J. A. Hayes | on Marsala |
| 4 E. Adler | on The Successor |
| 5 J. Byrne-Hackett | on Isolahn |
| 6 A. J. H. Carill | on Chehalis |



Photo T. E. Dunn

MESSRS. MIDWOOD, HONE, DALLAS AND HALSE

Considering everything there has been a wonderful immunity from accidents, only two of any consequence having taken place all through the season. In spite of the long distances from the Settlement at which the finishes now take place, there is invariably a large crowd of foreigners present, besides a multitude of natives. Accidents seldom occur at the finish, as in olden times, when half-trained ponies and inexperienced riders were the order

SOCIAL SHANGHAI

21ST DECEMBER, 1907.

- | | |
|--------------------|-------------------|
| 1 J. Johnstone | on Wait-for-me |
| 2 N. W. Hickling | on Maybury (H.W.) |
| 3 E. Adler | on Portland |
| 4 A. W. Burkill | on Kinneil |
| 5 A. J. H. Carlill | on Chehalis |
| 6 J. J. Hayes | on Coriander |

1ST JANUARY, 1908.

- | | |
|------------------|------------------|
| 1 B. S. Laurence | on Controller |
| 2 P. Crighton | on Misanthropist |
| 3 N. L. Sparke | on Comanche |
| 4 G. J. Ievers | on Ravenshoe |
| 5 P. W. Massey | on Likin (H.W.) |
| 6 A. S. Wilson | on Claybird |



Photo

WAITING FOR THE START

Satow

25TH DECEMBER, 1907.

- | | |
|--------------------|----------------------------|
| 1 G. Dallas | on Umpqua
(L.W. & H.W.) |
| 2 B. S. Laurence | on Northern King |
| 3 W. R. Lemarchand | on Marbles |
| 4 J. Johnstone | on Mak Siccar |
| 5 P. Alderton | on Rosington |
| 6 V. Davies | on Matrimony |

4TH JANUARY, 1908.

- | | |
|---------------------|------------------|
| 1 M. O. Springfield | on Zetland |
| 2 H. W. Fulton | on Havers |
| 3 E. U. Reid | on G. R. M. |
| 4 H. M. Little | on Haakon VII |
| 5 H. Veitch | on Eastern King |
| 6 G. D. Coutts | on Hamish (H.W.) |

11TH JANUARY 1908.

- | | |
|--------------------|-----------------|
| 1 J. A. Hayes | on Friendly Foe |
| 2 S. W. Pratt | on Edmonton |
| 3 E. U. Reid | on Touch-and-go |
| 4 E. Pettersen | on Toddy |
| 5 J. Byrne-Hackett | on Isolahn |
| 6 S. B. Hatfield | on Halifax |

28TH DECEMBER, 1907.

Rule No. 7 was not observed by the majority of the riders and the Stewards therefore declared this to be "No Hunt."



Photo

A PICTURESQUE SNAPSHOT

Satow

18TH JANUARY, 1908.

- | | |
|------------------|----------------------|
| 1 J. Johnstone | on Wait-for-me |
| 2 S. W. Pratt | on Edmonton |
| 3 G. Hanwell | on The Gunner (H.W.) |
| 4 P. W. Massey | on Cyclops |
| 5 A. W. Burkill | on Umpqua |
| 6 B. S. Laurence | on Northern King |

3RD FEBRUARY, 1908.

- | | |
|-----------------|------------------|
| 1 A. O. Fisher | on Webster |
| 2 E. U. Reid | on Nautilus |
| 3 C. D. Bruce | on Azalea |
| 4 A. W. Burkill | on Umpqua (H.W.) |
| 5 F. Souter | on Edmonton |
| 6 K. J. McEuen | on Griffin |



Photo

"YOU MAY GO GENTLEMEN"

Satow

25TH JANUARY, 1908.

- | | |
|------------------|----------------|
| 1 E. Pettersen | on Toddy |
| 2 E. U. Reid | on Timothy |
| 3 A. O. Fisher | on Matrimony |
| 4 A. S. Wilson | on Claybird |
| 5 F. A. Sampson | on Agra (H.W.) |
| 6 W. A. Dalgarno | on Temperature |

5TH FEBRUARY, 1908.

- | | |
|-------------------|--------------------|
| 1 E. Adler | on Portland |
| 2 S. W. Pratt | on Griffin No. 3 |
| 3 N. W. Hickling | on Cotswold (H.W.) |
| 4 C. A. McLellan | on Boundary |
| 5 B. S. Laurence | on Sandfly |
| 6 T. G. Drakeford | on Seagull |



Photo

MISS DAVIES NEGOTIATING THE LAST JUMP

Satow

1ST FEBRUARY, 1908.

(Annual Handicap)

- | | |
|---------------------|------------------|
| 1 S. B. Hatfield | on Northern King |
| 2 M. O. Springfield | on Clansman |
| 3 B. Mfelck | on Bajazzo |
| 4 E. S. B. Rowe | on Jimmy |
| 5 W. R. Lemarchand | on Marbles |
| 6 J. H. Teesdale | on Likin |

8TH FEBRUARY, 1908.

- | | |
|------------------|-----------------|
| 1 A. S. Wilson | on Claybird |
| 2 J. H. Teesdale | on Climacteric |
| 3 L. Soyka | on Leopard |
| 4 C. A. Skinner | on Moonstone |
| 5 W. A. Birchal | on Misadventure |
| 6 F. A. Cumming | on Cedric |

15TH FEBRUARY, 1908.

- 1 B. S. Laurence on Sandfly
- 2 K. J. McEuen on Buckingham (H.W.)
- 3 F. Souter on Timothy
- 4 A. W. Olsen on Peeblesite
- 5 S. H. McKean on The Successor
- 6 W.R.Lemarchandon Marbles

and steeplechase riders this is not surprising. We notice the name of Mr. F. Souter amongst the first flight, on two recent occasions. "Long time no have see" this name, but expect to see it heading the list at no distant date, if its owner keeps up his old reputation as an



Photo

WAITING FOR THE FINISH

Safew

On looking over the list it may possibly occur to many of the readers how many erstwhile light-weights have become heavy weights, and there is a certain amount of satisfaction to be derived from the fact that no particular pony seems to have had a walk over. *Wait-for-me* ought to have his name changed to *Wait-for-nobody*, as

enthusiastic rider. We miss many well-known names on the list, such as Dr. Keylock, Mr. McGregor, Mr. Wakeford Cox, and Mr. Landale. Mr. S. W. Pratt, our popular starter, just missed winning on two different occasions on *Edmonton*, and Mr. P. Crichton on *Misanthropist* had similar luck at two hunts. Altogether the



Photo

A GROUP OF WELL-KNOWN SPECTATORS

Safew

he and Mr. Johnston twice romped in first. Mr. B. S. Laurence won twice on *Sandfly* and once on *Controller*, so that up to the time of writing Mr. Laurence and Mr. J. Johnston divide the honour of heading the list of riders. As both are classed amongst our best cross-country

Paper Hunt Club appears to have had a most fortunate season and Mr. A. W. Burkill, the Master, Mr. Burrett the indefatigable Secretary, and the members, are to be congratulated on the success to which they have all contributed more or less.

“The Reign Fantastic”

ANY of our readers will be interested in the following notes taken from a recent copy of “The Gentlewoman,” concerning a little play written by Miss Kitty Balbernie, who, although now a resident in London, was born in Shanghai, and is remembered by many of our present readers. The photograph of the gifted author of “The Reign Fantastic” was given to “Social Shanghai” by Miss Lily Moutrie:—

“The outside world last Tuesday night was enveloped in a grey mist, the air was cold and chill; inside the Crystal Palace Concert Room, however, all was warmth and cheeriness and merriment, for there, in aid of our Cot Fund, the Norwood members of the Salon gave the initial performance of Kathleen Balbernie’s exquisite little fantasia ‘The Reign Fantastic.’ One forgot that it was winter. Flower maidens, village lasses and ethereal beings sported in woodland groves. One fancied it were May—indeed, Spring! They were all Spring children. Kathleen Balbernie too, the gifted little authoress, for it is ‘early days’ with her yet. We shall expect great things of her in years to come. Her summer should be rich, her harvest plentiful, if she fulfil the promise of her springtide. For ‘The Reign Fantastic’ is a play of which older hands might well and justifiably be proud.

It is full of poetry, pregnant with thought, light, dainty; we marvel that so young a girl could have penned it. And the galaxy of talent which Kathleen had gathered round her too, for the play, was as well staged as it was written!

“We would crown Myra Selwyn with a laurel wreath—her *Phylla* was delightful; and Marjorie Martyr in the rôle of *Joy* deserves unstinted praise. ‘The Spring-child,’ Pat Paton Auld, a little maid of



MISS KITTY BALBERNIE

seven years old, showed surprising histrionic talent. Her enunciation for so small a girl was excellent. Winnie Metcalfe as a Woodland Queen was all a Queen should be, joyful at her day’s freedom from affairs of state, regal when she resumed her crown and sceptre. *Margot* (Dorothy Smith) and *Amorel* (Daphne Sutherland) and *Cecily* (Gladys

Webster), her maids-in-waiting, played their parts successfully, *Strephon* (Violet Butler), the wondering country lad, was good, and *Chloe* (Gladys Barnett) and *Aster* (Maude Barnett), rather self important ladies, won many smiles from a delighted audience. The little ones, the 'Masquers' and the 'Stranger children' proved themselves to be unconscious pilferers, for they stole many hearts away last Tuesday night with their merry faces and their pretty dancing. Miss Grace Macdonald had arranged the dances, and very charmingly she had arranged them too! The Woodlands Orchestra had given their services, the Crystal Palace Company had lent the scenery, Mr. Arthur Valentine had composed the music to the songs, and Mrs. Wheeler had stage-managed the production—a none too easy task—but not one child could resist the author's winning

smile or her pleading voice, 'Do help me, please, for I want to give some pleasure to those children who have none!'

"Flowers! there were flowers everywhere, on the stage and off—bouquets galore. One bouquet with yellow streamers bore the magic words, 'Levana, from some of her girls. A souvenir of 'The Reign Fantastic.' And Levana will long cherish that ribbon in remembrance of Kitty Balbernie's play, and of all that she and her friends have done, are doing, and will do for The Children's Salon."

We would suggest that some Shanghai-lander should approach Miss Kitty Balbernie and ask her permission to perform "The Reign Fantastic" in the Lyceum, and if the services of the clever children who took part in scenes from Alice in Wonderland can be secured, a bumper house will be assured.



A NEW PROVERB

Don't despise any one, however lowly. An inch of banana peel on the right spot can bring down a policeman.



THE HANKOW BUND 1907

YOKOHAMA	STANDARD	GEDDES	MELCHERS.	EVANS	PUGH
SPECIE BANK	OIL CO.	THREE-STORIED			
		BUILDING			

The Quiet Hour

The Morality of the Beautiful

BY W. J. DAWSON

THAT physical beauty has not always been associated with moral perfection cannot be denied. Many, if not most, of our great types of beauty have attracted by the wilful barbarity of their characters rather than by any sweetness of grace. Each age has contributed some memorial to the House Beautiful of the world. Greece has given to us a Helen of Troy, Rome a Venus, Egypt a Cleopatra, and Italy a Lucretia Borgia, all physically beautiful, and all morally repellent.

Each country has from time immemorial had its own peculiar conception of beauty. Perhaps of these the most fascinating is that of the troubadours. This was the last time that the ancient Venus walked the earth, and surely she was never more daringly beautiful. There is a languid Eastern ease in the whole grouping of the picture; summer is perpetual, and the sun's rays filter through the swaying boughs of scented trees. Youth is impossibly joyous, and wonderfully brave. There is an atmosphere of unreality and a lack of humanity which account for its failure to leave any permanent and indelible impression upon the lives of men. It differs from the earlier conception of the Greeks in this one respect—namely, that it has more of restraint.

Since the Renaissance, when both theories of beauty were in part destroyed, no one seems to have taken the trouble to rearrange their conceptions of the subject. On the whole, there is a general tendency

to treat all tampering with the matter with suspicion. This suspicion is due to the fact that men have inherited the old monastic ideals through their Puritan forebears, and have never taken the trouble to sort out their own ideas. The cult of the Beautiful and the Morality of the Beautiful should be one and the same, for the ultimate conclusion of all morality is sublime beauty, and of all beauty perfect morality. The history of mankind might very well resolve itself into the story of the emancipation of the beautiful from the sensual. Both make an appeal to the passions, and unfortunately in the ill-developed man the baser sentiments are the most susceptible; hence the fault lies not in the noble object contemplated, but in the incompleteness of the man.

The life of the average townsman is distinctly lacking in artistic influences, if he does not make a deliberate effort to attain them for himself. The deliberate effort can be made in many directions with the facilities offered to-day by the issue of cheap editions of standard works. The tale is told of Machiavelli, how after his fall and expulsion from Florence he lived penuriously in a poor village. All day long he strove to forget his disgrace. He sat with the yokels and small village tradesmen in the wine-tavern discussing, quarrelling, and joking—acting, in fact, as though he were one of them—but in the evening he built up the fire, put on his courtier's dress, took down his Livy or his Polybius, and lived in the company of kings. So when the time for his recall came it was the courtier who returned, whilst the boon-companion of the wine-tavern

was left behind. Thus it is with the man who has some really intelligent interest in the artistic side of life. He may have an uncongenial task to perform in his working hours, but his leisure is spent in the company of classics and kings. It is a fine idea, this of the intellectual release from sordid realities. I like to picture to myself the poor cottage and the ill-furnished room, with the elaborately-dressed courtier sitting in a hard wooden chair and drifting into the other land of his dreams. A man who does not understand the pleasures of the mind has foregone half the pleasure of life—it is not surprising that he should find existence a dull affair.



No Credit

A YOUNG man went to Paris, ostensibly to learn French.

The end of the sojourn had arrived, and he asked his teacher if he could do anything for him when he got back to England, in return for the good time he had enjoyed in the gay city.

"Yes," the teacher said, "you can do me one service.

"What is that?"

"For heaven's sake don't tell anyone that you learnt your French from me!"



Pointed Aphorisms

In affairs of the heart the only reliable witnesses are those who never tell what they know.

Faith and doubt are mere empty forms, until we pour out the heart's blood that vivifies them.

It was a great love, which is the next best thing to a great faith.

He married too early in life to repent too late.

Of all loves, the saddest is the one that can find nothing worthy of renunciation.



MR. GEORGE T. MURRAY

who has contributed many interesting poems and articles to Shanghai Journals, and whose name has become familiar to most of residents in the Far East as the Author of "In the Land of the Tatami"

Well-known Shanghai Residents

THE RIGHT REV. FREDERICK ROGERS GRAVES, D.D., is Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church of America in the missionary jurisdiction of Shanghai, which includes the province of Kiangsu. This territory covers 44,500 square miles and contains a population of 21,000,000 people.

He has spent his whole ministry in China—that is, more than one-half of his

their only son was absent as he is studying law in New York.

In 1893 he was consecrated Bishop and had the oversight of an enormous diocese, stretching from Shanghai to Szechuen and covering over 150,000 square miles of a fertile country literally teeming with millions of industrious Chinese.

Under his wise administration the work grew to such an extent that proper episcopal oversight became an impossibility and so in 1901 the diocese was divided, he relinquishing the control of the provinces of Hupeh, Hunan, Kiangsi and Anhui.

In character and disposition he is modest and retiring. He has an intense dislike to all emotional or showy functions and needs much persuasion to take part in public social gatherings, but, when called upon to speak, he holds his listeners by the reasonableness and logic of his remarks.

In the pulpit he is thoughtful and especially fond of the exegetical style of sermon. He possesses the rare faculty of giving discourses on quiet days to the members of his mission which are sources of deep spiritual power.

In private and amongst his friends, his warm-hearted interest, his fund of anecdote and his keen appreciation of a joke, make him an esteemed companion.

He is a keen and critical student of literature both ancient and modern and keeps up his accurate knowledge of the dead languages by an annual course of reading. No man can skim the modern



THE RIGHT REV. F. R. GRAVES, D.D.

life—being born in New York State in 1858 and arriving in China in 1881.

He married in 1883 and last month he and Mrs. Graves celebrated their Silver Wedding, and had with them on that happy occasion three of their four children,

novel more skilfully or detect more quickly the fallacies in a magazine political article than Bishop Graves.

He takes his physical recreation in tennis and carpentry, and in this latter hobby he finds a vent for his mechanical genius. If he had not been a Bishop the world would most assuredly have heard of him as a great engineer. The solution of a knotty chess problem or a closely contested game are to him pleasurable mental tonics.

The character of the Chinese race and the customs of the people, have been diligently studied by him and his knowledge and grasp of the problems of the Far East are well known.

He has been a deep student of Chinese literature and has translated several English standard works into Wênli.

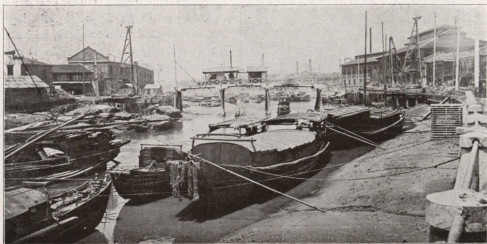
He possesses remarkable powers as an

administrator and the success of the work of his mission is largely due to his foresight. His selection as Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Centenary Conference is an indication of the estimate his fellow-missionaries have of this trait of character.

His duties are many and various; in addition to visitations through the diocese, he attends to many of the business details and takes part in the services of St. John's Pro-Cathedral. He regularly instructs the Theological classes and gives religious teaching to the senior students in the College.

Not only as a Bishop but as a friend he inspires trust and confidence in all, and those who seek his help and advice are impressed by his wise counsel and large views of men and things.

F. C. C.



Photo

CHEKIANG ROAD BRIDGE

W. Bellby

To Friends Across the Sea

A MONTHLY LETTER

Shanghai Amusements

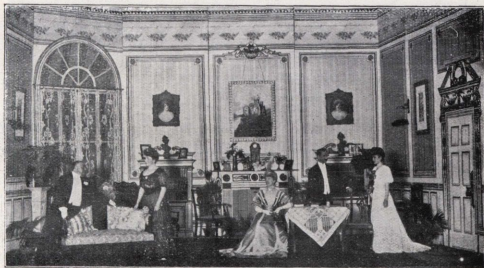
NO doubt you sometimes wonder how we manage to fill our leisure hours in this far-off country, so I will attempt to give you an idea of some of the numerous amusements which occur in Shanghai.

In the summer time outdoor sports, such as tennis, cricket, polo, swimming, and baseball are most popular, as the extreme heat prohibits indoor recreations, and in the winter season dancing is undoubtedly the most popular pastime. Then follow concerts of various descriptions, which include visits from many travelling companies and also excellent amateur dramatic performances.

The Amateur Dramatic Club

I AM sending you herewith three photographs of the last A.D.C. performance, the

"Duke of Killiecrankie," which will give you some notion of the scale on which the members of our dramatic club run their performances. They are the lessees of the only theatre in Shanghai, thus when professionals arrive the latter have to hire it from the amateurs, which is a reversal of the usual practice. No expense or trouble is spared that is likely to add to success, and you will see from the annexed list of plays that the Club is not lacking in enterprise as it includes a full fledged pantomime, several operas and some plays on a larger scale than those usually undertaken by amateurs, such as Lord and Lady Algy, Old Heidelberg, Monsieur Beaucaire, the Prisoner of Zenda, and Under the Red Robe. The French A. D. C. and the German A.D.C. also entertain playgoers with many excellent performances.



Photo

Deanston & Sullivan

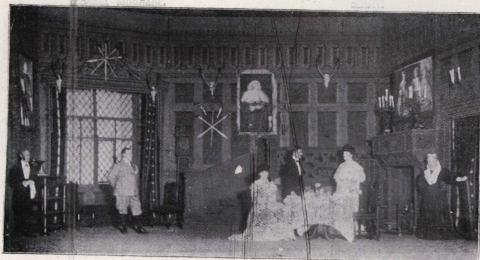
148TH A.D.C. PERFORMANCE—"THE DUKE OF KILLIECRANKIE"

ACT. I.—GLENCOE HOUSE, PARK LANE

- | | | |
|---|--|--|
| 1. MR. HENRY PITT-WELBY, M.P.
MR. B. E. SHARPE | 2. MRS. MULHOLLAND
MISS MARGARET BEATTY | 3. THE COUNTESS OF FANGBORNE
MISS FANNY MACDONELL |
| 4. THE DUKE OF KILLIECRANKIE
MR. JAMES DUNCAN | 5. LADY HENRIETTA ADDISON
MISS LILIAN DOUGLAS | |

A.D.C. Productions, 1867-1907

- | | | |
|------------------------------------|-----------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| Whitebait at Greenwich | Ici on Parle Francais | 85. Cool as a Cucumber |
| 1. Faust and Marguerite | 41. A Regular Fix | Engaged |
| Taming the Truant | Villkins and his Dinah | 86. Married in Haste |
| 2. To Paris and back for £ 5. | 42. Mr. Drinkwater's Adventure | Bardell v. Pickwick |
| Lending a hand | Kind to a Fault | 87. The Critic |
| 3. Still waters run deep | 43. One Touch of Nature | 88. The very last days of Pompeii |
| An Ugly Customer | Thespis | 89. Father-in-law |
| 4. Ivanhoe | I've written to Brown | Sweethearts |
| 5. The Overland Route | 44. Heir at law | 90. Checkmate |
| A Regular Fix | Payable on Demand | To oblige Benson |
| 6. Fra Diavolo | 45. Cool as a Cucumber | 91. Tom Cobb |
| Plot and Passion | Tweedleton's Tailcoat | 92. Confusion |
| 7. A Blighted Being | 46. Cox and Cox | 93. The Private Secretary |
| The Twelve Labours of Hercules | My Dress Room | 94. School |
| 8. Fra Diavolo | 47. A Bachelor of Arts | Sugar and Cream |
| 9. The Ticket-of-leave Man | My Uncle's Will | 95. A Husband to Order |
| 10. Plot and Passion | 48. Not a bad Judge | 96. The Guv'nor |
| The Little Sentinel | His own enemy | Good for Nothing |
| 11. The Maid and the Magpie | Dearest Mamma | 97. Uncle |
| Model of a Wife | 49. Trial by Jury | 98. A Scrap of Paper |
| 12. The Rivals | 50. School | 99. A Lesson in Love |
| Found in a Fourwheeler | The Postboy | 100. The Tale of Tell Retold |
| 13. Ruy Blas | 51. Box and Cox | 101. The Patriot and the Pippin |
| Heads or Tails | 52. The Yellow Dwarf | 102. Mother-in-law |
| 14. The Critic | Old Phil's Birthday | 103. Caste |
| Slasher and Crasher | 53. Betsy Baker | 104. The Pirates of Penzance |
| 15. Bombastes Furioso | 54. Society | 105. The Gondoliers |
| 16. London Assurance | My Uncle's Will | 106. The Schoolmistress |
| An Unwarrantable Intrusion | 55. The Critic | 107. The Magistrate |
| 17. The Field of the Cloth of Gold | 56. Kenilworth | 108. The Yeomen of the Guard |
| 18. School for Scandal | Sarah's Young Man | 109. Dandy Dick |
| My heart's in the Highlands | 57. Bombastes Furioso | 110. The Daughter of the |
| 19. Box and Cox | A cup of tea | Breaking the Ice [Regiment |
| Aggravating Sam | 58. Trial by Jury | 111. Cinderella |
| 20. First Night | Twenty minutes with a tiger | 112. Dramatic selections |
| Who's Who | 59. On Guard | 113. The Wedding March |
| 21. Fair Rosamund | If I had a £1000 a year | 114. Second Thoughts |
| The Porter's Knot | 60. The Miller and his Men | 115. The Passport |
| 22. Urgent Private Affairs | 61. Ours | 116. Sunset and Sleeping Queen |
| Dearest Mamma | 62. Plot and Passion | 117. David Garrick |
| 23. Parents and Guardéans | Little Toddlekins | 118. Les Cloches des Corneville |
| Jocrisse the Juggler | 63. Box and Cox | 119. A Night Out |
| 24. The Turkish Bath | 64. The Two Poses | 120. My Awful Dad |
| 25. Our Wife | 65. New Men and Old Acres | 121. Dr. Bill |
| 26. Little Toddlekins | 66. The Ugly Customer | 122. Our Regiment |
| One Touch of Nature | 67. H. M. S. Pinafore | 123. Our Flat |
| 27. Minstrels | 68. Overland Route | 124. His Excellency the Governor |
| Selections from Henry IV | 69. On Guard | 125. Kleptomania |
| 28. The Lion Slayer | 70. She stoops to Conquer | 126. Liberty Hall |
| A Wonderful Woman | An Unwarrantable Intrusion | 127. Lord and Lady Algy |
| 29. A Suit of Tweeds | 71. William Tell with a Vengeance | 128. A Brace of Partridges |
| Woodcock's Little Game | 72. A Lesson in Love | 129. Jedbury Junior |
| 30. Grimshaw, Bagshaw and | The Bonny Castles | 130. Iolanthe |
| [Bradshaw] | 73. The Porter's Knot | 131. Mice and Men |
| Take that Girl away | 74. The Rivals | 132. Jane |
| 32. In the Pigskin | 75. Ali Baba and the 40 Thieves | 133. One Summer's Day |
| Milky White | A Family Failing | 134. The Pickpocket |
| 33. B.B. | 76. The Critic | 135. Pygmalion and Galatea |
| Aladdin | Dearest Mamma | 136. Old Heidelberg |
| Orange Blossoms | 77. Ladies Battle | 137. My Soldier Boy |
| 35. First Night | 78. Two Loves and a Life | 138. Monsieur Beaucaire |
| A Thumping Legacy | Ici on parle Francais | 139. Beauty and the Barge |
| 36. Chimney Corner | 79. The Wedding March | 140. The Prisoner of Zenda |
| Incompatibility of Temper | 80. An Unequal Match | 141. The Schoolmistress |
| 37. Masks and Faces | 81. Society | 142. The Country Mouse |
| A Cup of Tea | The Area Belle | 143. The New Boy |
| 38. Romulus and Remus | 82. The Wedding March | 144. Mrs. Goringe's Necklace |
| The Bells | Raising the Wind | 145. You never can tell |
| 39. In Possession | 83. The Bonnie Fishwife | 146. Lady Huntworth's Experi- |
| 40. Checkmate | 84. Blue Beard | 147. Under the Red Robe [ment |
| | Orpheus and Eurydice | |



Photo

Denniston & Sullivan

ACT. II.—"CRAG-O'-NORTH" FORTRONALD, N.B.

- | | | |
|--|---|--|
| 1. BUTLER
MR. E. BEAUCHAMP | 2. MR. HENRY PITT-WELBY, M.P.
MR. B. E. SHARPE | 3. LADY HENRIETTA ADDISON
MISS LILIAN DOUGLAS |
| 4. THE DUKE OF KILLIECRANKIE
MR. JAMES DUNCAN | 5. MRS. MULHOLLAND
MISS MARGARET BEATTY | 6. MRS. MACBAYNE
MISS FOKE NIGHNINE |



Photo

Denniston & Sullivan

ACT. III.—THE GATEWAY, CRAG-O'-NORTH

- | | | |
|--|--|--|
| 1. ALEXANDER MACBAYNE
MR. WILLIAM CRIGHTON | 2. LADY HENRIETTA ADDISON
MISS LILIAN DOUGLAS | 3. MRS. MULHOLLAND
MISS MARGARET BEATTY |
| 4. MR. HENRY PITT-WELBY, M. P.
MR. B. E. SHARPE | 5. THE DUKE OF KILLIECRANKIE
MR. JAMES DUNCAN | |

Music

As regards music we are particularly well off, considering the distance we are from the musical centres of the world. The most important events are provided by the Deutscher Konzert Verein who give several very high-class concerts every season. Some very popular fortnightly concerts are given in the Cathedral School, and the Union Church also provide an occasional concert, whilst both churches give excellent organ recitals which always command a very large attendance. The Scottish people are the only nation who give an exclusively national annual concert and very popular it is, and the Seamen's Mission gives a series of capital little concerts which are always well attended. One of the best liked forms of musical entertainment is a smoking concert and you would be surprised at the large amount of talent displayed at some of them. An occasional Christy Minstrel entertainment and a few ballad concerts take place from time to time. But by far and away the most popular and best attended concerts given in Shanghai are those which take place in the Town Hall, under the auspices of the Municipal Council. The music is entirely instrumental and is played by the Town Band which is conducted by Herr Buck, a remarkably cultured musician who has just recently come from Germany. The enclosed programme will give you some idea of the class of music which is performed by the Band and listened to every Sunday by an audience of about one thousand.

- 1.—Overture—"Die Zauberflöte" Mozart.
- 2.—Symphony No. 8 B minor (unfinished) Schubert.
- 3.—Overture—(a) Allegro moderato.
(b) Andante con moto
 "Robespierre" Lisolff.
- 4.—(a) Transcription for Orchestra
 "Ave Maria" Bach-Gounod.
- (b) Ein Albumblatt Wagner.
- 5.—Selection—"La Bohème" Puccini.

Shanghai Dances

THE large number of dances which take place in Shanghai clearly demonstrates this to be by far and away the most popular form of entertainment. The season begins with the Caledonian Ball, which has retained, ever since its inauguration, the premier position amongst entertainments, and for which no less than 1,400 invitations were issued last year. Several of the Volunteer Units give dances, the Light Horse and "A" Company exhibiting more enterprise in this way than any of the others. The Masonic Brethren used to give a grand ball every four years but now they give one every alternate year, as nearly every man in Shanghai is a Mason. This is a very important function, and is usually attended by a large number of people. This year the Yacht Club gave a most successful dance at the Club Concordia, and for the first time in the annals of Shanghai the American section of the community are doing some systematic entertaining, having instituted a series of Cinderella dances at the Club Concordia, and also a Ball in connection with the American Co. S.V.C. on the Anniversary of Washington's birthday.

The members of the German Club always give a very successful Sylvester dance at the New Year, but we do not know much about dances given by the French and other nationalities as we do not mix with them very much. One of the most unpretentious and enjoyable dances of the season is given by the Lancastrian Society. Then of course there are several series of dances which can always be relied on to take place every winter. The members of the Country Club give one every fortnight, the Customs do the same in the Customs' Club, which is all too small for these popular entertainments, and the Engineers and

Mercantile Marine Officers each give a large dance in the Masonic Club twice a month, nearly all winding up the season with a Fancy Dress Ball. There are of course many incidental dances every year.

The St. George's Society has practically flickered out for the second time, at least the efforts of the committee failed to get sufficient support to give the annual dance, and nothing less than the appearance of one of the Royal Family is likely to revive in it a proper sense of its social and

charitable duties. As for the Irish section of our community, their lack of unity appears to prevent their giving any successful entertainment of late, but no doubt the present bad state of business in China has something to do with the apparent lack of patriotic enthusiasm.

Once every week the Town Band plays dance music in the Town Hall, which is devoted for the time being to the Terpsichorean efforts of the dancing-loving part of the community.



MONOPOLY'S ELDEST SON

THE following poem illustrates the fact that the telephone is not the perfect system at home that some folk say it is:—

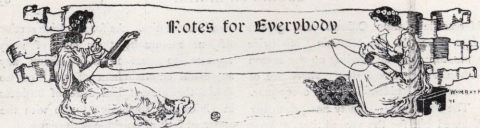
Oh ! have you heard of the telephone ?
That instrument quaint and queer ;
You shout for weeks and no one speaks
Though the Exchange is handy and near.
You talk to a hole and imperil your soul,
While Hades your language might borrow ;
You shout, " Are you there ? " and the maiden fair
Switches you on to your number to-morrow.

Oh ! have you talked on the telephone ?
When time is a matter of import,
You shout " Are you there—a bull or a bear ? "
And you think you're on Copthall Court,
But believe me, my friend, you're on forty Mile End,
Your swears puts your tongue in creases ;
For the maiden fair in her snug little lair
Switches you on just where she pleases.

Then the telephone, that instrument queer,
Is Monopoly's eldest son.
And the manner they play with the 'phone all day,
Is monopolists' excellent fun.
But to business folk it's hardly a joke ;
In fact the annoyance is great,
And a pleasure 'twould be, could we only see
The machine under rule of State.

Oh ! the telephone, that instrument queer,
With joy we hailed its birth,
But the sum we pay for its humorous way
Is more than it's really worth.
With its " Are you there ? " to the maiden fair,
Who really is never listening ;
What a joy to be present, and how we'd look pleasant
At the telephone's State re-christening.

Notes for Everybody



Electric Shocks

SCIENCE, which is explaining everything, has now accounted for the queer little nervous shiver which comes upon one now and then without apparent cause. It is generally put down as "someone walking over my grave." Actually we are told it is the effect of electricity. This great power is constantly being generated everywhere, and when the positive and negative parts of the power meet they produce a shock on any living thing. There is a good deal of electricity in the air, and when the human body is made a meeting point the sensation is liable to be felt about the region of the spine. Some people are liable to shocks now and then in special parts of them, in the ankle, for instance, or very commonly around the base of the brain.

For Motorists

MUFFS FOR THE FEET

To those who drive or motor, the possession of a fur foot-muff is indispensable. This season sees a return of these useful articles in every quality from the dearest to the cheapest, and so far from being a passing fad, the likelihood is that the fur foot-muff is a novelty that has come to stay. In shape the foot-muff is like a gigantic front of a shoe, rounded in front and flat at the back. It is often made of cloth on top, American cloth below where it is on floor, and is lined with fur. The feet are slipped in at the back of the muff, and kept "as warm as toast." To those who live sedentary lives or dwell in draughty rooms such muffs are delightful winter companions.

For Women

LEARN TO RELAX THE NERVES

THE high tension of the nerves is what makes the strongest women victims of nervousness. They must learn to relax the mind as well as the body, or this will develop into hopeless nervousness. If women could learn to live for the day, and not plan for to-morrow or the whole week or year, there would be fewer delicate housewives. But housework is something which has to be done with the mental as well as the muscular ability, and this continuous strain of the whole body is what works ruination to the majority. No doctor will prescribe for nerves. It is not wholly an organic disease, and depends a great deal upon the individual to overcome the trouble. Learn to laugh at all mistakes in the household work. Mistakes will occur, and there is no use worrying about it. Men, as a rule, take a philosophical view of everything; but women devote two-thirds of their lives to fussing about what never really takes place.

For Mothers

It is wisely observed that intelligent people are beginning to understand the importance of protecting the nervous system in infancy, and the danger of a shock to childish nerves. As a rule, the more quiet a baby is kept during the first year of its life, the better chance it has of a life of health and happiness. The fact that so large a proportion of the human family die young is due largely to the folly of nurses and the ignorance of mothers, who pander to the craving for excitement which many children exhibit early in life.

For Girls

WINNING GIRLS

To begin with, you must be natural. Men are quick to discern affectations of any kind, and have a contempt for them, so eschew affectations.

Be neat; there is a great charm in neatness.

Be affectionate and sympathetic, and don't be self-conscious and ashamed to show either quality. Be home-loving, and kind to all old people, poor people, and children. These are womanly qualities, and all men love and admire the womanly girl.

Never appear to know more than the man to whom you are talking, even if you have a subconsciousness that you do. Don't gush, but at the same time don't be too indifferent. Man is only human and likes to have his charms appreciated.

Don't have "moods"; avoid the blues. Men like to know where to find a girl, not to have to renew her acquaintance every time they meet.

Be athletic, as that means health, and healthiness means wholesomeness, and wholesomeness of mind and body is an invaluable quality.

Be modestly self-reliant, but don't make a man feel that you can get on perfectly well without him, because, if you are a normal, happy, womanly girl, you can't, or rather you don't want to.



Don't

Don't think because a man is a graceful and interesting talker that he is everything else.

Don't fail to take a man at his word when he says he is poor.

Don't be familiar with men, and don't permit familiarities from them.

Don't think because a man likes you that he wants to marry you.

Don't think that a man is not in love with you because he has not proposed to you.

Don't be silly about the men.

Don't be rude to a man in order to show your independence.

Don't let a man impose upon you, simply because he is a man.

Don't believe everything a man tells you, either about himself or yourself.



For Men

THE MEN OF ENERGY

LIFE is a school, and it is only through its struggles that we learn human nature, ourselves, and our fellow-men. It is only through repeated falls that the child learns to stand alone and walk. He who is the architect of his own fortune is always an energetic man, and, if we examine, we find that ninety-nine out of every hundred such men have begun life without any other aid than a sound physical, moral, and intellectual constitution, and have been successful in almost all the phases of life—tasting of poverty, struggling with disappointment, delegated to obscurity, and undergoing all the kicks and cuffs of "outrageous fortune," and finally, by the development of their inherent energies in such a hard, rough school, rising triumphantly over all obstacles at last. Many an unwise parent labours hard and lives sparingly all his life for the purpose of leaving enough to give his child a start in the world, as it is called. Setting a young man afloat with money left by his relatives is like tying bladders under the arms of one who cannot swim; ten chances to one he will lose his bladders. Give your child a good education, and you will have given him what will be better and of more value than the wealth of the Indies. To be thrown upon one's own resources is to be cast upon the very lap of fortune, for one's faculties then undergo a development and display an energy of which they were previously unsusceptible.

PICTORIAL PAGES

FROM OTHER PARTS OF CHINA

THE photograph, shown below, was taken at the entrance of the Russian Consulate in Chefoo, and includes many well-known Chefoo residents. In the front are the Russian Consul-General, Père Maviel, a good adviser in Municipal matters to the Taotai and the Russian

abroad, including the Russian and American, and after the Russo-Japanese War became very popular amongst the Russian residents on account of his impartial attitude towards interned Russian officers and sailors and also because of much kindness shown to non-combat-



A GROUP OF RUSSIAN AND CHINESE OFFICIALS AT CHEFOO

Postmaster, some of whose family also appear in the photograph. The two Chinese gentlemen in the centre are Taotai Ho and his Secretary Li Tzai-chee. The former is highly cultured and a great bibliophile, whose library is famed in many parts of China. In politics he is progressive, but not anti-foreign. He has served in various Legations

ants after the fall of Port Arthur. He is serving at present for the second time as Taotai of Chefoo, the Waiwupu entrusting him with the difficult and delicate task of dealing with the European Municipality. The Secretary, Li Tzai-chee, is a very clever English scholar and both gentlemen have been decorated by the Tsar.



TIENTSIN INTERNATIONAL WALKING MATCH



Photo G. R.
CHINA MERCHANTS' TUG AND LIGHTER—
TIENTSIN RIVER



TIENTSIN INTERNATIONAL WALKING MATCH



THE RACES—TIENTSIN



TIENTSIN INTERNATIONAL WALKING MATCH



TIENTSIN INTERNATIONAL WALKING MATCH





Photo

Safow

A CREEK SCENE—SOOCHOW



Photo

G. B.

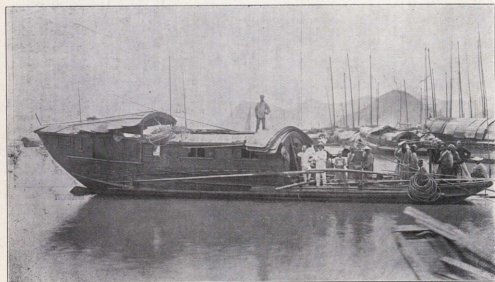
OXEN PLOUGHING—HANKOW



Photo

C. E. L. Ozorio

THE GREAT PAGODA, SOOCHOW



Photo

Featherstonhaugh

A CHINESE HOUSE-BOAT



WINE AND



WALNUTS



"Grass-Widow"

SOCIETY in India, it appears from the Bengal papers, is being disturbed just now over the origin of the term "grass-widow," and a considerable amount of research has been directed to the subject. So far, the inquiries made have succeeded in tracing the word back to the year 1844, when it was used in "The Calcutta Review." In the opinion of qualified philologists the term is a corruption of the much older one "grace-widow." This is derived from "vidua de gratia," which may be interpreted literally as "widow by favour."

Not Quite the Same

A COUNTRY clergyman vouches for the truth of this story. Having arrived at that point in the baptismal service where the infant's name is conferred, he said:—

"Name this child."

"Original Story," said the sponsor-nurse.

"What do you say?" he asked, in surprise.

"Original Story," she repeated, in clear, deliberate tones.

"It's a very odd name, isn't it? Are you sure you want him called by the name of Original Story?"

"Original Story—that's right," she declared.

"Is it a family name?" the minister persisted.

"Named after his uncle, sir," explained the nurse, getting red in the face.

And so as Original Story the unoffending little fellow was christened. It was some weeks after this event that the minister made the acquaintance of the said uncle—a farm labourer in another village—whose name was Reginald Story.

In a Bookstore

A FASHIONABLY-DRESSED young woman came hurrying into a bookstore recently and approached a salesman with the statement. "I want to get a book—it's a red book—not very thick! No, I don't know the name of it or what it is about, because I haven't read it. It has a picture in the middle of the cover—at least, I think it is a picture—it is something round, done in gilt. It may be the name.

"I wish you would hurry and hunt up the book, because I am taking a train to New York and I want to read it on the trip. I saw someone reading it on the train the other day and laughing over it, and that's why I want it.

"Of course I am not expected to know what it is, but I should think anyone who knew books and was handling them all the time ought to know!

"No, I don't think it was either of those books—it was thicker than that one and more on the cerise shade than that one.

"Well, I can't wait any longer for you to hunt it up."

As the young woman passed out of the shop she turned to her companion and remarked, audibly, "Strange how stupid some of these clerks are! Well, I wasn't going to really get it anyway. I just wanted to find out what it was!"

A Clincher

FATHER—How is it Tom, that you are always at the bottom of your class? James Grant is always at the top, why are you not like him?

TOM—Well, father, you see James has very clever parents.

No Information Required

It was the very first football match she had ever witnessed, and George was beginning to wish he had postponed the pleasure of taking her indefinitely. It was not that she wished for unlimited instruction as to the laws governing the game; on the contrary, she knew too much.

"You see, dear," he was explaining, "that's where they kick off from, and those posts with the nets stretched between are the goals, and——"

"Oh, you needn't trouble to explain the game to me," she said, with calm superiority. "I know all about it. I've heard my brothers talking, and besides, I've been reading it up. Let me see now—the side which drives the most fowls into the net wins the game, isn't that it?"

And in the blankness of despair George admitted that it was even so.

He Forgot

It was at an "At-Home." The young man came in and made his way to the hostess, greeting her and apologizing for his lateness. "Awfully glad to see you, Mr. Blank," said the hostess; "so good of you to come. And all the way from town, too. But where is your brother?" "I am commissioned to tender his regrets. You see we are so busy just now that it was impossible for both of us to get away, and so we tossed up to see which of us should come." "How nice! Such an original idea! And you won?" "No," said the young man absently, "I lost."

Willing to Oblige

THE day was wet. The car was crowded. Even the platform behind was crowded with men hanging on to one another, and these concealed the gate that protected passengers from cars coming on the other line. A lady came to the door of the car, and, as it stopped, started toward the gate, which was hidden from her by the men standing before it.

"Other side, please, lady," said the conductor.

He was haughtily ignored. The lady took another step toward the gate.

"You must get off the other side," said the conductor.

"I wish to get off on this side," came the answer in tones that congealed the official into momentary silence. Before he could explain or expostulate one of the men on the platform came to his assistance.

"Stand to one side, gentlemen," he remarked, quietly, "the lady wishes to climb over the gate."

Confusion of the Elements

"I HEARD an alarm of fire, I think," he said in the theatre, "and I must go out and see about it."

Returning after fifteen minutes. "It wasn't a fire," he said shortly.

"Was it *water*?" she asked, still more briefly.

"IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED"

THE other day a young man gave a reason for not dancing, the spirit of which might be made to apply to a good many failures in life. "I should like to dance" he said, "and I should dance, only the music puts me out, and the girl gets in my way."

International Institute Annual Report

THE financial statement shows a slight increase in fees for tuition, and a small decrease in the amount received from subscribing members, also a small deficit of Tls. 483.26 in the Educational Department. Admiral Sah was elected as President of the Advisory Council instead of H.E. Lu Hai-huan who has been transferred to Peking. Dr. Gilbert Reid was again elected as Director-in-Chief and Rev. F. Perry an English Graduate as a member of the staff.

Several important functions have taken place during the year, including a banquet to His Excellency Wu Ting-fang and the Shanghai Taotai, a large reception given to

the Centenary Missionary Conference, an illustrated report of which appeared in our pages.

The following course of interesting lectures has been given:—

- 1.—“Leaders and Followers in the World” by the Rev. Dr. Timothy Richard.
- 2.—“Preserving the Old and the New,” by His Excellency Lu Hai-huan.
- 3.—“Educational Theories in Europe,” by the Rev. F. L. Hawks Pott, D.D.
- 4.—“Education in Switzerland,” by Mr. N. Weber.
- 5.—“The Need of Moral Training in Modern Education,” by Taotai Shên Tun-ho.



Photo

A GROUP OF STUDENTS

Dennison & Sullivan

6.—"Commercial Education," by Professor C. M. Lacey Sites.

7.—"Different Civilizations, Different Architectures," by the Rev. H. L. W. Bevan.

8.—"The Injurious and Beneficial Effects of Learning," by Dr. Gilbert Reid.

9.—"The Cultivation of Character," by His Excellency Yao Ping-jen.

10.—"The American System of Education," by Dr. Gilbert Reid.

11.—"Education in England," by the Rev. F. Perry.

12.—"Erroneous Sayings in the new learning in China," by His Excellency Yao Ping-jen.

The present term a course of lectures is being given by the Director on "Western Constitutions," the first two lectures dealing

with the "British Constitution" with lessons from them to the China of to-day. At the first lecture His Excellency Lu Hai-huan presided, and at the second Sir Havilland de Sáusmarez, R.C.M.G.

During the last six months considerable time has been given to efforts for promoting better relations between Chinese and foreigners, a very difficult task even in progressive Shanghai.

Miss Agnes K. Irving of Charlston, South Carolina, sent a Christmas present to the Institute which has been used to purchase a piano.

The number of permanent members has advanced from twenty-one to thirty-eight, but subscribing members are now 142 instead of 173. An appeal is made to both Chinese and foreign members for further financial support.



THE LAND OF APPROXIMATE TIME

Here's to the Land of Approximate Time!

Where nerves are a factor unknown!

Where acting as balm

Are manners calm,

And seeds of sweet patience are sown.

Where it's very ill-bred to go straight to the point,

Where one bargains at leisure all day;

Where with method unique

"At once" means "a week"

In the cool easy Japanese way.

Where every clock runs as it happens to please,

And they never agree on their strikes;

Where even the sun

Often joins in the fun,

And rises whenever he likes.

Then here's to the Land of Approximate Time,

The Land of the Leisurely Bow;

Where the over-charged West

May learn how to rest;—

The Land of Inconsequent Now!

IF HORSES CHOSE

By "CURRAWAN"

He wins, yes he wins upon paper;
He hasn't yet won upon turf.

—A. L. Gordon.

"I'd have won the big money yesterday," said Nightshade, stamping her foot impatiently, "only for the way I was pulled. Just to think that Smuggler beat me. Ugh!"

"And they've arranged it again to-day," said Playful, smelling the mare's nose. "Either Trumpet or Hero is to win; it's not fair, we'll fix it up ourselves."

"Capital plan," whinnied the mare revengefully.

A clatter of hoo's attracted their attention, as Hero trotted up breathless with excitement, "Do you know the latest," he said, "Trumpet's favourite, but only this morning his jockey was bribed to pull him. Of course, that means I've got to run for it."

"My jockey bribed!" said the favourite, "I'm backed for something over £1,000, and expected to win hands down."

Playful snorted. "All the better," he said, as three or four other horses joined the little group all a-quiver with excitement, "we'll take the running into our own hands to-day, and give them a lesson for once."

Nightshade whinnied approval, and a light of triumph flashed in her fiery eye.

A rattle of hoofs on the wall of the adjoining loose-box made them all start, as a common-looking chestnut horse, put his head out of the window, and said, "Look here, mates, I'm a dark horse. My owner reckons the race is mine, and that there's nothing here can catch me. My

name's not Brolga, at all. I'm well known in Victoria as Harpoon, but I was weighted out down there. Last race I ran I had eleven stone up, and now I've only six-ten to carry, he's got every penny he owns on me, and reckons he'll scoop the pool."

"You!" burst from every mouth, as they eyed the stranger curiously. They had heard of Harpoon before, but never thought this every-day looking-horse was one of the southern cracks.

"I'm with you," he said, standing stolidly before their scrutiny.

"Right."

"What about Pioneer?" said Nightshade, glancing at a big upstanding bay, every inch a racehorse, who stood apparently dozing.

"Oh! I'm not in it," he said, stretching himself. "I haven't a chance. Look at the weight I have to carry. I'm bound to be scratched; but Vesper can have my chance. She's a good little mare, but no one expects anything of her in the big race."

"That's the idea," said Playful, bucking around with sheer delight. "We'll let Vesper win, eh, Nightshade?"

"Agreed," whinnied one and all; "wish," as they looked up and saw the jockeys coming to groom them down.

* * *

"Ten to one Brolga," "Five to one Playful," shouted the bookies, as the horses went out on to the course for their preliminary.

"Three to one Hero," "Two to one Trumpet," "Two to one Trumpet," "Twelve to one Vesper," "Even money Trumpet."

As Hero stood champing his bit, and feeling fit to carry all before him, he laughed to himself, as he thought of his jockey's last injunctions, "Keep cool, ride him at the finish; look out for Brolga, I'm half afraid of him. Suddenly he reefed his head free, and scattered the horses lining up at the starting post, as with a plunge he broke through the barrier, and unseated his jockey.

"Curse the horse, what's wrong with him," muttered the man as he caught him, and tightened the girths.

"They're off! They're off," shouted the crowd, and the silks flashed under the barrier as it rose with a click, but Hero and Playful, never before known to baulk, started five lengths behind the field. Slowly they drew up, till at the five furlong post they raced level—bunched together, till Vesper's green jacket forged ahead. Vesper and Nightshade. There was nothing else in the race as they came into the straight in a cloud of dust. Breathless excitement held the crowd. A moment: and they emerged from the rising dust and thundered down the straight.

What were they doing? No one was making a run. A deathly silence save for the thud of the galloping hoofs, as on, on they came nearer, nearer, Hero's yellow

and black hoops bringing up the rear, Whips whistled through the air, curses broke from the riders' lips, and the horses winced under the lash. Trumpet wavered in his stride, as Playful, maddened by the cutting steel, crossed his track, and taking the bit in his teeth, bolted off the course. Hero had sprung forward, as his jockey ruthlessly plied the stinging whalebone, and shot to the front as again the lash cut into his flank.

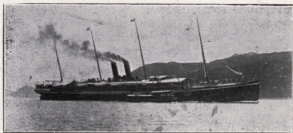
"It's Hero, Hero," yelled the crowd. "No, Nightshade, Nightshade. Brolga's coming, Brolga."

Hero and Nightshade, neck and neck, came thundering on, heedless of the merciless whips and goring steel. Where was the favourite? Where?

"Dead heat, dead heat," rose in a deafening chorus. "Hero, by a nose." "Hero," "Hero." "Half a nose between them." "Nightshade," "Hero."

A rush and clatter of hoofs behind, a flash of green silk, a glint of chestnut, and Vesper had passed the post.

A momentary silence; a murmuring disapproval, a set of dour-faced men; a protest entered against Playful; furious owners and backers accusing the jockeys—and Vesper had won "The Race" of the meeting.



A WELL-KNOWN STEAMER



Our Young Folks' Corner



The Child's Scrapbook

A CHILD'S picture scrapbook is capable of variations which add to its interest; for while a hodge-podge of pictures, however gay and pretty, delights only the very young child, when a special subject is chosen for illustration the interest is longer-lived. For instance, says a writer in the "Christian Age," a little city boy will enjoy



Our Portrait Gallery
BRIAN SAMPSON

making a farm book. The picture of the house, of the barns, the fields, the cows, the horses, and all the other animals will form a pictured story; a story with the additional charm of indefinite continuation, for he may add to his stock and poultry or put up a new barn whenever a fine picture presents itself. A garden book is easily made from seed catalogues. A sea book has possibilities in the way of boats on top of the waves, fish beneath, and shells and seaweeds on the shores. A bird book gives acquaintances with the tree folks. As a special Sunday occupation for children

a scrapbook may be made illustrating Bible stories, or filled with pictures of famous men. In fact, any special interest on the part of the child may be utilized as the motive for the book.



Three Gates of Gold

If you are tempted to reveal

A tale someone has told

About another, make it pass,

Before you speak, three gates of gold.

These narrow gates—first, "Is it true?"

Then "Is it needful?" in your mind

Give thoughtful answer and the next

Is last and narrowest, "Is it kind?"

And if to reach your lips at last

It passes through the gateways three,

Then you may tell the tale, nor fear

What the result of speech may be.



True Story of a Mouse

THAT mice are cunning is known, but not so generally known is the fact that they may on occasions become as persevering as the ant. The following story illustrates the truth of this: "While some labourers were digging holes for telegraph poles a mouse fell into one of the excavations, which was four and a half feet deep and twenty inches across. The first day he ran around the bottom of the hole, trying to find some means of escape, but could not climb out. The next day he settled down to business. He began steadily and systematically to dig a spiral groove round and round the inner surface of the hole with a uniformly ascending grade. He worked night and day, and as he got further from

the bottom he dug little pockets where he could either lie or sit and rest. Interested witnesses threw in food. At the end of two weeks the mouse struck a stone. This puzzled him. For nearly a day he tried to get under, around, or over the obstruction, but without success. With unflinching patience he reversed his spiral, and went on tunneling his way in the opposite direction. At the end of four weeks he reached the top, and probably sped away to enjoy his well-earned freedom. His escape was not seen."



Give

Give as you would if an angel
 Awaited your gift at the door;
 Give as you would if to-morrow
 Found you where waiting was o'er;
 Give as you would to the Master
 If you met His searching look;
 Give as you would of your substance
 If His Hand your offering took.



The Seven Edwards of England

SEVEN Edwards have sat upon the throne of Great Britain since the Conquest. Before the Conquest, Edward the Confessor was a wise and good man, who gave form to some of the laws yet existing in Great Britain.

The First King Edward was nicknamed "Longshanks," because of his very long legs. He was a powerful man and a great soldier. He it was who conquered Wales. When the Welsh chieftains met finally to submit to his rule, he carried into the room a tiny baby, his eldest son, and laying the little one in the of arms the fiercest chieftain, bade all look upon the new ruler, "The Prince of Wales." The sullen scowls vanished from their faces, and kneeling before the helpless babe, they took oath to support the kingdom over which it should eventually rule. A few years later he was given the title of Prince of Wales.

When Edward I. died, the baby Prince had grown to manhood, and was crowned as Edward II. He waged a long war against Scotland, and many interesting tales of those early times are told. If you like stories of daring and adventure, and want true ones, read Sir Walter Scott's "Tales of a Grandfather," especially those relating to Robert Bruce. At last, the King, warred against by his own wife, was deposed, and shortly afterwards was murdered.



Our Portrait Gallery

ERIC SAMPSON

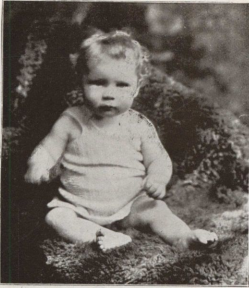
Edward III., son of Edward II., was but sixteen years old when he succeeded to the throne. He inherited the soldierly qualities of his grandfather, and defeated both the Scotch and French in battle, taking both Kings as prisoners. His eldest son, Edward, known in history as the Black Prince, was one of the best loved of men.

After this came long years of war, in which different branches of the Royal family fought for the throne. This was the famous War of the Roses. Edward IV. was the great-great-grandson of Edward III., but belonged to a younger branch of the family, whereas, according to English law, the eldest son was the heir.

Edward V., the young son of Edward IV., came to the throne on the death of his father. Being but a child, an uncle ruled in his place, and the little King and his brother being murdered in the Tower, the uncle made himself King.

The next Edward, the Sixth of the name, became King at the age of ten. He only lived to be sixteen years of age. During his brief reign, he founded a number of grammar-schools for boys, all of which exist and are called King Edward's Schools.

Edward VI. died in 1552, so you can count for yourselves how many years have passed between his reign and that of Edward VII., who became King of Great Britain and Ireland and Emperor of India on January 22nd, 1901.



ARTHUR JOHN VALENTINE
AGED 1 YEAR

Quaint Sayings

"Now, Tommy," said his mother, severely, "I see you've got a black eye again. Didn't I tell you not to fight with other boys?" "This was an accident; mamma," explained Tommy. "An accident? What kind of an accident?" "Oh, well, you see, I was sitting on Johnnie Thomson, and I forgot to hold his feet."



AUNT: "Has any one been at the preserves?" (Dead silence.) "Have you touched them, Jemmy?"

JEMMY: "Pa never 'lows me to talk at dinner."



"MR. GREEN," said little Tommy at the table, "my sister Edith thinks you are the nicest and cleverest young man she has ever met." "Now, Tommy," said mamma severely, "you mustn't repeat things you hear your sister say in that way." "Oh, but," said Tommy, "Edith promised me a penny if I told Mr. Green."



A LADY was one day teaching her little girl how to spell. She used a pictorial primer, and over each word was the accompanying illustration. Polly glibly spelt "o-x, ox," and "b-o-x, box," and the mother thought she was making "very rapid progress," perhaps even too rapid. So she put her hand over the picture, and then asked: "Polly, what does o-x spell?" "Ox," answered Polly, nimbly. "How do you know that it spells ox?" "Seed his tail!" she responded.



"It is More Blessed to Give than to Receive"

THE photograph on this page was taken after the performance of a little play called "Mother Goose" which was given some time ago at the Cathedral School Room by a little band of Shanghai children. The proceeds, which realized \$184, were devoted to a very deserving object, as they formed a substantial help in sending a little Chinese deaf and dumb boy to Mrs. Mills' Asylum at Chefoo.

In passing we would call the attention of our readers to this most deserving charity, which has been carried on quietly and unostentatiously by Mrs. Mills for many

years past, and has done a wonderful amount of good amongst the deaf and dumb. Many a little Chinese boy has been taught to earn his own livelihood in the institute who would otherwise have had to lead a useless, unhappy existence, because it is a well-known fact that the Chinese display but little sympathy for those who are thus afflicted.

Some of the inmates of the Asylum are paid for by relatives, whilst others are kept by the charity of those who are better situated. Contributions may be sent to

MRS. MILLS,
Deaf and Dumb School, Chefoo.



Reading from left to right—

- | | | | |
|-----------------------------------|-------------------------------------|----------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| 1. EILEEN NEWCOMB
PEDLAR | 2. GERALDINE FERGUSON
BODY GUARD | 3. HILDA NEWCOMB
SERVANT GIEL | 4. DORA LINCOLN
MOTHER GOOSE |
| 5. MARJORIE MACFARLANE
HER SON | 6. AGNES LAURIE SMITH
PAGE | 7. VERA NEWCOMB
STRANGER | |

CHINA NEW YEAR

By WM. E. JOHANSEN

HI-HO! Hoolay! Cheep John!
I-HO! Hoolay! Wha flo?

Velly good time. China New Year kum, plenty chin-chin joss. Fly-clacker all day! Whoo la! Keep play go all night; no pleecemen, no trubble. Make plenty money! Good time, wha flo make fly way? No sabe.

Joy in City and Settlement was like a floodtide on New Year's morning, and the "foreign devils" that came from various parts of the Settlement to "look see" City had found parts unknown. Movable stands, sidewalks, and hundreds of old places were being brought to view to display the wares that bring heavenly joy to the hearts of the subjects of his Imperial Majesty, Kuang Hsü, on the thirty-fourth anniversary of the commencement of his reign.

Various texts, written in vivid colours by scribes for a small fee, were exhibited on the door-posts to dismay evil-spirits, which, at this time of year, might enter dwellings.

It may be true that away in the far-off West, Chinese diplomats were counting heads. But the unintelligent Chinese in China were doing the same thing, with a difference. They were counting the heads of the chickens, the ducks and the geese, and other good things to eat, thus locating intellect in the stomach or in the heart, instead of, as we do, in the head; while the rattle of the fire-crackers went on for fifteen days.

To greet their friends on this auspicious occasion the Chinese *kowtow* and shake their own hands while we bow and shake each other's. During the process of this

greeting, inquiries are indulged in as to their business success during the past year.

The *darlangko* and the watermelon rinds incline to the same colour, and were being displayed for the consumption of friends, who, in return, leave from a cent to a dollar piece, wrapped up in red paper.

Merchants, mandarins, and taotais donned their long blouses, short jackets with large sleeves, and sashes combined, radiant in all the colours of the rainbow; men of wealth were sewing higher bands around their hats, while little children had their faces powdered and painted and their heads tied with numerous ornamental beads, and



FATHER AND SON IN NEW YEAR COSTUME

the farm hands put away their instruments until after the holidays. During that time every Chinese gorges himself with the enjoyments of the table, for, if he does not, he is superstitious of having an unfavourable year.

The early hours of New Year's day were bitterly cold when the writer went to the city to witness the religious ceremonies performed by the worshippers. On this occasion there were large numbers of visitors to the temples from the surrounding districts to pay their obeisance to their respective deities. The temples are large and some of them contain as many as a hundred images; some are very fierce-looking figures, and these were the centre of attraction. In the afternoon many more visitors arrived from the Settlement and the country, either in parties or singly, a few in sedan-chairs, but most of them on foot, which must have been very trying for the women with bound feet who made up by far the greatest number of the worshippers. Those who were thoughtful brought their offerings from their homes, whilst others

purchased them either in the shops or temples; these were laid before their favoured deity, and a prayer then offered.

All this incident to the celebration of the Chinese New Year, which commenced on Sunday, February 2nd. Gambling tables of all descriptions are permitted in shops and a brisk "make-money" trade was done. This privilege has been granted for years. Some of the more enthusiastic Chinese residents have a plan in mind with which to culminate the festivities, by hiring a Punch-and-Judy show or a travelling troupe.

Restaurants and tea-shops were prepared for the expected influx. Bills being paid and balances struck. The whole street was in full swing, and just at the hour when the newspaper man sinks to his sweetest repose, the din of the fire-crackers ushers in the "New Year."

By reason of the permission of the municipal authorities the celebration of the last New Year exceeded in barbaric splendour that of many we have witnessed in the past.



Photo

Lai Fou

CHINESE CHILDREN IN FESTIVE ATTIRE

The Perversion of Bedelia

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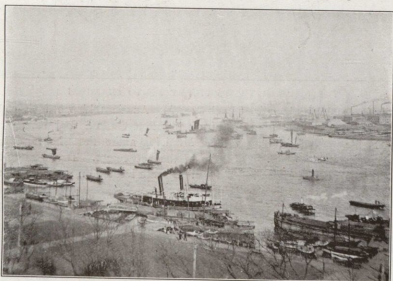
SHANGHAI, September 15, 190...

MY DEAREST MOTHER,

I arrived quite safely at Woosung which lies about twenty miles or so down the River Whangpoo from Shanghai. All the passengers and their baggage were transferred to a big tender that brought Aunt Carmichael down to meet me. She is exactly as I pictured her, very good-natured looking and exceedingly nice and kind. I am sorry to tell you that she was

She said she would have taken me along with her but unfortunately she had asked another niece from America, called Berengaria Browne, to pay her a six months' visit whilst I was here, and she had decided to leave her house and her pets in our care until she returned, which she thought would be in about three months or so.

When we arrived at Shanghai I was most astonished to find everything so European looking. We got off at a little



THE RIVER WHANGPOO

in great distress on account of a cablegram that had arrived the previous day from Sydney in Australia, saying that Uncle Carmichael who is there on some big lumber business had met with a motor-car accident, and was seriously hurt. Poor Auntie was terribly troubled, and has decided to leave for Australia to-morrow.

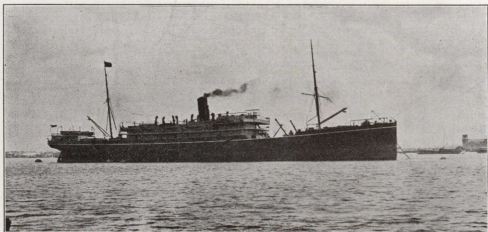
pontoon jetty on the Bund, which is a long street that runs all along the river frontage, and is lined with handsome buildings, none of which possess the slightest suggestion of a pagoda or a tea-house. On each side of the road there are two long lines of healthy-looking trees, not one of which resembles a palm or a

banyan to remind me that I am "East of Suez," and a wide grass promenade divides the road from the river which, of course, is filled with yellow water.

Auntie's carriage and several servants were waiting for us. The former was very much like our victoria at home, only not so antiquated and had a fine pair of Australian Walers in the shafts, and the coachman and footman who go by the

foot or two from the pavement, behind which the Chinese attendants stand. I fear, mother dear, your susceptibilities would be rather shocked at their apparel, or rather their want of it, as many of them were clad in a short pair of blue cotton knickers only.

We passed a great open piece of ground as level as a billiard table, and nearly as green, encircled by two race tracks, and a



THE STEAMER THAT BROUGHT ME TO SHANGHAI

name of "No. 1 Mafoo" and "small Mafoo" respectively, made the quaintest figures imaginable, garbed in long white grass cloth coats, with wide blue belts and white mushroom hats covered with blue silk fringe. How I should love to bring two home with me, and what a sensation they would cause in Princes Street.

Whilst I was taking a note of these things Auntie was jabbering "pidgin" English to Ah Do, her number one house boy, or butler, who was in attendance and who looked after my luggage. The first part of our way home took us through a street called Nanking Road lined with shops and high buildings that looked just like home, but later on we entered a wider part called the Maloo which is nearly all Chinese shops and tea-houses. The shops in this part do not possess windows, but have a long counter along the front, a

creek. Auntie told me it is called the Recreation Ground and belongs to the Municipal authorities who run the affairs of the Settlement. There is a fine Swimming bath located on it, besides the pavi-



A YACHT ON THE WHANGPOO

lions of various clubs, devoted to cricket, polo, golf, baseball, bowls and tennis, which are all in busy progress at one and the same time.

beautiful houses standing in their own grounds, and here and there a row of terrace houses. Auntie's house is quite a big mansion, and has a lovely garden, and a



THE BUND 612-23

After passing the Race Club we drove along the famous Bubbling Well Road, which is shaded on each side by big trees, and looks quite European, with many

lawn extensive enough for three sets of tennis, besides a bowling green. Everything about the house is very like home except, of course, the appearance of the



BUILDINGS ON THE BUND

servants who all seem to be remarkably civil and well-trained, and of whom I hope to get a good snapshot photograph later on.



THE NO. 2 MAFOO

Two ladies called about seven o'clock who were introduced to me as our next

door neighbours, Mrs. Alec Hunter, and Mrs. Gore-Babington. They very kindly proffered Auntie their assistance, and she asked them to act as our Chaperones whilst she was away. Mrs. Hunter is a dear old lady, with pretty white hair and such young-looking brown eyes, and the nicest old fashioned ways, whilst Mrs. Gore-Babington is a very superior sort of person, beautifully gowned, and looks of the world, worldly.

You must excuse me writing more now as I am being devoured by mosquitoes. With warmest love to all.

Your affectionate daughter,

CHRISTINA.

P. S.—I enclose a few photographs which I hope will assist in showing you more fully than a written description what my new surroundings are like. Tell Uncle Allister that the kodak he gave me is a great success and from what I can see there is no limit to the subjects I can experiment on.

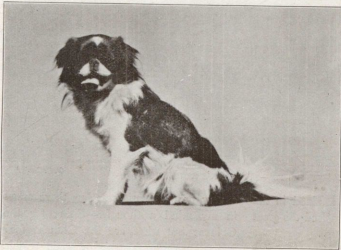


A PORTION OF THE MALOO

TO MISS McDONALD,
Trinity, Edinburgh,
SHANGHAI, 17th Sept., 190...

DEAR JESSIE,

I arrived here all right after a very pleasant voyage and you will see from my letter to mother that I have every prospect of enjoying my visit. I can assure you it will not be my fault if I don't. So much depends on Berengaria Browne. Auntie told me she felt she could safely trust me to look after everything properly on account of my rigorous Scotch bringing up. Queer notions Americans get hold of, don't they? They seem to think all Scotch people take after John Knox or Oliver Cromwell, or such like sanctimonious folk. Custom has certainly engrained into my mind a huge amount of consideration for other people's opinions, but I think my natural bent is more towards beautiful Mary Queen of Scots' love for having a good time.



MIMI, THE PUG

I am staying with Mrs. Hunter till Berengaria B. arrives. She is expected to-morrow, sometime in the afternoon. Auntie left this afternoon, and there were such heaps of people to see her off, to most of whom I was introduced, and who nearly all promised to call.

Amongst them was a Captain Jernigan, who is a great friend of Mrs. Gore-Babington's, and her brother Gaston

Cunningham, who is a pasty faced youth with wishy-washy eyes, and a high opinion of his own abilities. Aunt Carmichael has given me no end of directions about the servants, half of which I have forgotten



VIEW OF THE BUBBLING WELL ROAD

already. She has left in our care the two horses, Jerry and Sammy, a Japanese pug called Mimi, a monkey called Mischief, and a lovely black Persian cat, besides a lot of valuable fowls recently imported from home, and a little donkey and market cart for the cook.

At present I am in a fever of expectation concerning the habits and tastes of Berengaria Browne, who is a year older than I am, so must be twenty-two. I hope to goodness she is not a blue stocking or a victim of dyspepsia, and that she is properly domesticated. Malcolm MacDonald, who you know travelled all the way out from home with us, knows Mrs. Hunter very well, and is dining here to-night.

Do not forget to send me along any new music you hear, as I am told Shanghai people are very musical. And tell mother to send me out a warm outfit, including my fur coat and my thick hunting habits as I am told the cold becomes vicious about January.

With fondest chin-chins

Your loving friend

CHRISTINA.

ST. JOHN'S UNIVERSITY

A LARGE number of spectators witnessed the Commencement Day Exercises of the above College which is apparently progressing by leaps and bounds. The proceedings began with a review of the Cadet Corps by Lieut.-Col. C. D. Bruce. Our photograph illustrates how strong the corps is numerically speaking and Colonel Bruce when presenting the Competition Shield to "A" Company as the winners, spoke of the creditable

and the following essays were read by the students: Mr. Ho on "Students and Politics," Mr. Eli Day entered a strong plea for "First Aid to the Injured" of Shanghai, Mr. J. W. Woo "Is Christianity an enemy or a friend to China?" The American Consul-General gave a lengthy and eloquent address which we regret we have to curtail to the following extract:—

"You have a common saying frequently heard at present, 'China for the Chinese,'



Photo

CADET CORPS—ST. JOHN'S UNIVERSITY

F. C. Cooper

standard which had been attained in the drill department, and emphasised the great importance of physical culture.

After the review graduating exercises and addresses took place and amongst those who took an active part in the further proceedings were the Shanghai Taotai, Hon. C. A. Denby, Admiral Sah, Dr. F. L. Hawks Potts, and the Rev. Bishop F. R. Graves. Professor F. C. Cooper was granted the honorary degree of Master of Science for the valuable services he had rendered to the University,

a very proper sentiment, but there arises in my mind a thought—China for the Chinese but what are the Chinese for? If the answer could truly be made 'China for the Chinese and the Chinese for humanity' the sentiment would command the instant approval of thinking men. Amongst the educated youth of China let us have no distorted patriotism.

"When I reflect on the proceedings of the Hague Peace Congress the thought that most strongly thrusts itself upon me is this—that it is not in great congresses

addressed by great orators, whose business is handled by great committees, that the brotherhood of man is to be established and the peace of the world declared, but that the proper function of such congresses is to record the sum of the results of the efforts of mankind over the wide world. The peace of the world is to be founded by strivings of men, of associations, of societies, wherever civilization has made itself felt. As a great orator said of religion so may it be said of the hope for universal brotherhood. The individual widely scattered, seers of the truth, well wishers of the human race, set to music the tune which is haunting millions of ears until it is caught up here and there and repeated till the chorus shall be thundered out by a body of singers able to drown all discords and to force the vast unmusical mass to listen to them. So I hope that towards the final realization of our dreams, the educated youth of China will contribute their efforts and will make the influence of China felt not for the narrow purpose of the advancement of your country, but for the welfare of the world at large. What the educators and philanthropists who devote their self-sacrificing efforts to establish among you is no narrow civilization of which the blessings will be confined to the area of the Middle Kingdom, great as that

field may be; it is rather to bring the millions of China to take up their part in the maintenance of a world-wide, a true civilization. I cannot do better than to quote from a British jurist of distinction a definition of civilization as lofty minds understand it. He says: 'What indeed is true civilization? By its fruit you shall know it. It is not dominion, wealth, material luxury; nay, not even a great literature and education, wide-spread, good though these things be. Civilization is not a veneer; it must penetrate to the very heart and core of the societies of men. Its true signs are thought for the poor and suffering, chivalrous regard and respect for woman, the frank recognition of human brotherhood, irrespective of race or colour or nation or religion, the narrowing of the domain of mere force as a governing factor in the world, the love of ordered freedom, abhorrence of what is mean and cruel and vile, ceaseless devotion to the claims of justice. Civilization in that, its truest, its highest sense, must make for peace. With these words I conclude, graduates of St. John's University. If within these walls you have become imbued with the lessons of the Christian religion and of civilization in its truest form, you can go into the world prepared to repay a hundred fold the labour that has been spent upon you.'

SHALL WE CALL?

Two women were discussing some new neighbours who had moved into one of the most sumptuous houses in their city. "They seem to be very rich," said the first. "Oh, yes, they are," replied the second. "Shall you call?" asked No. 1. "Decidedly," was the answer. "Are you quite sure that they are—er—quite correct—quite—er—good form?" inquired the woman who had started the conversation. "Oh my dear, I'm quite positive about it," said her friend. "They have thirty servants, eighteen horses, twelve dogs, eleven automobiles, and one child."

The Feminine Note

"All things that pass
Are woman's looking glass."

It is said that this little world of ours has been written up so much that there is nothing new to say about it, but I, nevertheless, hope from time to time to find something to write about that will interest my readers, and I shall be most grateful to anybody who will occasionally provide me with an interesting subject.

An Enjoyable Function

It is always a source of sincere satisfaction to chronicle a great success, and there is no doubt that the grand Ball given by the German Company of the S.V.C. was one of the most enjoyable on record. The German community here have earned an excellent reputation as far as entertaining is concerned, but until recently they have not extended any marked amount of hospitality to British people, and the latter never appeared to be particularly grieved at the omission. However, all that has completely changed lately and the social part of the British community seem to be as pleased to be entertained by their German cousins, as the latter appear delighted to entertain them. Nothing but the warmest praise is heard on every side concerning the Ball, the organizers of which must have worked very strenuously to attain such a great success. I have heard it said that the hosts even went so far as learning to dance the English waltz in order not to inconvenience some of their guests, by compelling them to dance in the German fashion. Surely hospitality could go no

further than this, and is there any wonder that all the guests who were present are eager to attend another German dance given by the same hosts?

A Unique School

I RECENTLY went to see what must surely be the quaintest Kindergarten in the world. It is composed entirely of tiny Chinese children, who are taught by a clever American teacher called Miss Posey, ably assisted by a clever Chinese teacher and a staff of junior assistants.

I was immensely struck by the variety of costumes worn by the pupils, as they appeared to strike every note indicating the transition of China, from an elaborately embroidered satin jacket, shirt and head dress fit for a high Chinese Mandarin, down to a little tweed covert coat and blue serge skirt such as might be worn by a home Kindergarten child. One little boy looked just like "Wee Macgregor" as he wore a tam o'shanter with a red toorie. The intelligent interest taken by the pupils speaks well for Miss Posey's method of teaching, which will no doubt be widely adopted when it becomes better known, as it is exactly the kind of teaching that is most likely to appeal to Chinese.

A Lengthy Delay

MANY queer coincidences occur in relation to the Postal System but surely there has never been a longer time taken to deliver a letter than one I heard of recently. Eight years ago a Shanghai girl wrote to a girl companion in Shanghai.

The latter meanwhile had gone to Florence so did not receive the letter. However it arrived in Shanghai last month with a Massachusetts postmark, and much curiosity is felt as to where it has been during the long interval of eight years.



The Tramway at Last!

At last, after months of expectation, we see some tangible evidence that the Tramway system is actually coming into use. Much curiosity is felt concerning the attitude of the people whom the tramway system is likely to affect, such as the rickshaw coolies and the keepers of livery stables. Many people who profess to know that unfathomable quantity, the mind of the Chinaman, declare there will be no trouble, but "I ha'e ma doots." Probably nothing extraordinary will happen during the cold weather, but after that it is difficult to guess what will take place. Anyhow we learned several valuable lessons during the Mixed Court riots, which are likely to prove of use in a similar disturbance, and we have a capable defender in Lieut.-Col. C. D. Bruce, who has made a marked improvement in the Police Force during the short time he has been here.



A Protest

SOME of my readers may consider that football is a subject altogether out of a lady's province, and I can only beg to be excused on account of my signature. I really must protest against the fact that every Englishman I have lately met has declared that the Engineers would never have won the Cup if the best of the Shanghai Club team had not been at Hongkong. It never seems to occur to them to make any allowance for the Engineers on the score of want of

combined practice, nor do they pause to calculate that the competition list for the Cup stands level, showing that the Engineers won the Cup as often as the Football Club even when *the best players were not at Hongkong*, as the following will show:—

1st Match 1891.... won by.... Engineers.

1893..... Tie.

1894..... S.F.C.

1895..... "

1896..... "

1897..... "

1898..... "

1899..... Engineers.

1900..... "

1901..... "

1902..... S.F.C.

1903..... Engineers.

1904..... "

1905..... "

1906..... S.F.C.

1907..... "

1908..... Engineers.

Engineers won 8. S.F.C. won 8.



A Pleasant Innovation

CONSIDERING the amount of gaiety there is in Shanghai during the winter season the number of impromptu dances given is surprisingly small. Possibly this is the reason that two afternoon dances recently given by Mrs. Dabelstein at her beautiful new house in Route Doumer proved so thoroughly enjoyable, added to the fact that there were all the attributes present that make such a function successful. The most potent of all was the performance of the clever bandsmen from the *Kaiser Franz Joseph*, the Austria-Hungary man-o'-war, who played by kind permission of Captain Pacher a delightful programme of the latest dance music, in a way that left nothing to be desired, so perfect was it.

A Patriotic Meeting

I WENT to a celebration of Washington's Birthday held in the Martyrs' Memorial Hall on Saturday, the 22nd. With a few exceptions the audience was entirely composed of Americans, every class of whom seemed to be represented, from the Consul-General down to the school children. The programme was as good as it was varied, and included a very instructive address by Mr. Arthur Bassett, some typical Darkie stories told by Dr. Lincoln, and a few well-chosen musical items contributed by Mrs. Lavers, Miss Jansen, Mrs. Connell and Miss Judy. The two last named ladies sang Lansing's duet setting of "Lead Kindly Light" so beautifully, and in such perfect harmony that the audience demanded a repetition. Amongst those present I noticed Mr. and Mrs. Murray Warner, Bishop Graves, Dr. and Mrs. Farnham and their daughter, Mrs. Emens, Mr. and Miss Coath, Dr. and Mrs. Gilbert Reid, Mrs. Young Allen, and her niece Miss Loehr, Dr. Myers, Mr. and Mrs. Hinckley, Captain Sears of the U.S.S. *Concord* and a large number of sailors and marines.



A National Celebration

QUITE a new function in the social life of Shanghai was the introduction this season of a Washington Ball, given by the American Co. of the S.V.C. Unlike previous American functions, it was participated in

by residents of many other nationalities, and immensely enjoyable it proved to be. Nothing apparently was left undone that was likely to add to the pleasure of the 800 guests who attended and the executive committee are to be congratulated on the success attained.



Signs of the Times

THE well-known paradoxical saying that "Our future is our present" exactly describes the position of foreigners in China to-day and one cannot help wondering if those who hold the ropes will pull them at the right moment. To judge by the scarcity of money, and the continuous reports of commercial distress, we seem to have arrived at that critical time when yesterdays and to-days become a negligible quantity and the only thing to do is to focus one's mind on the present and to "take no thought for the morrow."

It must be granted that the process has no promise of either profit or pleasure for the majority of people, but there is nothing to be gained by shutting one's eyes to the fact that we have arrived at a crisis in the commercial annals of China, which is said to be "the worst on record."

Optimists seem to think that the atmosphere is likely to clear up now that the Chinese New Year has come and gone, but there are others who differ from this opinion and assert that the worst has yet to come.

BELLE HEATHER.



JANUARY

By those who in this month are born
No gem save garnets should be worn.
They will ensure your constancy.
True friendship and fidelity.

FEBRUARY

The February born will find
Sincerity and peace of mind,
Freedom from passion and from care,
If they the amethyst will wear.

Shanghai-Tientsin Rugby Football Match

IT was generally expected that Shanghai would beat Tientsin, but few thought that the visitors would show such overwhelming superiority. From the moment Tientsin kicked off the result was never in doubt.

science and combination almost every time. Three minutes from the start, from a scrum near the twenty-five a clean pass out resulted in Donnelly scoring the first try after all their three-quarters had handled the ball. Ward failed to convert.



Photo

SHANGHAI TEAM

Le Munyon

1ST ROW.—F. K. WARD	W. DAVIDSON	H. G. ALLEN	H. H. FOWLER
2RD ROW.—A. M. LESTER	D. E. DONNELLY *	L. R. WHEEN	P. FOWLER
S. H. MACKEAN	R. H. SCOTT		
3RD ROW.—A. FENUS	R. M. LANCASTER	G. A. TURNER	G. H. ELSWORTH
W. R. BUTCHART	D. WALLACE	J. A. T. THOMAS	H. PEARCE

Gilmore set the ball in play but Scott got hold, punting well into touch near to the Tientsin twenty-five line. It was a revelation to local spectators to see the quickness with which the visitors got down to the scrum. Though opposed to a much heavier forward line, Shanghai was able to work the ball out by their superior

From the drop-out Shanghai continued to have all the best of matters, Tientsin failing to play an open game and being clean outclassed in the tight. The home team were not disheartened, and played a plucky game, particularly the forwards. When the whistle blew for the interval Shanghai were pressing hard, as they had



Photo

TIENTSIN TEAM

Le Munyon

BACK ROW.—W. NEILL

G. W. KILBY

A. M. FORREST

W. RALSTON

A. MORAY-BROWN

W. R. WILSON

A. J. DENNYS

J. JACKSON

T. BRYSON

N. S. FORBES

FRONT ROW.—C. F. TULLOCH

H. B. ROE

E. C. TALBOT

S. GILMORE

W. T. WEBB-BOWEN

been doing nearly all the game. The teams crossed over with the score:—

Shanghai, 14 points.

Tientsin, nil.

After this there was very little play, Shanghai simply doing as they liked. A

few minutes before time Scott brought off a brilliant drop goal, thus making Shanghai 21 points to nil. This proved to be the ultimate score.

The game was most interesting to watch, despite its one-sided nature. The visitors



Photo

TIENTSIN PRESSING ON THE SHANGHAI TWENTY-FIVE LINE.

Le Munyon

carried the spectators with them, simply forcing admiration by their excellent combination. Their team was almost without a weak point, and the one exception was seldom called upon. They

They also have in Mr. P. Fowler a captain in a hundred. He knows his men and keeps them together like a machine; he would be worth a place in the team for this alone.—*P. & T. Times.*



Photo

SPECTATORS IN THE STAND

Le Mynyon

won by a margin which is a true criterion of the merits of the two teams, for there is no doubt Shanghai could repeat their performance. They had excellent speed besides combination, two things which were entirely absent from the local team.

The Astor House Dinner

THE dinner at the Astor House on Saturday evening after the match was an enjoyable if slightly hilarious function. Maori war cries, Kaffir war dances, songs, impromptu waltzes, and cake walks gave to the



Photo

SPECTATORS ON THE STAND

Le Mynyon

dinner a kaleidescopic character that, under the circumstances, was highly appreciated.

Mr. Mounsey, as President of the North-China Sports Club, was in the chair, Mr. P. Fowler, Shanghai's captain, being on his right. The room was prettily decorated, and the Band of the 47th Sikhs, kindly lent by Colonel Holland and the officers of the regiment, played an excellent selection during the proceedings.

Mr. A. W. Harvey Bellingham and Mr. K. C. O. Liddell presided at the side tables, which ran at right angles to the main board.—*P. & T. Times.*



Out-Stations v. Tientsin

SOCCER MATCH

After as fine an exhibition of Association football as has ever been seen in Tientsin,

the Out-Stations team defeated the North-China Sports Club by five goals to nothing, on Monday. They fully deserved their victory, which, in view of the fact that the team had never before played together, came as a surprise to the spectators and even, perhaps, to the team themselves.

The usual fault of the Tientsin soccer team was again noticeable, namely, hanging on the ball. Had the wing forwards centred, instead of trying to pass their man, three goals at least would have resulted.



Photo

Le Munyon

A FEW OF THE SHANGHAI TEAM WATCHING
THE SOCCER MATCH AGAINST THE OUT-STATIONS



Photo

MR. PRATT. LIEUT. TALBOT

Le Munyon

LIEUT. WEBB BOWEN

Even as it was, however, McLelland, the visitors' goal-keeper, was called upon to save some dangerous shots.

The Out-Stations thoroughly deserved their victory. They played a fine game, and it is sincerely to be hoped that they will come again—*P. & T. Times*.



17-10

READING FROM LEFT TO RIGHT

Le Mignon

BACK ROW: J. MORRISON, HOW, DR. ARNOLD, JACK MCLELLAND, BRYSON,
R. W. SWALLOW, SWALLOW, JR., WILSON, LEE

FRONT ROW: T. J. GRAHAM, PENNELL, JOHNSON, CRUICKSHANK.



A SUCCESSFUL SALE

A VERY successful sale of Sachets took place recently at the Empress Club for the benefit of Miss Posey's Chinese Kindergarten School, which reaps in quite a substantial sum, through the efforts of a number of kind friends. Every imaginable kind of sachet was offered for sale at a wonderfully reasonable price, and Mr. Stratton added gaiety to the proceedings by giving an excellent programme of up-to-date music on the Victor Gramophone, which proved that instrument to be a scientific wonder. Mrs. Emens was the chief instigator of the sale which proved to be as popular as it was novel. Mrs. Arthur Dallas, Miss Saker, Miss Dora Emens, and Miss Iris Dallas were all kept busily engaged selling sachets, and Miss Posey brought some of her quaint little kindergarten children who sang a few songs in English and Chinese. In addition there was the following interesting "feeling" competition, when the competitors were asked to write down the articles contained in little bags by feeling them. On this occasion the first bag contained Tea, which fifty per cent guessed right, No. 2 a Buckle, cigarette holder, pencil case and rubber. No. 3 coal, only two guessed this. No. 4, tobacco, which no one succeeded in guessing, the smell being disguised by a drop of peppermint. No. 5 contained a small paper cutter, a weight, and a nut bolt. No. 6 sago, which nearly every one thought to be bird seed or beads. No. 7 Yale key, and a tiny pebble. No. 1 a hair waver penknife, and pencil. Two of the competitors guessed eleven of the articles correctly, and the Booby prize was secured by six.

EDITORIAL NOTES

"SOCIAL SHANGHAI" is exactly two years old this month, and in spite of many prognostications to the contrary, still continues its successful and satisfactory career and has every hope of continuing for many years to come. Our subscription list has steadily increased, and includes readers in many out of the way parts of the globe, as well as many familiar parts. The advertisement portion of our magazine has continually increased in value, and our readers can see for themselves the reliable class of advertisers who make use of our magazine. This satisfactory state of affairs has only been attained by strenuous endeavours on our part to give our advertisers the best value that is in our power to give. Our "Please Note," "Where to Shop" and "Just through the Customs" pages have proved of much benefit to residents in the outports and we have had many kind letters of appreciation from Home subscribers, more especially old Shanghailanders who have settled down at home.

Our "Children's Portrait Gallery" continues to be as attractive as ever, and "Men of Note in China" and "Well-known Shanghai Residents" have also had several very interesting additions during the last year.

We have resolved to introduce several innovations in future issues, which we hope will meet with the approval of our readers. We have found it impossible to introduce topical subjects, and yet appear at the beginning of the month, as many of our readers expect us to do. We are beginning

a Social Diary which will put on record a concise list of all the important events of the month and Belle Heather hopes to contribute a series of articles describing some of the general phases of Social Life in Shanghai. These will cover as many interesting events as come within Belle Heather's notice. They need not necessarily be of any great importance.

"The Monthly Letter" will continue as usual, and is written entirely for the benefit of those people who know nothing at all about China.

The most important innovation will be the introduction of a Serial Story by two ex-Shanghai residents. In it will be described the trials and tribulations of an up-to-date American girl and a Scotch girl from Edinburgh who were compelled by unlooked-for circumstances to start housekeeping on their own account in Shanghai. It will be profusely illustrated and will no doubt prove interesting to both newcomers and old hands, as it is simply a little history of familiar social events in Shanghai and other parts of China.

One of the healthiest indications of the popularity of "Social Shanghai" is the impatience which is invariably exhibited by many of our readers every time a new number comes out. And by the same token we may here explain our routine of publication. As a rule we first receive a dozen copies, which are sent to the various newspapers for reviewing purposes. Then follow a hundred copies which are instantly sent to our most distant suburban subscribers and the next few hundreds as they

come in are also forwarded to subscribers in the Settlement and elsewhere. When all our subscribers are attended to we divide the surplus copies left, amongst our agents and the book-stall in the Nanking Road. So, by subscribing to "Social Shanghai" direct from the office, you ensure getting a copy every month and you are saved the trouble of securing it, as well as the extra expenditure of a couple of dollars during the year. On three different occasions we have sold out immediately after publication.

The index for the fourth volume of "Social Shanghai" is now ready, so if anybody wants one for binding purposes it may be had for 25 cents at the office of "Social Shanghai," or we will bind the last half-year for \$1.25. The volume ready bound is \$5.50.

We regret that the publication of "Social Shanghai" has been delayed through several unforeseen circumstances, but we hope to make up for lost time in the next number, which will include illustrated articles on the Customs' Company of the S.V.C. The Great Northern Telegraph Offices. The Marine Engineers Institute. "Alice in Wonderland" at Mrs. Benjamin's. Some Shanghai Motor Cars. The Midget Club. Some Pictures of a Rubber Plantation, in which many of our residents are interested. Several Well-known Residents. An excellent Picture of Hankow. Some Snap Shots taken at a recent Football Match. A fine group of Chefoo School children. Some excellent photos of the Municipal Green Houses, Specimens of Chinese Silver Cups, and a continuation of the "Perversion of Bedelia."

CORRESPONDENCE

DEAR MADAM,

May I ask you if there is any place where a lady can learn to use a revolver? I happen to possess such a weapon but have no knowledge whatever how to use it, and it just occurred to me that such knowledge would be a great source of comfort under some circumstances. It seems so absurd to possess a means of defending oneself and yet be totally helpless on account of enforced ignorance.

Yours truly,

NOT AN AMAZON.

Ed. Note.—We are sorry we cannot give you the information you require but perhaps by publishing your letter we may be able to assist in arriving at some way by which ladies may be taught to defend themselves to some extent, at least.

TO BILLIARD MARKER.—Cork pool is played by putting a cork on the centre spot. The first player plays from the D at the red ball on the billiard spot. The object is to hit the red ball and cannon on to the cork. Misses, pocketing the red, or running in off the red are all penalized.

MR. N. will find the square damask table cloths with exactly the design she asks for at Messrs. Weeks & Co.

M. L. will find some wonderfully cheap and remarkably pretty pearl necklaces suitable for a young girl at Messrs. Hope Bros. They are from \$85 to \$165.

MR. B. L. will find an excellent Corn Solvent at Watson & Co.'s for the moderate sum of 50 cents. See Mr. Twigg's poem on the subject.

M. T. will find the little round entrée dishes she mentions at Ma Fel's.

Social Notes

The Washington Birthday Ball

ASSUREDLY constant experience has reduced the art of entertaining on a large scale to a fine art in Shanghai, and the Ball given by the American section of our community proved an excellent example of what can be accomplished by careful organization. The decorations were distinctly typical of the occasion, being composed of effective bunting softened by bamboo foliage and other evergreens, illuminated by myriads of coloured electric lights.

These were arranged under the direction of Mr. J. M. Darrah assisted by the sailors from the *Concord* and the *Helena*, who also designed a most effective decoration in the form of a stand of flowering plants and palms in the centre of the great hall, surmounted by a gigantic spread eagle, another feature being an illuminated screen bearing the inscription "1732 Washington—1908." The 700 guests who attended were received by the Hon. C. Denby, Consul-General of the United States, supported by Lieutenant Raven who is at present in



Photo

Associated & Sunlight

A SECTION OF THE WASHINGTON MARCH AT THE WASHINGTON BIRTHDAY BALL

command of the S. V. C. and to whom much of the success of the Ball must be attributed. The floor and the music arrangements which were in the hands of Mr. O'Brien and Mr. J. A. Thomas respectively, were both perfect, and the greatest credit is due to Mr. Carl Seitz for the unusual comfort experienced in the supper room. As a rule the arrangements here always get more or less congested, but on this occasion careful thought and plenty of personal supervision had reduced crowding and discomfort to a vanishing point.

Mr. H. H. Watkins, the Honorary Secretary and Treasurer, must be specially congratulated on the result of his untiring efforts, which contributed towards the success of a Ball that will long remain in the annals of Shanghai society as a memorable function.

The list of the Committee was as follows:

Charles Denby, *Chairman*
 F. J. Raven, *Vice-Chairman*
 H. H. Watkins, *Secretary and Treasurer*
 J. A. Thomas
 W. D. Whittemore
 M. Hubert O'Brien
 Edmond Kempffer
 Carl L. Seitz
 W. W. Payne
 John M. Darrah

The great feature of the evening was the Washington March, a part of which we have pleasure in reproducing from a flash light photo by Messrs. Denniston & Sullivan. Lieutenant Raven led the March accompanied by Mrs. Warner and a very dignified and brave show it made. The numerous uniforms worn by the men and the handsome gowns of the ladies gained a very fine effect.

The Gowns.—Mrs. Murry Warner was in old rose panne relieved with beautiful lace. Mrs. Epperly wore a gown of white silk crêpe elaborately embroidered with peach

blossom, the bodice being finished with a berthe of magnificent hand-wrought lace. Mrs. Seaman wore a most becoming black gown and Mrs. Hinckley was in a handsome white lace dress. Miss Gaskin wore an elegant maize Liberty satin gown and Miss Jansen was in cream.

Mrs. Connell was in white Chiné silk and Mrs. Kirton in pale yellow. Mrs. Calder Marshall looked well in pale blue, and Mrs. Wheelock wore a handsome black sequin gown. Miss Fobes and Mrs. Hagar were both in elegant pale blue gowns, and Miss Coath wore cream relieved with blue. Mrs. Cloud was in pale green silk and Mrs. Bassett wore an imported gown of grey satin, trimmed with beautiful passementerie.



A PRETTY wedding took place at Holy Trinity Cathedral between Mr. John Griffiths Thomas and Miss Laura Brown, who recently arrived in Shanghai from Australia. The Church had been prettily decorated with white flowers and evergreens, and the Rev. A. J. Walker performed the ceremony.

The bride who was given away by Mr. C. E. Erskine wore a most becoming gown of white chiffon taffeta, trimmed with medallions of beautiful hand-wrought Honiton lace. Her tulle veil was fastened with a coronet of orange blossoms, and she carried a lovely shower bouquet of white carnations and asparagus ferns. She was attended by Miss Kitty Thomas, sister of the bridegroom, who wore a gown of ring-spotted Brussels net, in a becoming shade of ivory. It was banded with ivory satin and relieved with artistic touches of pale blue. Her hat of cream coloured crin was trimmed with chiffon and ostrich plumes, and she carried a bouquet of magnificent pink carnations. Mr. H. G. Garden acted as best man and Mr. E. Taylor, assisted as usher. A reception was held at 5 Wei-hai-wei Road which

was attended by a large number of friends. The gifts received were exceptionally numerous. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas left after the reception for Hankow.



WE have the privilege of reproducing an excellent picture of the Lilliputians which was taken by Denniston & Sullivan just before the Company left Shanghai. I daresay many of our readers will recognize with pleasure many of the clever children who delighted a large number of Shanghai residents with their successful performances. The variety of the repertoire they offered during their all too brief visit to Shanghai was a source of surprise to many. "La Poupée," and "In Town" seem to have been the most popular plays they performed, and "Mother Goose" was also well attended, and a number of conservative people enjoyed the well-known and always popular operas, "The Mikado" and the "Geisha" most of all. So there was something to

suit the tastes of everyone, so everyone made it their business to go. They are all as bright and happy off the stage as on, and we hope it will not be long before they pay Shanghai another visit.



As usual the Annual Scottish Concert given by the St. Andrew's Society for the benefit of their Charity Fund was a great success, and must have reaped a substantial sum, as the house was filled with a large and appreciative audience. Amongst the lady vocalists Mrs. McIntosh took the most prominent part in the programme. She sang three songs, "Bonnie Sweet Bessie," the fine old Lowland song "Rothesay Bay," and "Whistle and I'll come tae ye ma' lad." The first two were both much appreciated, but the last was by far and away the favourite, and evoked enthusiastic applause, and a considerable amount of whistling from the audience. Mrs. Langlands gave much genuine pleasure to



Photo

POLLARD'S LILLIPUTIAN OPERA COMPANY

Denniston & Sullivan

the audience by her simple unaffected rendering of "Jessie's Dream" and responded to a hearty encore by singing one of the prettiest old Scottish songs in existence "The Flowers of the Forest." Mrs. Duncan sang another old favourite "My love is like a red rose." In spite of the fact that the setting of the song was at least a tone too high for the singer, she received a warm encore and gave quite a new and very rapid rendering of "Comin' thro' the Rye." The ladies were all presented with handsome bouquets.

Mr. Wm. Smith sang two clever character Scotch songs which both received enthusiastic encores, and Mr. Corbett Smith gave a dramatic recitation called "The Amateur Rider" which had nothing to do with Scotland, but nevertheless gained a tremendous encore. Another item on the programme, that had only a very distant relation to Scotland was a "Fantasia Brilliant" on the cornet by Mr. E. Redmond, who responded to a vociferous recall by repeating the most difficult part of the fantasia. Mr. Lammert's fine voice was heard to the best advantage, in a Border Ballad, and Mr. Stewart gave the audience very great pleasure by the way in which he sang "The Bonnie Bonnie Banks of Loch Lomond." Mr. N. G. Maitland gave a faultless rendering of "Annie Laurie" and on being recalled sang a little known setting of "Bonnie Wee Thing." Two glees "Scotland Yet" and "There was a Lad was born in Kyle" were rendered by Messrs. Dowie, Lammert, Stewart, Measor, Railton, Thomas, and Dr. Patrick. The harmony was unusually good and all the voices being much above the average, an excellent effect was attained. A Highland Fling by Mr. Cromarty and a Foursome Reel by Messrs. J. Cromarty, Douglas McGregor, P. W. Mackintosh, and D. Urquhart completed an excellent concert.

A PICTURESQUE part of the celebrations in connection with the German Emperor's birthday was a torchlight tattoo. About three hundred Germans met at the Race Club where they were provided with torches and marched down Nanking Road to the Bund. A halt was called before the Club Concordia when Captain Schellhoss called for three cheers for the Emperor. The next stoppage was at Mr. D. Landale's, the Civil Commandant of the S. V. C., and the procession terminated at the German Consulate-General in Whangpoo Road.



AN interesting wedding took place at Holy Trinity Cathedral between Miss Mary Roach and Captain E. L. Monkmann. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a handsome gown of embroidered white chiffon, the long court train was of heavy surah silk, lined with chiffon, and trimmed with an artistic garniture of orange blossom and chiffon. Miss Dora Pearson and Miss Doris Murphine acted as bridesmaids. They wore pretty muslin frocks inset with Valenciennes lace, and carried *Directoire bâtons*, decorated with posies of lovely roses. A large reception was held by the bride's mother at the Palace Hotel and amongst the numerous gifts was a very handsome tea service presented by the officers and engineers of the str. *Tientsin*.



FOOTBALL has never occupied such an important place in the sporting world here as it has done this season. Amongst the most important matches which have taken place were numbered an Interport Rugby Match at Tientsin and two Association Matches at Hongkong. The League Matches have been particularly interesting. As usual the match between the Shanghai Football Club and the Engineers attracted a large crowd of spectators, who took an active interest in the progress of the game, which resulted in a win for the Engineers.



Photo

BALL GIVEN BY THE GERMAN CO. OF THE S.V.C. IN HONOUR OF THE KAISER'S BIRTHDAY

Dennison & Sullivan

THE M.M.O.A. gave a very successful Smoking Concert in honour of a visit from Commander MacNab, R.N.R., who has for the past thirty-one years been Board of Trade Commissioner at Liverpool. After a very happily-worded speech by Captain G. Rea, Captain Whittle was called upon to present the guest of honour with a handsome silver cigar case and card case on which was inscribed: "Presented to Commander MacNab, R.N.R., by the members of the M. M. O. Association, Shanghai, 1908."



THE Annual Meeting of the Association of Lancastrians took place on the 12th when Mr. Railton the retiring President presided. Mr. G. H. Charlton was elected President, and Mr. C. W. Beswick as Vice-President, together with the following Committee:—Messrs. J. Frost, G. K. Nuttall, G. Jameson, A. Holroyd, A. E. Charlton, J. E. Bingham, and T. Currie.



At a meeting of the Union Church Literary and Social Guild Mrs. Hodges read a very interesting paper on the "Evolution of the Novel," from its first introduction centuries ago to the present day. Mrs. Hodges possesses a very pleasant and clear-speaking voice, and having evidently studied the subject she discoursed upon, in its entirety, she left nothing for her listeners to discuss. Miss Richards read some interesting extracts from novels mentioned by the lecturer, to whom the Guild is indebted for a very instructive and pleasant evening.



MUCH interest is being taken in a new Challenge Cup which has been kindly presented for competition among units of the Shanghai Volunteer Corps. It is to be called the "Africa" Cup and each team will

consist of one officer, two non-commissioned officers, one being a sergeant, and twenty men.

To be won three consecutive times or four times in all before becoming the property of any unit.

Units under a strength of sixty-five of all ranks, not including officers, to furnish one squad, above that strength and below 100, two squads. Above 100 and below 130, three squads, above 130, four squads.

The competition will be regarded as part of the Annual Training and will count towards efficiency as a C.O.'s parade.

The competition will take place this year on Sundays during March.

The first team starting on Sunday, March 1.

The donor of the Cup kindly offers also a medal to each member of the winning team.

The conditions are much more severe than those imposed in the "Shorrock" Cup, and will necessitate a strict course of training if the Volunteers wish to make a creditable record.

We hope at some future date to have the privilege of adding the "Africa" Cup to a collection we are now making of Cups which have been presented at one time or another for competition in China.



MR. STRATTON gave a very successful concert at the Union Church Hall with a Victor Gramophone, in aid of Miss Posey's Kindergarten, which benefits by over \$100.



WE regret that an accident which happened to a few of the half-tone blocks of the Marine Engineers' Institute prevents us from publishing an illustrated report of the opening of the new premises in Nanking Road, which will have to be held over in consequence.

MOST successful was a dinner given by "B" Company of the S. V. C. in which lady friends took part. The tables were arranged specially for each party, and the menu left nothing to be desired. So successful was it that the probabilities are that the Palace Hotel will be called upon to cater for many similar functions. The following ladies and gentlemen took part in the after proceedings which were principally musical:—

Miss RichardsPianoforte solo
Miss JansenViolin solos.
Mrs. EriksenSong
Miss BelbinRecitations.
Rev. C. E. Darwent. A few observations

and the rest of the programme consisted of songs by Capt. H. R. H. Thomas, Sgt. C. Harber, Pte. Lewis, Mr. J. A. T. Thomas and an Irish Jig by L.-Cpl. A. Fenton.

WE may expect to see some good hockey matches in Shanghai as Mr. H. Geary Gardner has been elected as president of the Hockey Club, and we all know that Mr. Gardner does not "let the grass grow under his feet." We wonder, incidentally, if he feels equal to resuscitating the St. George's Society which he once upon a time prophesied would outshine the St. Andrew's Society.

AT the annual meeting of St. Patrick's Society, Mr. H. P. Wilkinson was elected President of the Society for the ensuing twelve months. Mr. McDowell was elected Vice-President, with the following as Committee: Captain Miller, Messrs. C. Holliday, W. H. Bell, A. A. Brady, T. E. Trueman, M. O. Springfield, G. Johnston and L. E. P. Jones. The question of a suitable celebration for St. Patrick's Day was then brought forward by the Chairman and considerable discussion ensued. The meeting ultimately decided to leave to the Committee the choice of the form that the celebration of St. Patrick's day will take.

A VERY quiet wedding took place at Holy Trinity Cathedral, the contracting parties being Mr. J. C. Dyer, of the Hongkong and Shanghai Banking Corporation, Shanghai, eldest son of the late Alexander Kidd Dyer, M.D., Edinburgh, and Mrs. Sutherland, widow of the late Mr. George Sutherland. The Dean, the Rev. A. J. Walker, officiated and Mr. R. C. W. Pullen was at the organ. There were less than a dozen friends in the Cathedral. Mr. E. B. Skottowe gave the bride away, and Mr. H. E. Keylock was groomsman.—*N.-C. Daily News.*

YET another narrow escape from burning occurred when Captain and Mrs. Grayrigge's flat in Museum Road was destroyed by fire. Captain and Mrs. Grayrigge, Miss Willes a guest, and two little children just escaped by a narrow margin.

IN the Football Match between the Shanghai Football Club and "A" Company, the latter won the Cup by one goal to nil, for the second time in succession.

WE have been inundated with letters inquiring for post-cards regarding our Post Card Exchange.

THE result of the Light Horse Point-to-Point Race was as follows:

Light Weights: Trumpeter Dalgarno on Temperature.

Middle Weights: Trooper H. Quelch on Hero.

Heavy Weights. Sergeant-Major Crighton on Jagers.

The riders were started by Messrs. R. Macgregor and F. J. Burrett; the judges at the finish were Lieut.-Col. Watson and Mr. C. O. Liddell.

The officials and members of the squadron again enjoyed the hospitality of Mr. R. Macgregor at his residence, after the event.

VERY impressive was the Memorial Service held in St. Joseph's Church when a Requiem Mass was said for the repose of the souls of Carlos the late King of Portugal and the Crown Prince Luiz Phillippe. Never has such a magnificent spectacle been seen in a Shanghai Church. The service was attended by a very large number of people including the Portuguese Co. of the S.V.C. The Consular Body were seated in the transept and in the nave of the church was a large number of naval officers amongst whom were Admiral Sah and Admiral Tomari. The sombre decorations around the altar were slightly relieved with silver, and on the walls were placed black and silver shields each bearing some familiar Latin prayer. The catafalque, surrounded by tall candles, made a most imposing picture. Embroidered silver crosses and stars relieved the sombre effect of the black pall, at the four corners of which were placed white plumes, the whole being surmounted by long draperies of black cloth spangled with silver stars which fell from the roof to the floor. Father

Arnaud assisted by Father Savary and Father Hamon conducted the service, whilst Father Salut presided at the organ.

Obituary

It is with regret we announce the death of Mr. C. M. Dyce, whose name has become familiar as the author of a useful book recently published called the Model Settlement. Mr. Dyce came to Shanghai in

1870, but at the time of his death was managing the London branch of his business.

THE community received a great and sudden shock when the news of Mr. de Bavier's death was announced. Deceased came to China forty years ago and was one of the best known, and most highly res-



Photo

J. de Senna

INTERIOR OF THE CHURCH OF ST. JOSEPH ON THE OCCASION OF THE MEMORIAL SERVICE FOR HIS MAJESTY THE KING OF PORTUGAL AND HIS HIGHNESS THE CROWN PRINCE

pected men in Shanghai. He will be much missed by his friends of whom he had a very large circle.

It is with deepest regret that we announce the unexpected death of Herr Emil Hirsch the Consul-General for Austria-Hungary. We will publish next month his biography and an illustrated description of the funeral, which was most impressive.

The charge for announcements of Births, Marriages, and Deaths (which must be authenticated by the name and Address of the sender) is \$1.00.



Births

LOUREIRO.—On February 9, 1908, at Weihaiwei, the wife of J. A. W. Loureiro of a son (stillborn).

SAMPSON.—On February 9, 1908, at 5 Shantung Road, the wife of F. A. Sampson of a son.

CROSSLEY.—On February 17, 1908, at 34 Markham Road, the wife of F. H. Crossley, of a daughter.

MORLAND.—On January 26, 1908, at Elmswood, Whalley Range, Manchester, the wife of lieutenant H. Moreland, Royal Indian Marine.

CAMPBELL.—On February 24, 1908, at 10 Wayside Road, Shanghai, the wife of K. W. Campbell, of a son.



Marriages

FRISENETTE—LÜHRSS.—On January 24, 1908, at the German Church, by the Rev. W. Ruhmer, Adolf Frisenette of the Great Northern Telegraph Co., to Marie, eldest daughter of the late Mr. W. Lührss, I. M. Customs, and Mrs. Lührss of Shanghai.

MONKMAN—ROACH.—On February 18, 1908, at H. B. M.'s Consulate-General, before Sir Pelham Warren, K.C.M.G., and afterwards at Holy Trinity Cathedral, by the Rev. A. J. Walker, M.A., Captain Edwin L. Monkman, C. N. Co.'s S. S. Tientsin, to Mary (Janie) Bain, eldest daughter of J. B. Roach, Esq., Electricity Works, Shanghai.

DYER—SUTHERLAND.—On February 6, 1908, at H. B. M. Consulate and afterwards at holy Trinity Cathedral, James Crichton Dyer of Shanghai eldest son of the late Alexander Kidd Dyer, M.D., Edinburgh, to Nina, widow of the late George Sutherland.

THOMAS—BROWN.—On February 12, 1908, at Holy Trinity Cathedral, Shanghai by the Rev. A. J. Walker, M. A. John Griffen Thomas, engineer-in-chief's Department Imperial Maritime Customs, Shanghai, to Laura Mary, youngest daughter of the late W. Piper Brown, Esq., of Malvern, Victoria Australia.



Deaths

BAGGARIDGE.—On January 23, 1908, at the Municipal Hospital, James Baggaridge, aged 48 years.

JACKSON.—On February 3, 1908, at Shanghai, Olive Beatrice, the beloved wife of Henry Jackson, aged 21.

DYCE.—On February 5, 1908, in England, Charles Meredith Dyce, aged 61 years.

JOHNSON.—On February 9, 1908, at the General Hospital, Frank Garfield Johnson, aged 26 years.

BUCHERER.—On February 14, 1908, at Edinburgh, Emma, widow of C. W. Bucherer, Ph D., and dearly beloved mother of Mrs. A. A. Crawford.

BAVIER.—On February 17, 1908, at 42 Szechuen Road, Ernest de Bavier, aged 62 years.

HIRSCH.—On February 20, 1908, at the General Hospital, Emel Hirsch Edler von Stronstorff, Consul-General for Austria-Hungary, aged 46 years.



Photo

Denniston & Sullivan

THE CUSTOMS COMPANY BEING ENTERTAINED BY MR. AND
MRS. JENNER HOGG AT UNKAZA



Photo

THE CUSTOMS COMPANY OF THE SHANGHAI VOLUNTEER CORPS

Dennison & Sullivan

The Customs Co. S.V.C.

Why should you wait another day?

Why with your duty trifle?

Should foemen come—as come they may—

Be ready with your rifle!

WE have the privilege of reproducing some excellent photographs of the Customs Co. which were recently taken in the grounds of Unkaza, where Mr. and Mrs. Jenner Hogg extended to all the members their well-known and much appreciated hospitality.

Our large photograph does not represent the full strength of the Company, as many of the members were prevented from being present by the call of duty elsewhere.

We take this opportunity of putting on record a few interesting particulars con-

cerning the history of the Company. Comparatively speaking it is still in its youth, as it was first inaugurated in 1900, when the Boxer trouble arose. Captain Tyler was responsible for its foundation, and the Company, unlike most of Shanghai institutions, became popular right from the start. The names of sixty-six men were entered on the roll without difficulty, and Captain Tyler, then only lieutenant, acted as temporary commander till Captain Lanning took over the command. Many of our readers will remember the fine turn-out made by the Customs Co. at the numerous reviews that took place on the Recreation Ground during the Boxer trouble in 1900, when the residents used



Photo

Dennison & Sullivan

OFFICERS AND NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS OF THE CUSTOMS CO. S.V.C.

Front row reading from left to right:—

BUGLER AND SIGNALLER CONNOR, LIEUT. DICK, CAPT. INNOCENT, SECOND-LIEUT. BELL, BUGLER HEWETT

BACK ROW.—CLERK-SGT. RAEBURN

CPL. STORMES

SGT. JENSEN

CPL. GULL

LANCE-CPL. WHITE

SGT. ERSKINE

SGT. BUDGEN

LANCE-CPL. URQUHART

SGT. SHERMAN, SIG. INSTRUCTOR

to gather in large numbers to watch the volunteers at drill, and also to glean the latest news of the hapless prisoners in the Peking Legations.

For three months the Company were brigaded with the regular forces, and their number increased from sixty-six to ninety-four.

An unusual amount of tact is necessary to keep the Customs Co. in perfect harmony, as there are no less than thirteen different nations represented in the roll call, which had inscribed on it the names of fifty-nine Britishers, four Americans, two Belgians, three Danish, two Dutch, five French, four Germans, one Italian, four Austrians, three Norwegians, two Portuguese, two Russians and three Swedish. Amongst the number there were twenty-two who had served in the regular forces, either Army or Navy. At the present time there are only five of the original members in the Company. Col. Sergeant Raeburn, Privates Dawson and Lye have never ceased to be members and Lieut. Dick and Private Nelson resigned at one time but joined again.

The Company has always had the advantage of being commanded by good officers, namely Captain Lanning, Captain Wade, Captain Cubitt and the present commander, Captain Innocent. The present strength is that of the original number, sixty-six, amongst whom are no less than

fifty-four trained men, many of whom have been in action, so that they are in a position to give a good account of themselves in the event of their services being called upon.

The composition of the Company is even more cosmopolitan than at the beginning, as there is now a Japanese member who went through the siege of Peking.



Photo
MR. HOGG, CAPT. INNOCENT, LIEUT. DICK,
AND MRS. LAVERS

No other Company possesses such a variety of medals and bars. There are seven Britishers who possess China medals, and there are also one Japanese medal, and one Indian Medal with two bars. Sergeant Jensen has a Peking relief medal and bar and Private Olive is the proud possessor of a South African medal with six bars, including the following: Belfast, Laing's Nek, Relief of Ladysmith, Orange Free State, Tugela Heights, and Cape Colony.

AN APROPOS REPLY

THE other day, a lecturer having been introduced to the audience in a few words by the distinguished chairman, the latter fell fast asleep, and left no doubt in the minds of the audience on the subject, for he snored heavily all the time. When the lecturer brought his remarks to a close the chairman woke up suddenly, and realised that he had got to offer the thanks of the meeting to the lecturer. "We must heartily congratulate our learned friend," he began, "upon his—er—very interesting discourse. His—er—flights of oratory were—er—at once convincing and eloquent. His—er—neatly thought-out periods were at once well-rounded, and—or—what shall I say—?"

A voice in the audience: "Sonorous!"

And as they all roared with laughter it slowly dawned upon the worthy man that he had been caught napping.



Photo

THE MARINE ENGINEERS' FANCY DRESS BALL

Denniston & Sullivan

The Marine Engineers' Fancy Dress Ball

YET another successful Fancy Dress Ball has been added to the long list now placed to the credit of the Marine Engineers' Institute, the members of which are to be heartily congratulated. The attendance was a record one, and nearly all the guests had as usual spent much thought and trouble over their costumes, which were unusually varied and original. The character that attracted most attention was that of Death, represented by what appeared to be a living skeleton. In contrast to this gruesome vision, was a lively Mephistopheles. One of the best characters adopted by a lady was that of Buster Brown, and this year's groups of one character, such as Buns, and Cowboys seemed to be very popular, and were well carried out.

The following is the list of guests—

Mr. A. W. Studd, Mephistopheles; Mr. R. M. Jonas, Sergeant of Bruce's Own; Miss Robertson, Ouija; Mrs. Anderton, Forget-me-not; Mr. D. M. Griffiths, Waiter; Mr. E. Brook, Naval Officer; Mrs. Widler, Poudré; Miss Widler, La Poupée; Miss L. Roth, An Egyptian Princess; Mr. Wm. Paterson, Scotch Bluebell; Mr. Thos. Hutchison, Sailor Boy; Mrs. Grey, Gretchen; Mr. W. J. Grey, Sergeant of the Guns; Mr. W. T. Bowen, Jockey; Mrs. Bowen, Red Riding Hood; Mrs. Evans, Fencing Girl; Miss Richards, Norwegian; Mr. Bland, Cook; Mr. G. Newman, Penwiper; Mrs. Newman, Forget-me-not; Miss Dufour, Misange (Tomtit);

Miss Ellis, Gitana; Miss Abbass, Gipsy; Mr. M. Leach, Russian Prince; Miss Heard, Lady of Edward II Period; Mrs. Parkin, Gay Parisienne; Miss Roth, Messenger; Mr. W. J. Lewis, Coster; Mrs. Rosenfeld, Cigarette; Mrs. Matthews, Chess; Mrs. Mooser, Buster Brown; Mr. W. J. Reid, Sweet Sixteen (astray); Mr. H. J. Andrews, Songs; Mrs. Dietrich, Black Violet; Mrs. Weinstock, Ping Pong; Miss Astill, Nottingham girl; Mrs. Jas. Osborne, Dresden China; Miss F. Wanstall, A Tudor Maid; Mr. W. Hawkins, Humpy; Miss Philips, Sunflower; Mrs. Scott, Australian; Mrs. Hill, Dutchwoman; Mrs. A. Hill, My old Dutch; Mrs. J. Vine, Ugly fourteen; Mrs. Shekury, Slavey; Mr. T. W. Mitchell, Charles I; Mrs. R. Prokopec, Alsace Lorraine; Mrs. Fitzroy Lloyd, Cigarette girl; Miss Watkins, Carnival; Miss Thompson, Diabolo; Miss J. Goodfellow, Sunflower; Mr. Kahn, Louis XV Period; Dr. Lalcaca, Cross-country rider; Mr. Wullie Smith, A Lonesome Coon; Mrs. Nystrom, Swedish Flag; Mr. A. E. Fenton, "Pat"; Mrs. Wagemuth, Marguerite; Mrs. F. C. Focken, Miss Hook of Holland; Mr. F. C. Focken, Huntsman; Miss Herzberg, Currant Bun; Miss Martinson, Seed Bun; Miss Armstrong, Plain Bun; Mrs. Thacher, Jam Bun; Messrs. W. Thacher, R. W. Thurston, W. Martinson, and R. T. Nelson, Gentlemen escorts to the Buns; Mr. C. H. Landaw, French Cook; Mrs. Hopkins, Nulli Secundus; Mr. W. K. Campbell, Red Macgregor; Mr. W. B. Buyers, Duke of Killiecrankie;

Mr. J. Chandler, Black & White Whiskey; Mr. R. E. Thomas, Svengali; Mrs. Jackson, Carnival; Mesdames C. L. Seitz and Land and the Misses Carrigan and Darrak, Cow Boys; Mrs. Stubbs, Dancing Girl; Miss Lolo Smith, Forget-me-not; Miss Smedley, Yachting Girl; Mr. Wigg, Diabliesse; Miss Black, Tyrolienne; Miss Ada Law, Gertie Miller; Mrs. Crighton, Jap' Lady; Mr. Crighton, Courtier; Miss Percebois, 18th Century; Miss Petersen, Little Girl; Mr. R. W. Dunn, "Uncle Sambo"; Mrs. Law, Japanese Lady; Miss Hutchison, Miss Muffit; Mrs. Henning, Poudré; Mrs. Wanstall, Present period; Mr. Dewing, Indian Gentleman; Mr. Wm. Sweetingham, "Death"; Mr. P. G. Tate, Mephistopheles;

Mrs. Yates, Europa; Mrs. Brock, Geisha; Mr. Brock, Jockey; Mr. L. A. Chill, Penang Volunteers; Miss Mactavish, Scotch Maid; Miss Gray, La Belle Paris; Mrs. Large, Miss Muffit; Miss Bidwell, Scotch Lady; Mrs. C. R. Slowe, Butterfly; Mr. C. R. Slowe, Louis XVI Courtier; Mrs. Copplestone, Greek Court Lady; Mr. Buyers, North Pole; Mr. Jevais, Homari; Mrs. Junginger, Peasant Girl; Mr. Parkin, Registrar; Mrs. W. Martin, Victorian era; Mrs. Astill, Present period; Mr. Wingrove, Clown; Mr. Critchley, Beggar; Mrs. J. M. Robb, The Keeper of the Keys; Mrs. Heard, Lily of the Valley; Mrs. Green, Clowness; Mrs. Macfarlane, Mabel Love; Mrs. J. W. Stewart, Black Bess.



COUNTRY NOTES

Speed of Game Birds

MANY sportsmen declare that a driven grouse, coming down wind, is about the fastest bird that flies. All game birds are capable of high speed, and a well-known observer has estimated the speed of various species of wildfowl as follows: Mallard, from forty-five to fifty miles an hour; pintail, from fifty to sixty miles an hour; widgeon, sixty-five to seventy miles an hour; gadwall, sixty to seventy miles an hour; pochard, eighty to ninety miles an hour; teal, eighty to one-hundred miles an hour. The time occupied by pheasants and partridges in flying measured distances has been found to be thirty-eight and thirty-two miles an hour respectively. Some experiments as to the speed of pheasants were made some time ago by liberating the birds at the end of a long gallery, purposely constructed; and although their flight must have been somewhat retarded by inability to deviate to the right or left, yet in striving towards the

light at the further end of the gallery their speed became greater than it subsequently proved to be in the open. Pheasants flew at the rate of thirty-eight miles, and partridges thirty-two miles an hour.



Mice and Aviary

THESE pests cause much trouble in the aviary, and one is often at wit's end, to devise a means of preventing them getting into the food vessels and soiling the food, thereby not infrequently setting up disease amongst the birds. A very simple and efficient plan is to construct a stand or table on top of a short pole in the centre of the aviary on which all the food vessels should be kept. See the pole is planed smooth, and then lay on a band of tin 6in. wide about the middle and secure it closely with wire nails. Keep the tin polished and clean, and no mouse will be able to climb over it to reach the top of the pole or the table.

The Marine Engineers' Institute

THE formal opening of the new quarters of the above Club was of quite a social nature, and was attended by a large number of ladies, who were entertained to tea, music and speeches.

Our illustrations will give our readers a good idea of the up-to-date appearance of the new premises, which are situated on the top floor of Messrs. Whiteaway, Laidlaw's magnificent new building in Nanking Road.

The first room we entered was the Billiard Room, which is now furnished with three tables, and has sufficient room for a fourth. Here was displayed two fine silver cups, one of which is a billiard trophy, whilst the other is the famous Engineers' Football Cup around which exists so much rivalry. The Bar on the opposite side of the corridor is fitted with a handsome teak-wood counter as well as every other requisite necessary to the equipment of this most important part of the Club.



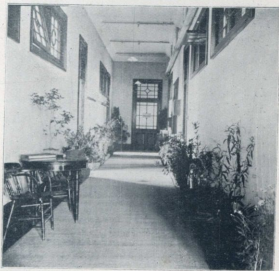
MESSRS. WHITEAWAY, LAIDLAW'S NEW PREMISES IN NANKING ROAD,
WHERE THE NEW QUARTERS OF THE MARINE ENGINEERS' INSTITUTE ARE SITUATED

The Social Hall is furnished with every convenience likely to add to the comfort of the members, and the spacious Library which is said to be one of the finest in the Far East, has been thoughtfully arranged in another part of the premises, which are admirably suited to the purposes of a Club.

A novel feature is the postal department for members, in which all incoming letters for members are received and dispatched by coolies to the ships of the addressees as soon as their ship is signalled. By this means a member frequently receives letters before his ship comes to anchor.

Messrs. Lawrie Smith are responsible for the fitment furniture which is principally carried out in teakwood and dark green morocco, and is both sensible and artistic in design.

During the afternoon Mr. Prentice, one of the oldest members present, thanked the guests for being present and gave an interesting description of the progress of the Institute which had been originally founded in 1875 by Mr. Robinson, in



Photo

THE CORRIDOR

E. Redmond

the Temperance Hall. Then they went to Thorne's Buildings in Kiangse Road, and later on to their late Nanking Road premises. He referred to their motto "Onward and Upward" and also to the dances, and hoped the young members who were taking the old members' places would always strive to make the Institute a success, and that they would continue to go ahead and prosper.

Mr. Buyers, the late Secretary, then replied and said that great praise was due to the Secretary, Mr. Griffiths, for the admirable way in which he had carried out his duties and the amiability which he always showed to the members.

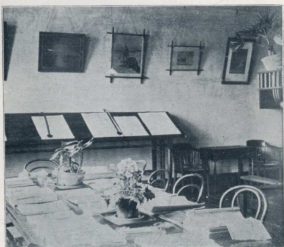
Mr. W. M. Law the President of the Institute and the Committee are to be heartily congratulated on the success which attended the reception, and also on being connected with such a highly satisfactory organisation as the Marine Engineers' Institute.



Photo

BILLIARD ROOM

E. Redmond



Photo

THE SOCIAL ROOM

E. Redmond



Photo

BAR ROOM

E. Redmond



Photo LIBRARY, AS ARRANGED FOR THE OCCASION *E. Redmond*



To Friends Across The Sea

A MONTHLY LETTER

Chinese Silver

I AM sending you a photograph of some Chinese silver cups, to show you how entirely different they are from those designed at home. The silver shops here are most attractive on account of the wonderful display of beautiful articles and from which it is possible to collect a most

spoons and toilet sets are all in great demand, but there is nothing that is so much appreciated as a rose bowl, of which there is a great variety to choose from. Our photograph shows three of the most popular designs. The centre is an S.V.C. Ladies' shooting prize and is the property of the Editress of "Social Shanghai," for



Photo

SPECIMENS OF CHINESE SILVER

Lai Fong

interesting silver table at a comparatively small outlay. There are new designs being continually added to the stock so that there need be no end to a collection.

The most popular articles are miniature rickshaws, wheelbarrows, sedan-chairs, water pipes, sampans, junks, and the latest addition is a miniature loom. Amongst the articles for practical use, tea services,

whom it was won some years ago by Gunner MacDonald, who at the same meeting won the other two cups.

All Chinese silver is usually very heavily embossed, the most effective designs being dragons, peach blossom and chrysanthemum. A reaction has recently taken place in favour of perfectly plain silver articles, but neither the Chinese nor the Japanese

can compete with home manufactured articles in this respect, as they lack the fine finish of the latter, which in its turn cannot compete with the Chinese in effective designs.

The beautifully carved black wood stands are also a great improvement on

and are being largely patronized by both Chinese and foreigners, to both of whom they promise to be a great boon. However, the rickshaws have their advantages, and many residents will still make use of them, more especially those who live any distance from the tramway track.



Photo

VEHICLES IN THE MALOO

See Yuen Ming

the ugly black bases used for home cups, which by the by are greatly prized out here, where everyone in the course of time becomes more or less tired of looking at Chinese silver.



Shanghai Vehicles

It is long since I sent you any photographs to add to your collection of Shanghai vehicles. Herewith is one of a rickshaw and a bicycle coming along the Maloo. A visible decrease of both is observable since the starting of the tramways which are now in working order,

A Hopeful Sign

NEVER has the nimble dollar been so agile in getting out of the way and remaining there than at present. The majority of people are in a chronic state of being "hard up," and enforced economy is the order of the day. However, there is one ray of sunshine in the encircling gloom, as there is every prospect of rents coming down in the Settlement, thanks to the institution of the tramways, and the continuous erection of many high buildings in the Settlement which will all shortly be ready for occupation as offices and flats.

The Rubber Industry

SO many of our readers are interested in the success of the new companies lately formed to grow rubber in the Federated Native Malay States that a short description of the industry, illustrated by some views of a plantation, will doubtless prove acceptable to them.

We have been favoured with some interesting views of trees which are growing on the Perak Sugar and Kalumpong Rubber Companies Estates.

It is not necessary to describe here the full process of the production of the rubber, but roughly speaking the trees are periodically tapped, the sap, which is termed the "latex" being collected in vessels and allowed to coagulate, being subsequently rolled out as shown in our photographs.

The following extracts re tapping are from a Ceylon magazine :—

"Too frequent, or prolonged tapping is not only injurious, but produces a latex very inferior in its rubber-producing qualities. It cannot be too strongly pointed out that too frequent or prolonged tapping is injurious and only produces inferior rubber. Even so recently as the Ceylon Exhibition the discussions show that planters were quite satisfied with prospective rubber crops as judged by the copious flow of latex, not appreciating the fact that it is the quality, or ratio of caoutchouc to latex, that alone constitutes the real crop and rich harvest. It will be remembered that in Brazil rubber trees are only tapped for one period of the year; doubtless owing to the country being flooded. The longer interval of rest may represent well-matured or well-oxidized caoutchouc, and partly explain the preference for Brazil rubber.



FACTORY WHERE THE LATEX IS BEING TURNED INTO MARKETABLE RUBBER

"Experiments further emphasize the important point becoming now well-known, that rest is essential to the best results, and that the spiral method of tapping, so largely pushed a couple of years ago, is by no means the ideal one. Some people new to the work think we now know all about rubber, and have nothing to do but tap our trees for all they are worth. Those of us who have been longer acquainted with the rubber tree know that there is a great deal that we do not understand, and a great deal to learn. . . . Another impression that is abroad is that the tapping that is going on is too severe. . . . To sum up then: Why is Ceylon rubber so variable in strength? Why is it not up to South American Para? Are we tapping our trees too young, or too small? Is the tapping that is going on too severe? How are we to reduce the amount of bark-cutting without loss? Shall we rest the trees and if so, when, how often, and how long? Shall we cut one side and the other alternately? Shall we reduce the frequency of tapping?

And if we do, do we not get more latex, richer latex, and stronger rubber."

The following figures of the world's consumption of rubber are:—

1903—	50,384 tons.
1904—	55,275 "
1905—	61,397 "
1906—	65,000 "

"The figures of plantation rubber shipped by the two principal planting centres are, approximately, these:—

	Ceylon.	Malay States.	Total.
1905 —	70 tons.	75 tons.	145 tons.
1906.—	160 "	350 "	510 "

"Last year, therefore, the full supply from those sources was only $\frac{1}{130}$ of the world's total production. It is estimated that by 1912 the world's consumption will be over 100,000 tons per annum. It is obvious, therefore, that it will be a very long time before supplies of Plantation Rubber can approach such an output, or provide a large proportion of the supply required for the world's consumption."



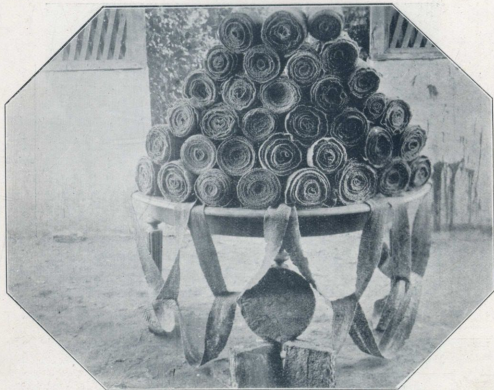
A YOUNG PLANTATION OF ONE YEAR OLD TREES PLANTED IN 1906. 30-FT. BY 12-FT.



TAPPING IN FULL SWING



3½ YEARS OLD TREES PLANTED IN 1903



RUBBER READY FOR MARKET AND MADE UP IN WHAT IS STYLED CREPE



PLANTATION MADE IN 1899 12-FT. BY 12-FT. WHICH CLEARLY POINTS OUT THAT THE TREES
WERE PUT IN MUCH TOO CLOSE TO EACH OTHER

The Midget Sailing Club

THE Midget Sailing Club is a separate organization and is not to be confused with that which was absorbed by the Shanghai Yacht Club. The Club under review owes its creation to



THE LADIES' RACE AT THE MIDGET REGATTA—AN EXCITING MOMENT



MR. H. KESWICK'S "DABCHICK"

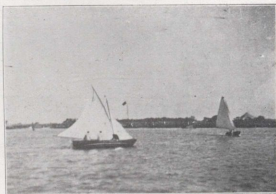


THE REGATTA AT SIKING

the meeting of a few houseboats at Siking Reach near the "Hills" about ten years ago. The party, consisting of Messrs. G. Callaway, Duncan Glass, the late A. E. Jones, J. Hall, E. Gumpert, A. L. Anderson, J. C. Hanson and others, were on a shooting expedition. Owing to the absence of game, they sought relief in other directions to pass away the time. Their thoughts reverted to the sampans or

dinghies, almost invariably attached to houseboats; these crude craft with the aid of bamboos as masts and sheets as sails were soon transferred into sailing-boats and started the racing that is now so popular among the comparatively few members of the present club, which is a purely private institution and limited to houseboat owners only.

A few years later, a better model of the sampan type was introduced,



MR. E. T. BYRNE SAILING "GLADYS MAUD"

such as the *Mona* and *Mudlark*, these were in turn outclassed by Mr. Henry Keswick's *Dabchick* built by Woo Lee and which carried off everything. A one-design class resulted and seven other boats were built, the *Samli*, *Shark*, *Thistledown*, *Flamingo*, and others.

The club was then reorganized and placed on a sounder footing. The Annual Regattas were originally held at Siking Reach but the last two took place at Henli, the new course, on account of the railroad offering greater convenience to the members and better sport.

The year just closing has been the most successful of all and the chief winners of the season are the *Multum in Parvo*, the property of Messrs. A. W. Burkill and G. D. Coutts, and the *Molly* which belongs to Mr. Duncan Glass.



FOUNDING THE MARK-BEAT



AT HENLI

The present officers of the Club are—

Commodore, A. H. Collinson; Vice-Commodore, W. S. Jackson; Committee, Messrs. W. C. Murray and T. H. Fraser.



Photo

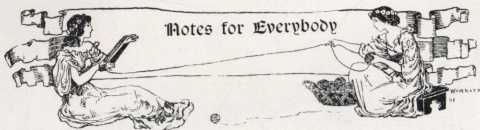
PREPARING FOR A RACE.

F. E. Hodges



A GLORIOUS PRIVILEGE

It's a mighty consolation, when this world's not going right,
 To know there's always one thing left to keep our spirits bright;
 A certain privilege that every citizen enjoys
 To speak up and express himself when anything annoys.
 He can put it in the paper: he can tell it on the street,
 But he gets it off his mind, which is a consolation sweet.
 When he finds that he's the victim of some dark, dishonest trick,
 It mollifies his feelings when he knows that he can kick.
 So when coal gets dearer, and they raise the price of beef,
 We merely have our say, and it's a wonderful relief.
 It soothes the disappointment and ameliorates the pain,
 And kind of settles matters till they boost the price again.
 Of all the benefits which come to nations civilized,
 This mental safety-valve should be most cherishingly prized,
 For trouble would be simmering and boiling pretty quick.
 If the great good-natured public didn't have the right to kick.



Notes for Everybody

For Housekeepers

ALMOND AND CHOCOLATE CONES

Required:

- Four ounces of ground sweet almonds.
- Four ounces of castor sugar.
- Two ounces of good chocolate
- One teaspoonful of powdered cinnamon.
- Three whites of eggs.

Mix together the almonds, sugar, cinnamon, and grated chocolate, rubbing them well together.

Beat the whites to a very stiff froth, then stir them lightly to the almond mixture. If it seems getting very moist, leave out some of the whites, as it must be a stiff mixture.

Line a flat baking-tin with buttered paper. Put little rough heaps of the mixture on the tin at a good distance apart. Bake very carefully in a slow oven till crisp. Watch them very carefully that they do not burn.

COCOANUT CONES

Required:

- Half a pound of desiccated cocoanut.
- Four ounces of castor sugar.
- One and a half ounces of cornflour.
- The whites of three eggs. Wafer-paper.

Mix together the cocoanut, sugar, and cornflour, whisk the whites to a stiff froth, add some of them gradually to the dry ingredients, using only just enough whites to bind the mixture.

It must not crumble when a little is pressed together, but if too wet the cakes will run flat instead of remaining in high heaps.

Lay some wafer-paper on a clean baking-tin, make up the mixture in small, high heaps as rough as possible. Place them on the wafer-paper. Bake first in a quick oven for about five minutes to set the egg and prevent it from spreading; then in a slow oven till the cones are crisp.

They will take quite half an hour in a proper oven, and should be of the very palest straw colour when done.



Eccentricities of Sound

ONE would naturally suppose that a loud and continuous sound could be heard at about equal distances in all directions, in the absence of wind, and if no large solid body interposed. Repeated experiments have shown, says "Science Siftings," that this is not true, and that mariners who trust to their ears alone when they are on dangerous coasts guarded by fog signals run a great peril. "Sound shadows" are formed, within which the ear detects no trace of the signal, although the fog whistle may be blowing with full force, and the sound may be perfectly audible on all sides of the shadow. Sometimes the cause of a sound shadow can readily be discovered, as, for instance, in the existence of a bluff just behind the whistle. In such a case the sound appears to ricochet like a cannon ball bounding over the water; in other words, it may be audible at one mile, inaudible at two miles, audible again at three miles, inaudible at four miles, and so on. But the intervals between the audible and inaudible points may be any other distance, and may also vary irregularly. Then there are sound shadows the origin of which has not been traced, but which, doubtless, are due to some peculiar condition of the atmosphere.

For the No Longer Young

FRUIT IN OLD AGE

SOME people think that because they are old they are worthless; and not trying what they can do, give themselves up to idleness and self-indulgence under the idea that they cannot do anything; or, it may be, they think that they are privileged not to do anything—a privilege, by the way, which must be very sparingly used, unless necessity compels a man to rest. Work, as long as we can stick to it, is the happiest condition of life; and moreover, it seems conducive to the lengthening of life. How many men soon break up after they retire! There is no doubt that it averts the tediousness of an idle old age, and its querulousness, and the ever-present sense of its infirmities. If you want to keep a child quiet, give him something to do; if you want to keep the old happy, do the same.

For Bachelors

MARRY a woman smaller than yourself. Do not marry a woman whose laugh is forced and does not spring from the heart, but marry a woman who enjoys a joke and looks at the bright side of everything.

Marry a girl who is a bit of a philosopher. If you take a girl to the theatre, and on hearing there are no seats in the stalls or circle, she gaily exclaims: "Never mind, let us go into the gallery!" marry her. It will be easy to live happily with a girl willing to sit even on the back benches with her husband.

Do not marry a woman who has the fast way of what is called "smart society." If you go to pay a visit and must wait half an hour while she finishes her toilet, do not marry her. But if she comes to you immediately, her hair put up in a hurry, but neatly and simply dressed, she is a girl of common-sense. Marry her, especially if she is not too prolix in her excuses for appearing in negligé.

If a girl's brothers give her comical nicknames, and she is not ashamed of them, marry her. She is a fine girl, ten to one.

Marry a girl who cares a lot for her father, who takes an interest in seeing that his study is in order, who likes to sit on his knee, and who calls him by all sorts of loving and infantile names.

The girl who shows so much affection for her father, who won't let him go out without seeing that his clothes are immaculate, who, when at length satisfied with papa's appearance, kisses him before he goes off—that girl will make a model wife.

For Girls

A NOVEL PINCUSHION

SOMETHING FOR CLEVER FINGERS TO MAKE

ALL you want is your work-basket, a pencil, some old cardboard, and some red and black stuff—silk, sateen, or fairly broad ribbon will do. Also a packet of pins, and two yards of red baby-ribbon and two yards of black.

Draw on your cardboard a heart, a spade, a diamond, and a club (copied from playing-cards, only much larger). Make them about two and a half inches long, and cut each out twice. Now take your stuff, lay each shape on it in turn, and cut it out, allowing half an inch all round for turning.

The club and spade must be black, and the heart and diamond red. Then lay each piece of card on a piece of material the same shape, and, passing the needle backwards and forwards through the stuff across the cardboard, draw it together at the back until the cover is quite tight. Then sew each double shape together with neat stitches all round.

When all are finished, stick pins all round to hide the stitches, and then sew one end of the baby-ribbon to each little shape, and tie the four ends into a pretty bow, so that the little pincushion hangs nicely—and you have a charming present for someone—made all by yourself!



Our Young Folks' Corner



A Mortifying Mistake

I STUDIED my tables over and over, and backward and forward, too,
But I couldn't remember six times nine, and I didn't know what to do,
Till sister told me to play with my doll and not to bother my head;
"If you call her fifty-four for a while, you'll learn it by heart," she said.
So I took my favourite Mary Ann (though I thought 'twas a dreadful shame
To give such a perfectly lovely child such a perfectly horrid name),
And I called her my dear little fifty-four a hundred times till I knew
The answer of six times nine as well as the answer of two times two.
Next day Elizabeth Wigglesworth, who always acts so proud,
Said, "Six times nine is fifty-two," and I nearly laughed aloud!
But I wish I hadn't when teacher said, "Now, Dorothy, tell, if you can."
For I thought of my doll, and—sakes alive!—I answered, "Mary Ann."



Birthplaces of Buttons

"BUTTON, button, who has the button?" asked a glove that had been dropped on the toilet table.

"I've got it," answered Jimmy's jacket.
"I've several buttons, in fact."

"No," put in the cupboard-door, "I have it myself; the carpenter gave it to me."

"I had a dozen or so," said a boot, looking rather down at heel.

"And I have a hundred or more," yawned the easy-chair, "but they don't button anything; they don't belong to the working-class."

"Here's a bachelor's button," remarked a vase of flowers on the bureau.

"There's a button-wood tree in the garden," said the button-hook. "I suppose you all grew there."

"I know better than that," pouted the cupboard-door. "Mine grew in the veins of the earth, where all the precious metals are found. It's a poor relation of theirs."



Our Portrait Gallery

HÉLÈNE

LUCY

ANDRÉE

BERNHEIM

"And we," added a pair of ivory sleeve-buttons, "we grew in the land of the white elephant. We were carved from the tusks of the leader, who threaded the jungles and swam the rivers at the head of his troops."

"My buttons," said the glove, "were nearly related to the gem which Cleopatra dissolved for Antony. They were mother-of-pearl, grown in the shell of the pearl oyster, for which divers risk their lives."

"That's something of a fish story," thought Jimmy's jacket. "My buttons are only glass; but glass is sometimes made of sand, and who knows but their atoms may have been swept down to the seashore from furthest India?"

"And I," whispered the bachelor's button, "I sprang from a tiny seed, with all my splendour of blue and purple wings, like the Afrit from the jar which the fisherman found on the beach. It is a miracle how I was packed away there."

made her feel so sick that she wept great tears. The more she wept the thinner she grew, until at last a tiny pool of water was all that was left of the princess.



The Blind Rat

ONE day three rats were seen carrying a long straw across a brickyard. One held it at each end and one in the centre. A river flowed by one side of the yard, and they made straight for this. When they reached it they laid down the straw and all drank, and then, taking up the straw again, they returned in the same way as they had come.

Next day one of the men watched to see if they would come again. They did, carrying the straw as before, and, having a gun with him, he shot all three to try and solve the mystery.

Then he found that the rat in the centre was blind, and concluded that this was the rats' method of leading their afflicted comrade to the water to drink.



Photo

Ying Cheong

MAY EVELYN BOYES

A Proud Frost Princess

THERE was once a proud little icicle, who stood alone out in the cold. She wore a dress that sparkled like diamonds, but, for all that, no one cared to go near her. The snowflakes were having a game of tag in the sky. Nearer and nearer the earth they played, until some of them spied Miss Icicle. "Do come and play with us," they cried, but the proud icicle shook her head. "No," she said; "you are entirely too common to play with me." "I'll show the world what you are, you silly thing," called Grandfather Sun from his cloud chariot. So he sent some of his children, the sunbeams, to breathe their hot breath on Miss Icicle's head. This



Photo

Ying Cheong

BEATRICE ROMA BOYES

The Tale of Pollywog

OH, a pollywog lived in a little glass tank,
 With a goldfish or two and a snail;
 And his body was fat and covered with spots,
 But he sported a monstrous long tail.

He wriggled and twisted the livelong day,
 And grew, this fat pollywog;
 But never once did it enter his head
 That he was akin to a frog.

Along in his sides, down next to his tail,
 He had a bad feeling one day,
 And before the next morning two legs had
 appeared,
 To help him along on his way.

With his gills disappearing, he couldn't
 breathe well,

And two more funny legs came to light;
 He stretched them all out and wriggled
 his toes,

And tried to make believe 'twas all right.

Four legs and a tail for one pollywog
 Seemed so funny he wanted to laugh;
 And then one night he happened to see
 That his tail was shorter by half.

And it faded away—a little each day—

Till hardly a bit could he see;

Then it all disappeared, and pollywog found
 A gay little froggy was he!

Quaint Sayings

"I'd like that tooth, please," said Tommy, after the dentist had extracted one that had been aching terribly. "Certainly, my little man. But why do you want it?" queried the dentist, as he handed it over. "I'm going to take it home," explained Tommy, "and I'm going to put it on a plate, and I'm going to stuff it full of sugar, and then," with triumphant savagery—"then I'm going to watch it ache!"



ETHEL—"Mother, when I get married shall I have a husband like father?"

MAMMA—"Certainly, my dear."

ETHEL—"And if I stay single, shall I be an old maid like Aunt Anna?"

MAMMA—"I think you will."

ETHEL (with a sigh)—"Well, I am in a fix."



HIS GRANDMOTHER—"Well, Tommy, what do you feel like eating to-day?"

TOMMY—"I feel like eatin' a whole pie, grandma, but mamma wouldn't like it if I was to eat mor'n half a one!"



Photo

BASKET MAKING

Pyro



Literary Jottings



WE have received the first number of a new monthly periodical called "The Pacific Era," which is full of interesting matter and begins with a revised speech delivered by President Roosevelt recently, dealing with the new era that gives the magazine its name, and which, according to the writer's views, is going to play such an important part in the future development of the United States and many other parts of the world. "The Pacific Era," destined to be the greatest of all, and to bring the whole human race at last into one great comity of nations, is just at the dawn. Man, in his migration westward, has at last traversed the whole round of the planet, and the sons of the newest West now stand on the Pacific coast of America and touch hands across the greatest of oceans with those ancient races of Asia which from time immemorial dwelt in their present seats. It is the fate of the American people to be placed at the front in the turmoil that must accompany this new placing of the peoples. I believe the contest will be friendly and peaceful; it surely will be if we keep ourselves so strong that we do not have to fear wrong, and at the same time scrupulously respect the rights and feelings of others. Our aim must be to bring all nations into intimate and brotherly association.

We cannot escape our destiny if we would; we must face the performance of our duties to mankind; all we can decide is whether we shall do these duties well or ill. It depends largely upon the present generation of American citizens to say whether our country shall keep in the van of this glorious work and win the chief

triumphs for ourselves; or whether we shall supinely permit others to make the effort, to run the risk and to reap the reward."

"Impressions of Old Peking" is the title of an interesting article by Martha Fitch Denby. It opens by describing the voyage to China in the *Trenton* one of the old time wooden ships. After passing mention of Japan, Mrs. Denby gives her first impressions of social life in Peking as follows:

"Later in the day many callers came to welcome us to China. Then we realized more fully that we were in an entirely different atmosphere from that to which we had been accustomed. The British with their soft voices and broad 'A's'; the French and Germans speaking in broken English to me, and in liquid French to the French Minister and the young daughter, were all new species. There were, however, some of our own country people too. Our Consul at Tientsin was a genuine product of California, bright, witty and jolly, not troubling himself about the official duties of his position, which were far better performed by his subordinates, but filling a most important place in society. He was the one indispensable guest, the life at all dinners and other social functions. There was the beautiful and accomplished wife of the manager of the Hongkong and Shanghai Bank, and also several American missionaries whom I liked and enjoyed very much. In the afternoon we were driven out by a prominent German and his lovely wife, who were among Tientsin's most valued citizens, behind a pair of magnificent Australian horses. These horses looked

gigantic in that land of wiry little ponies. Truly, there was no use for them there. There were no roads in the country about, and half an hour behind these prancing bays was more than enough to take us over every inch of the foreign concession, which then consisted of several squares of improved roads, shaded sidewalks, and other beginnings of what is now a beautiful city. I summed up my impression of the Tientsin of those days in these words: 'It is a group of nice foreign houses in the midst of Chinese graves.'

"That night we dined with Mr. Leith, a prominent banker, and his wife a typical and charming American woman. All social functions in Tientsin were conducted on English lines. We were eighteen at table including four women, which we were told was quite as many as could usually be gathered about the festal board in those early days. Our recent importation of a veritable young lady was creating a joyful excitement in society. The dinner was like elegant dinners everywhere, except that the soft footed, deft fingered Chinese waiters in their silken robes and curious hats, gave it a quaint and interesting air for us 'Griffins' (China-English for 'new comers.')

I could not help being amused by some remarks made to my daughter, which floated to my ear: 'Oh, Miss Denby, don't waste words on him. He has just come from home. Talk to me. It is two years since I sat next to a girl. I have been in the wilderness,'" etc.

Professor C. D. Tenney contributes an interesting article entitled. "The Educational Evolution of China" and there are several articles well worth reading on subjects relating to Japan.

The Stooping Lady

By MAURICE HEWLETT

MR. HEWLETT's reputation as an able novelist is so well established, that a new work from his pen requires but little introduction. In his recently-published book "The Stooping Lady" the author has, however, given us an unusually clever and charming illustration of the social and political atmosphere of London life during the early years of the nineteenth century; a period of English history brimful of interest, on account of the birth of the great Reform movement. The singular love story of the heroine, daughter of the Countess of Morfa, for David Vernour, a handsome youth, but of lowly birth; is told in the author's best manner, and the book is interesting from the first page to the last.

NEMO.

Arethusa

By F. MARION CRAWFORD

THE story of a nobleman, and a warrior's love for a beautiful maiden, who is apparently a poor slave girl, but who turns out in the end to be of an old and distinguished family; is not a new one, but in his "Arethusa" the novelist has dealt with the subject in a manner that should prove quite fascinating to all lovers of a genuine romance. The principal characters in the book are Italian, though the scene is placed in Constantinople. The tale is full of interest, and contains some fine dramatic situations, but to more than hint at these would be to spoil the reader's pleasure of anticipation. The book is illustrated with numerous charming drawings by Miss Demain Hammond.

NEMO.

Men of Note in China

Viceroy Chang Chih-tung

THIS Viceroy has at present two higher degrees of rank and honour in the Chinese Government, and by these he is generally spoken of by the Chinese officials. The one is that of Junior Guardian to the Heir Apparent, and the other Grand Secretary of the



VICEROY CHANG CHIH-TUNG

Inner Council. He was first conspicuous, when he was made Governor of the Province of Shanse in 1882. At that time he was regarded as intensely anti-foreign, though he was in favour of adopting Western improvements. In two years' time he was made Viceroy in

Canton. Five years later he was transferred to the Viceroyship at Wuchang, where he remained until 1894, when on the appointment of Viceroy Liu Kun-yi to be Generalissimo of the Chinese forces in war with Japan, he was transferred to Nanking. On the completion of the war he returned to his former post. In 1902 he was again appointed Viceroy of Nanking, but the next year again returned to Wuchang, where he remained until last year, when he was summoned to Peking to join Viceroy Yuan Shih-k'ai as Member of the Cabinet, and as one of the wisest advisers in the adoption of the Constitutional Government.

This Viceroy is one of the most skilled in Chinese literary acquirements, and commends himself to the old fashioned literati. He has also favoured the new educational system, and is at present President of the Ministry of Education. He has always resisted the aggressions of Foreign Powers, but has with equal energy advocated the adoption of Western methods. Great mills were established in Canton, and more especially in Wuchang and the neighbouring city of Hanyang. Some two years ago he was appointed to draw up the new Mining Regulations, but these have lately been rejected by the foreign Ministers in Peking. No one can excel him in forming elaborate regulations. A eulogy of this Viceroy may be found in the last book written by Dr. W. A. P. Martin, as a result of some three years of mutual friendly intercourse between these two veterans.

PICTORIAL PAGES

FROM OTHER PARTS OF CHINA

A Visit to the str. "Malte"

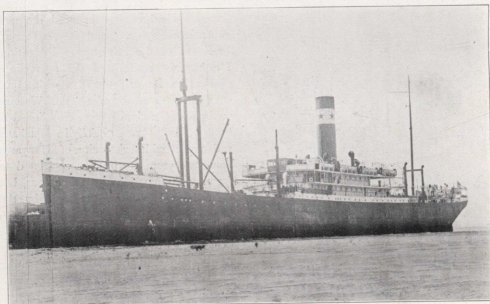
A LARGE number of residents availed themselves of Messrs. William Forbes & Company's invitation to inspect the Chargeurs Reunis new steamer *Malte* at Chinwangtao. The party left in a special train, remaining on board the boat overnight. The most adequate arrangements were made for the comfort of the guests,



Photo

L. Murryon

VISITORS LEAVING THE STR. MALTE AFTER THE INSPECTION AND NIGHT ON BOARD



Photo

L. Murryon

THE CHARGEURS REUNIS NEW STEAMER MALTE ALONGSIDE THE PIER AT CHINWANGTAO. IT WILL BE NOTICED THAT THE SEA ALL ROUND IS FROZEN OVER

and under the able management of Mr. Lange the trip was most successful. The dinner on board on Thursday evening was a very pleasant function, several speeches being made, among the speakers being the Captain of the *Malte*, Mr. Southcott, Consul Claudel, and Mr. Johnston of Tongku.

The following morning after *dejeuner* the party boarded the



Photo

E. H. Cartwright

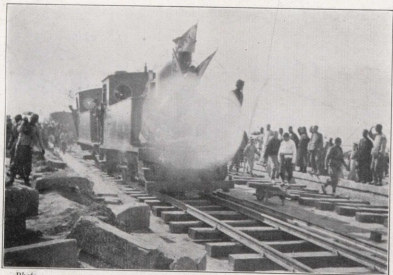
TAIYUANFU—THE ENGINE SHED



Photo

E. H. Cartwright

LAYING THE RAILS INTO THE STATION HALF-AN-HOUR BEFORE THE ARRIVAL OF THE TRAIN



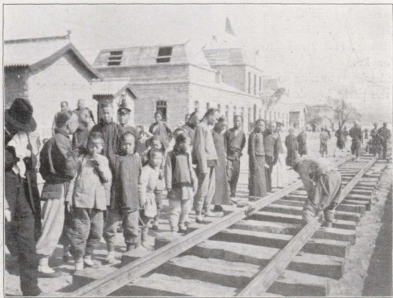
Photo

E. H. Cartwright

ENGINES ARRIVING IN TAIYUAN STATION—NOTE THE LIFT OF THE NEW LAID RAILS IN FRONT OF ENGINE AND DEPRESSION UNDERNEATH

special again and singing the "Marseillaise" left on the return journey about twelve o'clock, after a most enjoyable time.

Length (over all) 501-ft.; breadth (over all) 55-ft.; displacement fully loaded 15,900 tons; dead weight-carrying capacity 9,600 tons; power of propelling machinery 8,500 horse-power; speed at the trial trips sixteen knots six.

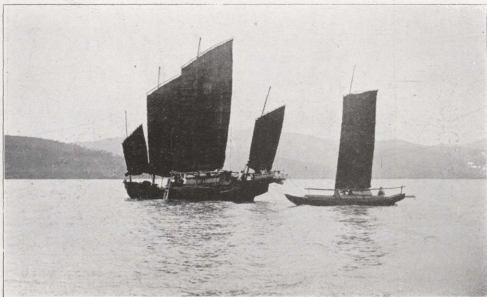


Photo

TAIVUANFU—THE STATION BUILDING

E. H. Corburiot

The *Malte* is, indeed, the finest boat on the China coast, and the local agents of the line, Messrs. Forbes & Company, will without doubt do a large business with her. It may be mentioned that the stewards are all European.—*P. & T. Times*.



Photo

ON THE TAHU LAKE

W. Russell

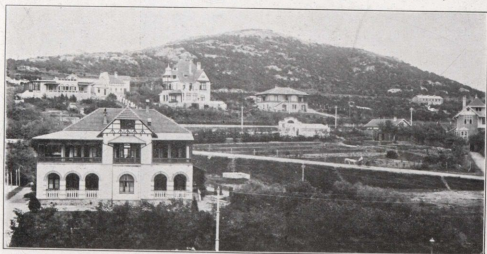
OUR illustration shows a large party of the children of the China Inland Mission Schools, Chefoo, returning to school after their Christmas holidays. This year nearly 100 children and teachers were easily accommodated in the fine German steamer *Staatsekretär Kraetke*, Captain Lauterbach, and this large number made the trip to Chefoo without inconvenience or discomfort. Teachers and scholars alike speak in high terms of the treatment accorded to them by the captain and officers, and the



CHILDREN OF THE CHINA INLAND MISSION SCHOOLS

hearty cheers given by the children upon leaving the ship proved most conclusively how thoroughly they appreciated the arrangements made for their well-being and amusement during the voyage.

The enterprising and obliging agents of the Hamburg-Amerika Linie are to be congratulated upon the success which has attended their efforts to cater for such a large number of young travellers at this season of the year.



A VIEW OF SOME VILLAS AT TSINGTAU



THE BUND AND FORKSHORE AT HANKOW

SHOWING EWO IN THE FÖREGROUND AND THE HONGS OF MESSRS. POPOFF FRÈRES, KING SIMPSON AND RAMSAY,
LITVINOFE & CO., MOLCHANOFF PECHATNOFF & CO., AND THE YOKOHAMA SPECIE BANK

Naval Vessels on the China Station

WE propose to publish from time to time photographs of some of the Naval vessels which visit Shanghai, also a list of the officers. The *Kaiser Franz Josef* which is the first of the series, came to Shanghai about the middle of January, and only remained till the 6th of March. During this fleeting visit Captain Pacher and his officers became exceedingly popular, and much regret was expressed when they left. The *Kaiser Franz Josef* is a protected cruiser, second class, of 4,000 tons register and 8,000 I.H.P. She was recommissioned at Singapore 1st April, 1907. The following is a list of her officers:—

Captain	W. Pacher.
Commander	A. Linzer.
Lieutenant	A. Casa.
"	Count E. Mels-Colloredo.
"	K. Luppis.

Lieutenant	E. Dworski.
Sub-Lieutenant	K. Reiser.
"	S. Gobanz.
"	P. R. von Ferro.
"	E. Wassich.
Chief-Surgeon	L. Dworsky.
Surgeon	D. Bozoky.
Chief-Engineer	J. Vozab.
Engineer	S. Turina.
"	F. Macek.
"	F. Rihacek.
Paymaster	K. Görig.
Midshipman	J. Holub.
"	H. Pfeiffer.
"	F. Dyrna.
"	V. Selan.
"	H. Stenta.
"	K. Zelisko.
"	E. Pilny.
"	H. von Wiktorin.
"	K. Schubert.



S.M.S. "KAISER FRANZ JOSEF I"

The Great Northern Telegraph Company's New Buildings

YET another fine building in the form of the Great Northern Telegraph Company's offices has been added to those which already make our Bund a thoroughfare to be proud of.

The new premises were erected by the above Company and are constructed to accommodate themselves, the Eastern Extension, and the Commercial Pacific Cable Companies. The building operations were commenced in January, 1905, and the building would have been ready for occupation a year ago had it not been for a fire, which broke out in October, 1906, when the outer structure of the building was nearing completion, and destroyed the upper part, which had to be completely rebuilt.

The building consists of a ground floor with a mezzanine, three upper stories, and spacious attics surmounted by two copper-covered cupolas.

On the ground floor are three entrances from the Bund, leading to the respective Companies' receiving offices, the Northern Company being in the middle.

The counters in all the receiving offices were designed and made by the Arts & Crafts Company. They consist of teakwood and are supplied with brass railings. Each receiving office is connected with a compradore's office. On this floor is also the machine for a

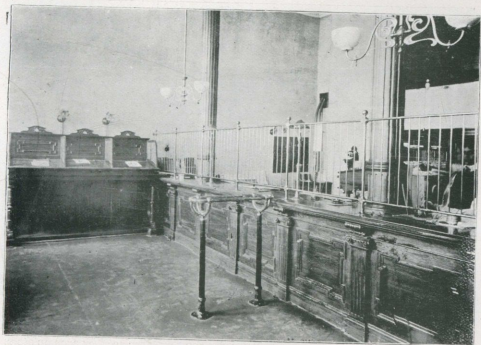
pneumatic tube system and a lift, both operated by electricity. The remaining part of the ground floor is used for dining rooms (for the counter and compradore's staff) and store-rooms.

The main entrance is on the south side of the building and one flight of



THE NEW PREMISES OF THE GREAT NORTHERN
TELEGRAPH COMPANY

stairs leads up to the passages round the lift on the mezzanine. For counter staff, compradores and messengers there are two entrances, one on the south and one on the north side.



THE PUBLIC COUNTER

On the first storey are the offices of the general manager, the engineer and the accountant of the Great Northern Telegraph Company. This flat also contains the offices and instrument-room of the Commercial Pacific Company.

The second storey contains the offices and instrument-room of the Eastern Extension Company. The instrument-room and work-shop of the Great Northern



THE MECHANICAL DEPARTMENT



THE INSTRUMENT-ROOM

Telegraph Company are contained on the third storey, whilst the attics are used for store-rooms and electric batteries; the latter will shortly be replaced by accumulators.

For the purpose of accelerating the daily business, a system of inter-communication telephones connecting the various offices is being installed by the Shanghai Electric



ANOTHER VIEW OF THE INSTRUMENT-ROOM

& Asbestos Company. The building is fitted throughout with electric light and numerous electric fans, but some of the principal offices and the passages are also supplied with gas.

For the quick handling of the telegrams a pneumatic tube system made by Lanson & Co., London, connects the different instrument-rooms and receiving offices, while manual lifts connect various offices for the same purpose. A passenger lift made by Smith & Stevens, London, is running all day to the different storeys for the convenience of customers. On each flat dining-rooms are set apart for foreign and Chinese employés, also lavatories fitted with earthenware basins at the rear of the premises on the north side.

Likewise a number of Berkfelt filters are being fitted up in the buildings for the use of the staff, and the building is supplied

with a strong-room. Hydrants (similar to those at the Palace Hotel) are installed throughout the building by the Shanghai Waterworks and a fire escape connects all storeys with the yard.

Approximate dimensions of the building are as follows: Frontage 100-ft. Depth 86-ft. Height to top of cupolas 86-ft. Floor space 25,000-ft. Number of rooms fifty-one.

From the foregoing particulars and our photographs our readers will be able to gather how carefully every detail has been thought out, thus reflecting the greatest credit on the officials more particularly concerned, especially the co-managers of the Great Northern Telegraph Company, Messrs. P. Michelsen (absent), J. J. Bahnson, W. Schönauf, Chief Engineer, A. H. Eriksen, Chief Accountant, W. Schroeder, Superintendent, and J. Timm, Chief Mechanician.



MR. L. F. G. MCCONNEL HUSSEY

WE have pleasure in inserting in this number the photograph of Mr. L. F. G. McConnel Hussey the popular Chief Officer of the river steamer *Loong Woo*. Mr. Hussey holds the vellum testimonial of the Royal Humane Society certificate for rescuing, when second officer of the str. *Chun Sang*, a coolie from drowning in Hongkong Harbour. The presentation was made by the Hon. J. J. Keswick in the presence of a few friends of the recipient and the staff of Messrs. Jardine, Matheson & Co.

Mr. Keswick in the course of his speech used the following words: "Your own extreme exhaustion showed the severity of the struggle you made for the rescue of the Chinaman, and risking your life to save his will ever reflect honour on your courage and humanity, and as an example to others. I am sure the well-deserved honour will always be a source of pride to yourself, your family and your friends." Mr. Hussey is the eldest son of Major Lawrence Hussey late 17th Leicester Regiment. He came to China in 1895, and has made many friends



MR. MCCONNEL HUSSEY

both in Hongkong and Shanghai and is well-known amongst all the sporting Clubs as a good all-round athlete. He is also a popular member of the Committee of the Mercantile Marine Officers' Association in Shanghai.

His Excellency G. O. Wallenberg, Minister for Sweden at the Imperial Courts of China and Japan

HIS EXCELLENCY G. O. WALLENBERG, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary for Sweden, paid Shanghai a fleeting visit before proceeding to Peking to take up his residence in the Swedish Legation.



HIS EXCELLENCY G. O. WALLENBERG

The interest attached to His Excellency's arrival in China is increased by the fact that he is the first to occupy the position of Minister for Sweden in China and also because it is generally known that his country has always been rather conservative in their dealings with other countries. At the present time Sweden cannot lay claim to a single colony. From this it may be inferred that her influence in China is likely to be more of a commercial than of a political or territorial nature.

The appointment of Mr. Wallenberg to his present charge may also be said to mark a deviation from the hitherto almost general practice of selecting the representatives of the King of Sweden in foreign countries from among men of the "career," thus with an exclusively diplomatic education. In passing, it may be said that Mr. Wallenberg's appointment is the first instance in Sweden, where an active man of business has been chosen for a diplomatic post of any great importance.

Before entering into practical business life, Mr. Wallenberg had the advantage of receiving the thorough training of a Swedish Naval officer and advanced in the Fleet Service as far as captain-commander. His first business appointment was as Managing Director of the "Union" Steamship Company of Stockholm. His father was the originator of the present Swedish Bank system, which is generally famed throughout the world for its excellent organization and its carefully studied balance between strict and efficient government control, and free scope for individual initiative. His Excellency's brother, Mr. K. Wallenberg, is at the present time a Director of a Bank, the "Stockholm's Enskilda," which under his guidance has attained a leading influence both in Swedish banking affairs and in the State finances.

But not alone as his father's son has Mr. Wallenberg dedicated part of his time to marine matters. He created, amongst several other minor steamship lines, a new over-seas post-route between Sweden and the German Empire. It is exclusively due

to his efforts that a new Swedish steamship line now connects distant Sweden with the Far East, thus reviving the time honoured traditions of the 18th century when many a sturdy old Swedish-built frigate spread the blue and yellow ensign of the kingdom of Sweden before the winds of the China Seas, carrying hither the world-renowned iron and other native products of the far North, and returning home laden with tea, silk, china-ware and other produce of the refined culture of the old Eastern Empire. Many a hot fight was fought against the pirates of the Eastern Seas from behind those wooden walls, but there is not a single instance on record in the world's history, of hostilities between Sweden and China.

Nor has there ever been any effort made on the part of that country to secure concessions or political influence in China. The two countries remain connected by unbroken ties of friendship and of the mutual interests of trade.

When the Swedish Government looked round for a man, who was likely to sustain and strengthen these happy relations, they were particularly fortunate in choosing Mr. Wallenberg, the originator and President of the Swedish Shipping League as well as

the popular member since several years of the Swedish Parliament. As a curious coincidence, it may here be mentioned, that a direct ancestor of the present Minister visited China nearly two centuries ago in the capacity of ship's chaplain on one of those ancient Swedish wooden frigates which in the olden days traded between China and Sweden. Chaplain Wallenberg even wrote a volume, "My Son on the Galley," describing his experiences in the Far East, which in these modern days may be read with profound interest, and has had the rare honour, of being recently reprinted in a fresh edition as a standard work of Swedish literature.

The present Minister for Sweden in China and Japan therefore enters into his new calling under exceptionally fortunate auspices, and everyone out here, who has had the privilege of making his personal acquaintance, will admit that his country has been most fortunate in securing such a capable and intellectual representative as Mr. Wallenberg, who possesses all the attributes likely to further the peaceful and profitable connections which have always existed between the mighty Empire of four hundred millions and the small but active and energetic nation, living on the North border of the European Continent.



AN OLD MAID'S DIARY

At sixteen began to have some idea of the tender passion.

Seventeen, talked of love in a cottage.

Eighteen, fancied myself in love with some handsome man who flattered me.

Twenty-one, felt great confidence in my own attractions, and expected a brilliant marriage.

Twenty-two refused a good offer because he was not a man of fashion.

Twenty-three, flirted outrageously.

Twenty-four, wondered why not married.

Twenty-six, began to think a large fortune not quite so indispensable.

Twenty-eight, wished to be married in a quiet way, with a modest home.

Twenty-nine, almost despaired of marriage.

Thirty, fearful of being called an old maid.

Thirty-one, an additional lover of dress.

Thirty-two, professed to dislike balls, finding it difficult to get good partners.

Thirty-three, wondered how men could leave the society of sensible women to flirt with chits.

Thirty-four, quarrelled with friend who had been lately married.

Thirty-five, liked talking of my acquaintances who are married unfortunately, and found endless consolation in their misfortunes.

Thirty-six, contented old maid.

THE PAPER HUNT RACES

EVERYTHING combined together for good on the day of the Paper Hunt Races. The weather was fine, the course was in excellent condition, the sport, much keener than usual, and the attendance phenomenal. The following excellent times were made:—

Maremma three-quarters of a mile in 1 min. 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ secs., *Pianola*, 1 mile in 2 min. 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ secs. and *Marbles* three-quarters of a mile in 1 min. 31 $\frac{1}{8}$ secs. with 180-lb. up.



Photo

Dennison & Sullivan

MR. JOHNSTONE ON COTSWOLD
WINNER OF THE "CLUB CHALLENGE" CUP



Photo

Dennison & Sullivan

MR. JOHNSTONE ON UMPQUA
WINNER OF THE "TALLY HO" CUP

The biggest surprise was *The Gunner* winning the "Pleasant Quarters" Cup, which brought his backers the handsome dividend of \$82.70. *Maybury* the favourite fell early in the race, but finished second all by his lonesome. No less a field than fourteen started in the "Jorrocks" Cup Race which was won by *La Franc Rose*, *Maremma* and *Medoc* both disposed of their riders and Mr. Johnstone dismounted to go

to the aid of a fellow jockey who had the bad luck to get under his pony. Fifteen started in the Old Paper Hunters' Race which was won by *Edmonton*. Very popular was Mr. Lemarchand's win in the Beef Stakes on his own pony *Marbles*, *Umpqua* the favourite coming in second.

The Committee and the Secretary are to be congratulated on the great success of the meeting.

Stewards: Messrs. A. W. Burkill (Master), D. W. Crawford, F. A. Cumming, F. Ellis, R. I. Fearon, E. C. Pearce, and S. W. Pratt.

Secretary: Mr. F. J. Burrett.



Photo

MR. LAURENCE ON EDMONTON
WINNER OF THE "OLD PAPER HUNTERS'" CUP

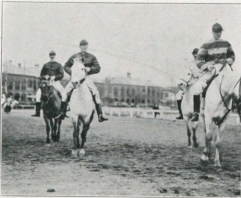


Photo MR. JONES ON THE GUNNER W. Howell
WINNER OF THE "PLEASANT QUARTERS"

1.—THE TUN SIN PLATE

- Mr. F. Dallas's Game Chick (Mr. Moller) 1
 „ B. Mielck's Bajazzo (Owner) ... 2
 „ Johnstone's Mak Siccar (Owner) 3

2.—THE "JORROCKS" CUP

- Mr. M. O. Springfield's La France Rose (Owner) 1
 „ A. Rose's Stockwell (Mr. King) 2
 „ R. E. Toeg's Hunter (Mr. J. A. Hayes) 3

3.—THE "TALLY HO" CUP

- Mr. Geo. Dallas's Umpqua (Mr. Johnstone) 1
 Messrs. H. Hunter and A. W. Burkill's No. 1 (Mr. Sparke). 2
 Mr. G. Sinnecker's Sagittarius (Mr. Schnorr) 3

4.—THE CLUB CHALLENGE CUP

- Mr. David Landale's Cotswold (Mr. Johnstone)..... 1
 „ E. Adler's The Successor (Owner) 2
 Messrs. W. E. Leveson and K. J. McEuen's Buckingham (Mr. Springfield) 3

5.—THE "PLEASANT QUARTERS"

- Mr. G. Hanwell's The Gunner (Mr. Jones)..... 1
 „ E. Adler's Portland (Owner) 2
 „ S. R. Hatfield's Halifax (Mr. Laurence) ... 3

6.—THE "HUNG JAO" PLATE

- Mr. W. R. Lemarchand's Pianola (Mr. Alderton) 1
 „ G. Sinnecker's Sagittarius (Mr. Schnorr) ... 2
 Messrs. H. Hunter and A. W. Burkill's No. 3 (Mr. Sparke) 3

7.—ANOTHER "OLD PAPER HUNTER'S"

- Mr. A. W. Burkill's Edmonton (Mr. Laurence) 1
 „ David Landale's Zetland (Mr. Johnstone)... 2
 „ Dietrich's Dickkopf (Owner) 3

8.—THE HARK FORRAD STAKES

- Mr. A. Michie's Maremma (Mr. Alderton) 1
 Messrs. G. J. Iever's and E. H. Murphy's Mick (Mr. Ievers)..... 2
 Messrs. C. Ebbeke and R. Macgregor's Carl (Mr. J. A. Brand) 3



Photo MR. F. DALLAS ON GAME CHICK W. Howell
WINNER OF THE "TUN SIN PLATE"

9.—THE BEEF STAKES

- Mr. W. R. Lemarchand's Marbles (Owner) ... 1
 „ Geo. Dallas's Umpqua (Owner) 2
 „ N. W. Hickling's Maybury (Owner) 3



Photo MR. ALDERTON ON PIANOLA W. Howell
WINNER OF THE "HUNG JAO" PLATE

Social Notes

St. Patrick's Society Concert

NEVER has the Lyceum Theatre looked so well as it did on St. Patrick's night when the Irish members of our community amused themselves and their friends with a most excellent concert.

The gallery and dress circle were festooned with ropes of evergreens amidst which were placed prettily-designed harps of pink camellias, and above the stage in a gilt frame was a fine big picture of the patron Saint, which we were told had been resurrected from the godown of Messrs. Holliday, Wise, where it had been carefully packed away for many years. Emerald green was visible everywhere also quite a quantity of healthy-looking shamrock. Pretty silver badges on green rosettes were worn by the ladies and gentlemen who took an active part in the proceedings, and the artistic bouquets presented to the ladies were each tied with long strands of green ribbon.

The programme included many novel numbers, one of the most appreciated being an Irish Jig danced by Miss Davies and Mr. Fenton, which they had to repeat twice ere the audience were satisfied. The rendering of the familiar old song "The Dear Little Shamrock" by Mr. J. C. Hudson was one of the hits of the evening. He sang it in a clear melodious soprano voice till he reached the last phrase, when he suddenly gave the audience a nervous shock by dropping the tone of his voice a full octave. The "Little Irish Girl" suited Mr. Lewis' fine voice admirably and "Father O'Flynn" as sung by Mr. Corbett Smith

was much appreciated. Miss Macleod played two well-executed violin solos, which, unfortunately, had nothing to do with the case, and Mr. G. P. Lammert sang with pathos the fine old Irish patriotic song "The Wearing o' the Green."

Mrs. W. H. Bell delighted the audience with her rendering of the "Kerry Dance" and "Thady O'Flynn," and Mrs. Marsh's fine voice was heard to the best advantage in "Come Back to Erin," and "The Irish Emigrant." Mr. D. Donnelly caused much amusement by reciting "In Micky Flynn's Shebeen," and Mr. E. Redmond gave a Cornet Solo in his usual finished style. Mr. Mackay received an enthusiastic recall for the wonderful way he executed a Hornpipe.

Mr. H. P. Wilkinson, who made an ideal President, welcomed the guests with a graceful little speech and read out telegrams received from Sir John Jordan, Sir Robert Hart, Sir Robert Bredon, Mr. J. O. P. Bland and kindred Societies of Hongkong, Japan, and the Outports.



A VERY successful Smoking Concert was given by the Engineers' Football Club in the Masonic Hall, when the Football Cup was presented to the Engineers for the eighth time.



The Masonic Ball

UNSTINTED admiration was expressed by the hundreds of guests who attended the biennial Masonic Ball which took place in the Town Hall on the 10th, and there is no doubt the praise was well merited as everything was exceedingly

well organized. Only those who have taken an active part in a gigantic entertainment such as this, can possibly realize the amount of trouble entailed.

The decorating Committee, Messrs. J. B. Roach, A. G. Hickmott, W. B. Buyers, and J. Gould are to be heartily congratulated on the artistic scheme of decoration which they evolved and carried out so successfully. Of infinite value as decorative agents were the Masonic emblems, a profusion of which were most lavishly used, supplemented by bamboo foliage, palms and flowering plants.

A wonderfully good effect was gained by placing a great five-pointed star formed of yellow electric bulbs in the centre of the lofty ceiling, from where it shed a brilliant light on the gay scene below. A deep dado of red cloth made a capital background for many interesting Masonic banners, and on each pilaster was placed a dusky star formed of evergreens, from the centre of which gleamed an electric bulb. Big illuminated Masonic emblems decorated the four sides of the hall and included a plumb line, a spirit level, a proposition from Euclid, and the square and compass, which is the most familiar probably, because it lends itself so well to artistic effect.

The sitting-out quarters were most thoughtfully arranged with regard to comfort, the chaperones being accommodated on a very decorative balcony at the south end of the hall, from which an excellent view of the dancers could be obtained.

The regalia worn by the brethren lent a brilliant effect to the scene, which was of the gayest description, and proved a source of astonishment to many guests who had never before attended such a function in the Far East.

Amongst the strangers present was H.E. G. O. Wallenberg, the new Minister for Sweden at Peking.

In the regrettable absence of Mr. W. H. Anderson, R.W.D.G.M., the guests were received by Dr. R. S. Ivy, D.D.G.M.

The Officers, Committee and Stewards were as follows:—

President, W. H. Anderson, R.W.D.G.M.; Vice-Presidents R. S. Ivy, D.D.G.M., Jas. H. Osborne, P.D.G.W., Chas. Sturman, D.G.W.C., Mass.

Committee: A. H. Aiers, J. D. Bentley, W. B. Buyers, H. J. Clark, D. Coath, J. M. Darrah, E. J. Dunstan, W. N. Fleming, S. R. Gale, J. Gammon, J. Gould, C. Hansen, W. F. Harris, C. J. Head, A. G. Hickmott, F. Hopkins, F. N. Hugall, W. H. Jackson, Dr. Lalcaca, J. H. Longhurst, J. A. Moller, George Mooser, E. Page, E. R. Palmer, C. E. Pearson, J. B. Roach, A. B. Rosenfeld, G. L. Seitz, G. I. Shekury, A. W. Studd, and J. Worth.

Stewards: R. W. Astill, W. P. Bentley, A. L. Blechynden, J. W. Burtwell, D. Campbell, W. A. Carlson, J. C. Carter, A. E. Charlton, C. P. Dawson, F. J. Eldridge, A. M. A. Evans, G. Hanwell, C. Hoppenberg, J. de Witt Jansen, M. F. Land, S. A. Levy, G. L. Oberg, R. A. Ord, A. Peterson, W. E. Schroeder, W. K. Stanion, T. S. Southey, C. Stepharius, Murray Warner, John West, G. R. Wingrove, W. C. Wood, and Frank H. Crossley, Hon. Secretary.

With such a strong Committee, success was assured, and we have pleasure in congratulating the Honorary Secretary, and all who were actively concerned, on having placed to the credit of the Masonic Brethren yet another brilliant success in the social annals of Shanghai.



A BURGLARY took place at the Sino-Belgian Bank when a safe was rifled of a considerable amount of money. However, the burglar was not left long at large, as he was promptly arrested by the police.

THE American Consul-General has been advised by cable from the Department of State that the charges preferred against Judge Wilfley by Mr. Andrews on November 19, 1907, have been fully examined by the President and that the conclusion is reached that the charges should be dismissed and that Judge Wilfley is entitled to high credit and commendation for his conduct in office.—*N.-C. Daily News.*

A FERRY launch called the *Clutha X* built by the Shanghai Dock & Engineering Co., Ltd. to the order of the Shanghai and Hongkew Wharf Co. had a most successful trial trip on the 16th, the speed trial and other requirements giving the utmost satisfaction to all concerned. Brief speeches were made by Mr. J. Prentice, Mr. Duncan Glass and Mr. Grant Mackenzie.

MR. AND MRS. J. L. SCOTT said a last farewell to Shanghai and sailed away on the P. & O. *Marmora* on the 16th. They will both be very much missed, as during their long residence in Shanghai they have done much towards its welfare, by taking an active interest in many of its most important features. Mr. and Mrs. Scott carry away with them the sincere good wishes of a very large circle of friends many of whom gathered on the Bund jetty to wish them bon voyage.

A NEW motor engine has been recently added to the Shanghai Fire Brigade which can travel as fast as thirty miles an hour, so we may expect lots of excitement when a fire occurs now.

HIS HONOUR LIANG, the retiring Taotai of Shanghai, gave a delightful dinner at the Bureau of Foreign Affairs to Mr. Charles Denby, Consul-General for the United States, and the Consulate staff, Captain Gillif, Naval Attaché to the American Legation, the Captains of all the American warships in port, and certain other guests.—*The Shanghai Times.*

THE Right Rev. Dr. Moloney the new Bishop of Mid-China has arrived in Shanghai. A large reception was held in his honour by the Rev. and Mrs. C. F. Symons.

THE fiat has gone forth and the members of the Customs Service have been informed that Sir Robert Hart has handed over charge to Sir Robert Bredon, whose position *pro tem* is Deputy-Inspector-General, officiating Inspector-General. Later on, his rank will be Acting Inspector General. We congratulate him, but expect the members of a certain meddlesome Association are grinding their teeth. Sir Robert Hart leaves Shanghai on 2nd May by the *Yorck*.—*Union.*

THE following extract re The Rule of the Road may be interesting to our readers:—

"The presence of a tramline, coupled with a tram upon it, seeing that the vehicle is confined to the middle of the road, undoubtedly divides that road into two portions, and it should be treated as such. It is immaterial whether the tramcar is stationary or in motion: the effect is the same, namely, that, wherever that tramcar is, it absolutely blocks the way for all other traffic, just as much as if it were a house, or any part of a continuous wall, and the only course left for the motorist and for other users of the highway is to treat the road in front of him for the time being—presuming, of course, that he is following his correct side of the road—as a separate road, disregarding the presence of the tram at all: that is to say, it is a mistake to endeavour, when overtaking a tramcar, to pass it as you would pass any other vehicle, by moving over to the off side. Such a procedure only brings you face to face with any opposing traffic which may be upon the road, and brings you, in fact, entirely on your wrong side of the road. The only correct way, I think, is to pass a tramcar on the near side, and watch carefully for alighting passengers."

WEDDINGS

Sandbach-Oudeney

A LARGE number of residents attended a pretty wedding which took place in the Union Church between Miss Jane G. Oudeney and Captain A. E. Sandbach. The church had been most artistically decorated for the occasion with beautiful flowering plants and evergreens and the service was choral.

The bride, who was given away by Captain Dewar, wore a lovely gown of white satin trimmed with Honiton lace. Her long Court train was also of satin trimmed with a garniture of Honiton lace butterflies, and orange blossom. She carried a bouquet of white exotics and

asparagus fern and wore a ruby and diamond bracelet the gift of the bridegroom. She was attended by four picturesque little bridesmaids, the Misses Violet and Annie Dewar and Winnie and Vera Hopkins, who wore pretty Empire frocks of white silk and becoming little Empire caps of white satin and lace. Each of them received a little initial gold brooch from the bridegroom, and carried baskets of violets and roses. Captain Wright acted as best man.

A large reception was held after the wedding by Captain and Mrs. Dewar and later in the day the happy couple left for Hankow where the honeymoon will be spent.



THE SANDBACH—OUDENEY WEDDING

Ross—Whyte

EXCEEDINGLY pretty was a wedding which took place at Holy Trinity Cathedral between Miss Isabel Watson Whyte and Mr. John Alexander Ross. The service was choral and included the hymns "Oh God of Bethel by whose hand" and "Oh Perfect Love." The Church was beautifully decorated for the occasion with a profusion of flowers and plants including Cherry blossom, fressia, marguerites and arum lilies.

The bride, who was given away by Mr. C. W. Wrightson, wore a gown of soft ivory satin, the bodice of which was made with a transparent yoke of tucked net, surrounded by a berthe of Brussels lace, the elbow sleeves being finished with silver tassels. The skirt, which was fashioned after the graceful Empire style now in vogue, was trimmed with lovers' knots composed of satin and white heather. Her veil was of tulle and was arranged over a becoming coronet of orange blossom and white

heather, and she carried a lovely shower bouquet of white carnations, fressia and asparagus ferns. Miss Nina Sutherland, who was the only bridesmaid, wore a frock of white ninon, profusely trimmed with lace, and with it she wore a Leghorn hat with satin bows and white ostrich plumes.

Mr. J. J. Fisher acted as best man, whilst the ushers were Messrs. H. J. Clark, E. T. Byrne, Robertson, and Sanders.

After the service Mrs. Miller held a reception at the Chartered Bank where numerous friends assembled to congratulate the happy couple. The bride's going away gown was of white cloth relieved with pale blue, with which she wore a large hat trimmed with white and pale blue coque feathers. Mr. and Mrs. Ross later drove away in Mr. Benjamin's motor-car, followed by a shower of rice and hearty cheers. They left Shanghai by a Hamburg-America steamer for Japan where the honeymoon was spent.



Photo

Dunnistoun & Sullivan

A TRAM IN THE NANKING ROAD

SOCIAL DIARY

JANUARY

22, Wednesday.—Election French Municipal Council.

French Councillors:—Messrs. V. Berthoz and H. Madier.

Foreign Councillors:—Messrs. W. M. Dowdall & Theo. Eckardt.

23, Thursday.—The First of a Series of Debates at the Foreign Y.M.C.A.

24, Friday.—Result of Municipal Election in the International Settlement—

W. D. Little	710
W. A. C. Platt	708
D. Landale	703
J. Prentice	684
A. W. Burkill	604
R. S. F. McBain	604
A. D. Lowe	589
J. H. McMichael	579
O. Meuser	548

Total number of votes 771, and 9 irregular votes.

Arrival of Monsieur Leconte, Chief Engineer of the French Municipal Fire Brigade.

25, Saturday.—Ball given in the Town Hall by the German Co. of the S.V.C.

Attack by armed robbers at Yang-tzepoo.

Piracy on the Whangpoo. Launch of the I. M. Customs new steam Fire Float *Huning*.

26, Sunday.—Torchlight Tattoo by the Germans in honour of the Kaiser's Birthday.

Disastrous fire at Dr. Marshall's Flat.

Annual Church Parade of the Boys' Brigade.

Monthly Meeting of the Reserve Co. S.V.C.

29, Wednesday.—Deutscher Konzert Verein at the Town Hall.

30, Thursday.—S. M. Police Annual Smoking Concert at the Town Hall.

FEBRUARY

1, Saturday.—Interport Rugby Football Match. Shanghai *v.* Tientsin at Tientsin. Shanghai won by 21 points to nil.

Assassination of the King and Crown Prince of Portugal.

3, Monday.—Football Match S.F.C. *v.* Engineers F.C. Engineers won by 2 goals to nil.

Interport Association Football Match at Hongkong. Shanghai *v.* Hongkong. Hongkong won by 3 goals to nil.

4, Tuesday.—Football Match between Shanghai Football Club and United Services at Hongkong. Hongkong won by 1 goal to nil.

10, Monday.—Death of Mr. F. G. Johnson.

11, Tuesday.—First Day Hongkong Races.

12, Wednesday.—Second Day Hongkong Races.

A Requiem Mass held at St. Joseph's Church for the late King and Crown Prince of Portugal.

Formal Opening of the Marine Engineers' Institute new premises.

Annual Meeting of the Lancastrian Society. Mr. G. H. Charlton elected President.

- 13, Thursday.—Third Day Hongkong Races.
Performance German A.D.C. at the Lyceum Theatre. "Die Fledermaus"
- 14, Friday.—Annual Scottish Concert at the Lyceum Theatre.
- 15, Saturday.—The Skottowe Cup Competition. S. F. C. v. "A" Co. S.V.C. "A" Co. won by 1 goal to nil.
Fire at Messrs. Shewan, Tomes & Co.'s Office and Captain Grayrigge's flat.
Accidental Death of Mr. Ninian Stuart Forbes at Tientsin.
- 16, Sunday.—Annual Light Horse Point-to-Point Race. Won by Trumpeter Dalgarno on *Temperature*.
- 17, Monday.—Death of Mr. E. de Bavier.
- 18, Tuesday.—First Day of the Trial of Ivor Thomas of the Watch Club.
- 20, Thursday.—Death of Herr E. von Hirsch, Consul-General for Austria-Hungary.
- 21, Friday.—Annual Meeting of St. Patrick's Society.
The Washington Birthday Ball.
- 22, Saturday.—Termination of the Trial of Ivor Thomas. Verdict "Not Guilty."
Funeral of Herr von Hirsch.
Celebration of Washington's Birthday at the Martyrs' Memorial Hall.
- 26, Wednesday.—Arrival of the Rt. Rev. Dr. Molony, Bishop of Mid-China.
- 27, Thursday.—American Cinderella Dance.
- 28, Friday.—Union Church Concert. Bachelors' Ball at the Country Club.
- 29, Saturday.—First tram from the Bubbling Well to the Club.
Masked Ball at the German Club.
Engineers' Annual Smoking Concert.

MARCH

- 3, Tuesday.—Robbery at the Sino-Belgian Bank.
Marine Engineers' Annual Fancy Dress Ball at the Masonic Hall.
- 4, Wednesday.—Regular Service of the trams begun.
- 7, Saturday.—A.D.C. Performance at the Lyceum Theatre—
The Queen's Messenger.
The Man That Was.
The Pantomime Rehearsal.
Paper Hunt Races postponed owing to the inclemency of the weather.
German Consulate at Chefoo destroyed by fire.
Sudden death of Mr. Pokotiloff, Russian Minister at Peking.
- 9, Monday.—Deutscher Konzert Verein.
- 10, Tuesday.—Death of Mr. James Adams Ballard.
The Masonic Ball at the Town Hall.
- 12, Thursday.—Fancy Dress Dance given by Mrs. David Landale at the Country Club.
- 14, Saturday.—Paper Hunt Races.
- 15, Sunday.—Annual Troop Ride of the Light Horse S.V.C. for Major Morrison's Cup.
Competition for Africa Cup "A" Co. (right half) S.V.C., Portuguese Co. S.V.C., Artillery S.V.C., competed.
- 16, Monday.—Trial Trip of the Ferry Launch *Clutha X*.

- 17, Tuesday.—St. Patrick's Day.
Concert at the Lyceum Theatre given by the St. Patrick's Society in honour of the day.
- 18, Wednesday.—Death of Mr. A. Shewan.
- 26, Friday.—Annual Meeting of the Ratepayers at the Town Hall.
- 21, Saturday.—Field Day of the Volunteers at Yangtsepoo.
- 22, Sunday.—Golf Championship won by Mr. G. M. Wheelock, four up and two to play. Runner-up Captain Dewar.
Competition for the Africa Cup. Japanese Co., S.V.C., "B" Co. S.V.C., "A" Co. (left half) S.V.C. competed.
- 23, Monday.—Afternoon Chamber Concert in aid of the Baby Home at the Club Concordia.
- 24, Tuesday.—Arrival of Sir John Jordan in Shanghai.
Traffic on the Yangtsepoo Section of the Tramways opened.
First Football Match, Prentice-Skottowe Cup. England v. Scotland. Won by England, two goals to nil.
- 25, Wednesday.—Performance of the German A.D.C. at the Lyceum Theatre "Renaissance."
- Reading by Miss Bondfield "An Evening with English Song," at the Union Church L. and S. Guild.
- Fire at Messrs. Welch, Lewis & Co.'s godown.
- 26, Thursday.—Annual Parade of Shanghai Municipal Police on the Recreation Ground.
- 28, Saturday.—Mr. Rockhill, United States Minister to Peking and Mrs. Rockhill arrived in Shanghai.
First Passenger Train to Nanking.
Football Match, Prentice-Skottowe Cup Competition, England v. Ireland. Won by England by 2 goals to nil.
Parade of the S. V. C.
- 29, Sunday.—Sacred Concert of the Chinese Y.M.C.A. at the Martyrs' Memorial Hall.
Probst Golf Cup. Won by Mr. O. Crewe Read. 207, H'cap. 50 Net 157.
- 30, Monday.—Second Chamber Concert in aid of the Baby Home at the Club Concordia.
- 31, Tuesday.—Annual Soiree of the Association of Lancastrians in China at the Masonic Hall.



Ireland for Ever!

CORONER: "Is this man whom you found dead on the railway line a total stranger?"

Witness (who had been told by the company to be careful in his statements): "No, sor. His leg was gone intoirely. He was a partial stranger."



A Foregone Conclusion

MISS DAISY (coily): "Do you love me, Thomas?"

Thomas (a young farmer): "Course I love you! Do you s'pose I'd have been actin' the fool over you all this time if I didn't?"

Content

'Tis not the food, but the content,
That makes the table's merriment,
A little pipkin with a bit
Of mutton or of veal in it,
Set on my table, trouble free,
More than a feast contenteth me.



March

Who on this world of ours their eyes
In March first open shall be wise;
In days of peril firm and brave,
And wear a bloodstone to their grave.

The Late Herr von Hirsch

WE announce with deep regret the sudden death of Herr E. von Hirsch Edler von Stronstorff, who died at the General Hospital on the 20th of February after a few days' illness. The news came as a great shock to his numerous friends, amongst whom he was very highly esteemed on account of his unfailing geniality and courtesy, and the marked diplomatic ability he displayed in carrying out his onerous duties.

Herr von Hirsch first came to Shanghai in 1886 as attaché, and a few years later went to Tokio as Vice-Consul. In 1892 he left for Beyrout and in 1893 was attached to the Consulate-General at Warsaw, from whence he went to Alexandria and Bombay, and in 1896 he was promoted full Consul. Two years later he acted as Consul



HERR E. VON HIRSCH, LATE CONSUL-GENERAL
FOR AUSTRO-HUNGARY



Photo

EIGHT SAILORS FROM THE S.M.S. FRANZ JOSEF CARRYING THE COFFIN TO THE GRAVESIDE

See Yuen Ming



Photo

PERE LORANDO READING THE BURIAL SERVICE AT THE CEMETERY

See Yuen Ming



Photo

FUNERAL CORTÈGE IN THE BUBBLING WELL ROAD

See Yuen Ming



Photo

THE HEARSE WAS ENTIRELY COVERED WITH MAGNIFICENT WREATHS

See Yuen Ming

at Capetown, which he left a little later to come to Shanghai, where he received the appointment of Consul-General in 1902. He held the decoration of Chevalier of the Iron Crown and also a Japanese Order.

including representatives of the foreign consulates, and all the leading organizations of Shanghai. Vice-Consul Herr M. Kobr and Herr M. Schumpeter, attaché, were the chief mourners, and a party of ten Austrian bluejackets formed a



Photo

* See Yuen Ming

FLORAL TRIBUTES OF SYMPATHY ON THE GRAVE

The Funeral Service

A MOST impressive funeral service was held at St. Joseph's Church, which was draped with black. Frau von Hirsch attended by many lady friends sat in the transept, the rest of the church being completely crowded by sympathetic friends,

guard of honour. The service was fully choral and concluded with Buttmunies "Sortie."

The funeral cortège was followed to the Cemetery by a large number of residents, and profound sympathy was felt for Frau von Hirsch in her great sorrow.



OBITUARY

It is with deep regret we record the death of Mr. Arthur Shewan which took place at the General Hospital on the 18th of March. He had been ill for some weeks but his recovery was hoped for and his death was somewhat unexpected. He had been in Shanghai for a period of about thirty years and was one of the best liked and most respected of the old residents. He was an ardent cricketer and an excellent shot in his younger days, he was also an owner of race ponies and a member of the Race Club.

The Feminine Note

All things that pass
Are woman's looking-glass

A Much Appreciated Function

NEVER has there been a merrier gathering than the Masked Ball which took place at the Club Concordia. All the guests appeared to enter heartily into the spirit of the entertainment, and fun and jollity reigned supreme. No more suitable environment could possibly be found than the magnificent premises of the German Club, nearly the whole of which had been generously given up for the evening. Past experience has taught us how thoroughly our German friends understand the art of entertaining, but on this occasion all former efforts were altogether surpassed, and the Masked Ball in the Club Concordia will long remain in the memory of the guests as one of the most enjoyable that has ever taken place in Shanghai.

It is impossible to convey to my readers through the medium of mere words a distinct idea of the merry scene, which seemed to be constantly changing. Quite the prettiest feature was a Polonaise danced by about thirty Pierrettes and Pierrots. All who took part seemed to be exceptionally good dancers, and the figures which had been arranged by Mrs. Patton were specially adapted to the picturesque and becoming costumes worn by those taking part. Unfortunately many missed the pleasure of seeing it, on account of the crowded state of the room, but it is to be hoped we may have the pleasure of seeing it on some other occasion.

Most of the guests kept their masks on till midnight, but by that time much of the

mystery surrounding the identity of most of them had been dispersed. Dewar's Whisky was represented by a huge bottle, a similar character being Aquarius. Both were disgustingly reticent and on that account it was impossible to find out who they were. Four Mephistopheles reigned over a room which was arranged to represent Hades, by enveloping everything, even the legs of the tables and chairs, in red. A weird mystic effect was arrived at by stretching red muslin under the ceiling lights, and also covering the floor with brilliant red cloth. The general effect was most striking and evoked much admiration. One of the most realistic costumes was a Bavarian house porter, who could not be recognized even without a mask. Several quaint Dutch costumes scored distinctly by being well carried out, and a black and white Incroyable costume finished off by black shoes with white heels was particularly effective. Indeed as far as effect was concerned, the Incroyable dresses scored all along the line, as they were all good, and most artistic. A pretty French doll excited much admiration and condemnation by the brevity of her skirts and the truthfulness of the personation. Flora McDonald arrayed in becoming tartan was specially admired and a tall fair lady who represented an Arum Lily was exceedingly artistic. Cherry Ripe in a mob cap and short muslin frock over pink scored by its simplicity, and a Little Baby, was also remarkable for the same reason. Two flower costumes from the "Spring Chicken" with big pink picture hats were amongst the most effective, and suited the wearers admirably, whilst one of the

handsomest gowns was worn by a prominent lawyer's wife, who had on a lovely Italian Court gown finished with a red velvet cloak heavily embroidered with gold. A lady Jockey looked exceedingly well, so also did a lady who represented a Poppy. A distinctive character was the Czar's Huntsman, and another effective Russian costume represented a Policeman. There were several good Neapolitan costumes and an A.B.C. girl with black dress and white apron was excellent. Most effective was one of the Pope's Guards whose dress had been purloined from the Vatican. Very telling was a mauve and black Directoire costume and a lady arrayed in a Cowboy's rig looked very picturesque. One of our leading amateur actors who represented Ally Sloper added considerably to the funny side of things, so did a white-eyed Kaffir, who was very well got up. A Russian lady with an elaborate pearl head-dress was particularly remarkable, so was the Pied Piper of Hameln. A pretty Greek costume was worn by a lady who was remarkable for the amount of jewellery she wore, and I noticed several exceedingly well carried out Prince Charles costumes. Miss Hook of Holland was well represented, so also was an Assyrian lady. A character labelled "Bedroom Bedouin" was an effective character and excited no small amount of comment. However the adjective was accounted for later in the evening, when it was discovered that the head-dress was composed of a pillow-slip and the costume of two small sheets. Weary Willie was an excellent character and so also was a Cossack who wore a real uniform, which was very handsome and effective. Portia stood out distinctively, and a female Mephistopheles was another striking character. Cigarettes in pale blue looked well, so did a yellow Incredible costume. A Vine, with lots of bunches of grapes was most picturesque, and Peg

Woffington in a big black picture hat with white plumes was one of the most becoming and effective costumes. A Cardinal and a Burmese both looked particularly well and two Greek costumes, in which the Greek key pattern figured, were exceedingly becoming to the wearers.

One of the prettiest dresses represented Folly, another effective character being Night.

Very original was Cargo, and a gentleman dressed as a lady was so good that he danced nearly all the evening with gentlemen without being identified, but from all accounts he did not really enjoy himself. One of the most original and at the same time most dignified characters present was worn by a lady who represented the Tonic Sol-fa system. She wore a crown decorated with a gold tuning fork and Tonic Sol-fa characters whilst the National Anthem was inscribed round the edge of the low bodice in Tonic Sol-fa characters, and modulations decorated other parts of the gown. An Armenian Jew was a notable character, so also was a lady who represented Confetti. Very noticeable amongst the motley throng was a dignified Boadicea and a picturesque Madame Sans Gêne. A Sikh policeman was cleverly represented, another excellent character being a Sydney Carton. These are only a few of the characters which were as varied as they were excellent. There is only one drawback to a Masked Ball, and that is, it is not possible to have everyone present. I have heard some wonderfully contorted reports as to what took place circulated by people who were not there. Indeed I have heard of at least half a dozen such people who have blithely risked taking the first person singular in a libel action in the matter, by repeating items that were purely imaginative, and never really happened.

A Delightful Entertainment

Will any story book ever surpass in charm and originality Lewis Carroll's "Alice in Wonderland?" I think not, and surely no entertainment that has ever been given by Shanghai children could surpass in interest and delightful surprises the clever reproduction of some of Alice's adventures as portrayed by Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin's children and some of their

distinctly successful and she sustained all her rôles very cleverly indeed. Miss Dorothy Liddell took the house by storm by her personation of the Mad Hatter,



THE MAD TEA PARTY

little friends. The setting of the tiny stage was perfect in every detail, and the caste was wonderfully well chosen. Miss Marion Liddell made an ideal "Alice" and looked just like the charming little girl whom nearly everyone has learned to know and love. Miss Cecily Benjamin appeared in three separate rôles and looked charming in all. As the March Hare she surprised everyone by the spirited way in which she carried out wordy arguments with Alice and the "Mad Hatter." She was intensely amusing as Tweedledee, and looked perfectly charming when she arrayed herself for the fray, and finished off her picturesque costume with a helmet fashioned out of a big coal scuttle. Her appearance as the White Queen was



1 THE MAD HATTER
2 THE DORMOUSE
3 THE MARCH HARE
4 ALICE

DOROTHY LIDDELL
PEGGY BENJAMIN
CECILY BENJAMIN
MARION LIDDELL

her enunciation being excellent and her acting surprisingly good. As Humpty Dumpty she displayed the possession of a wonderfully good memory and put



ALICE AND TWEEDLEDUM AND TWEEDLEDEE

the correct value on every syllable she uttered. Miss Heather Cox as Tweedledum looked and acted most charmingly, more especially when she donned a saucepan as a helmet and made use of her elocutionary powers which proved to be much above the average. Little Miss Peggy Benjamin who has a very pretty voice, acted the sleepy Dormouse most cleverly, but the prettiest scene of all was the final one which was taken part in by all the caste.



ALICE AND HUMPTY DUMPTY

They were all arrayed in long white night dresses and sang the Sleepy Song, thus concluding one of the prettiest children's entertainments it is possible to imagine. Miss Carl-Brown who was responsible for the stage management must be heartily congratulated on the success attained, and



ALICE AND THE WHITE QUEEN

to Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin the large number of guests present owed a debt of gratitude for a most delightful afternoon's entertainment.



A Well Organized Ball

WE have had so many big functions recently, that they appear to be quite an every day, or rather every night, occurrence, and each one seems to be an improvement on the last. The Masonic Ball quite excelled any former dance given by the Masonic Brethren, who all looked very picturesque in their gay sashes and aprons and distinctive jewels. I observed that both sashes and jewels were also worn by a great many ladies, none of whom however, were entrusted with the mysterious sign of brotherhood which we women folk are all so anxious to learn.

I noticed that the Committee had adopted the same plan as the Washington Ball Committee for ordering wine, and that they had instituted a double gangway entrance to the supper room, which was an immense improvement on the old method which allowed guests to wander the whole length of the long room in a

futile search for a vacant table. I was told that 1,500 invitations had been issued, in spite of which seventy extra ones had been applied for and sent out the day of the Ball, from which it may be calculated that the position of Honorary Secretary to a big entertainment in Shanghai is no sinecure, and must necessarily entail a large amount of hard work.



Leap Year Dances and Chances

THERE were plenty of opportunities given to Shanghai girls to put an end to their single blessedness, on Leap Year Day, but thus far I have not heard of many results. At a Ball given by Twenty-nine bachelors the following poem was indited to the unmarried guests:—

Lady, can you estimate
 All the chances you possess?
 Are you conscious how the date
 Cows the selfish celibate
 Sworn to single blessedness?
 Nine and twenty of the same,
 Bashful though they were at first,
 Take the risk and play the game,
 Fly like moths about the flame,
 Daring you to do your worst.
 They will give you every chance,
 With you they will freely mix;
 Please you, when you leave the dance,
 Leave them, glowing with romance,
 Nine and twenty Benedicks.

Since then the following poetic protest has been sent to "Social Shanghai" for publication. It is said to be written by one of the venturesome twenty-nine after having received nine proposals, and given ten refusals:—

Try no more, ladies, try no more;
 Your wooing, though 'tis clever,
 On me, reflect, has no effect—
 A bachelor I for ever.
 Then, try not so,
 But let me go.
 Having your wooing parried,
 Next Leap Year Day
 Will find me gay,
 And you, may be, all married.

Fie! no more, ladies! Fle! no more!

We celibates why harry?
 We love you all, petite and tall,
 But—do not wish to marry.
 Ah! sigh not so,
 That sad "heigho!"
 Conveys no useful moral,
 Nor will it lead,
 Dear one, indeed,
 To service "fully choral."



A Successful Evening Party

I HAD the pleasure of taking part recently in quite the best organized Progressive Bridge party I have ever attended. It was given by Mrs. Arthur Dallas and although there were close on forty people playing there was not a vestige of confusion. On one corner of each table a piece of paper about the size of a visiting card was fixed by means of a drawing pin on which was written the number of the table and directions to the winning couple telling them where to go when they left the table. The lady went forwards, the gentlemen backwards in numbers, whilst the losing couple remained seated, playing as opponents instead of as partners. Four hands were played at each table and each player scored the tricks beyond six and the honours he or she was fortunate enough to get. When twenty-eight hands had been played the scores were added. The winner of the first prize scored nearly 800 points whilst the lowest was a little over 300.

The lady who headed the list won the first prize at a previous progressive bridge party in the same house a short time ago which is rather a notable coincidence when one considers the number of players taking part.



The Wearing o' the Green

THE St. Patrick's Society inaugurated quite a new form of entertainment this year by inviting their friends to a concert

in the Lyceum Theatre on St. Patrick's night, a proceeding infinitely more sensible than giving a big expensive ball calculated to cripple the funds of many of the members for months to follow, and as the occasion is supposed to be for the purpose of keeping green the patriotic feelings and customs of the Emerald Isle, it seems to me a concert is even better than a dance, as the latter gives little or no opportunity of reviving some of the pretty old Irish customs. Nothing could have exceeded the artistic simplicity which marked the Irish Jig danced by Miss Davies and Mr. Fenton, nor could Mr. Mackay's dexterity in footing the Hornpipe be excelled. As for the old Irish songs, does anyone ever tire of listening to their beautiful melody and memory—reviving sentiments? Many of the lady guests were adorned with the national colour in some form or other, and Mr. Wilkinson the President brought for distribution quite a large quantity of real shamrock which was grown in his own garden.



A Farewell Dance

MR. AND MISS HUGHES gave another most successful dance at their house in Markham Road, the roomy dimensions of which make it admirably adapted to the purpose. The occasion was to say farewell to the officers of the Italian cruiser *Vesuvio* and also to celebrate the birthday of the hostess.

The band of the *Vesuvio* played a delightful programme of dance music, by kind permission of Captain S. Pierre who was present, along with many other officers.



A Novel Dinner Party

WHOEVER was responsible for the idea of giving a masked dinner which took place at Miss Craig's on the 21st is to be congratulated on having evolved a very

happy thought, as nothing could have been more successful. Everyone present entered into the spirit of the occasion and in many cases the identity of the guests was disguised till the finish of the dinner.

A gentleman in an elegant black net evening gown passed successfully for a lady, by token of an elegant waist line and a fashionable coiffure, whilst much speculation was created by a tall person in mask and domino who amused herself by pretending to be a gentleman. A spritely fool acted his part to the letter, and remained undiscovered to the last, so did a gay huntsman. There were several very pretty gowns such as Dresden China, a picturesque Dairymaid, a beautiful little Fairy and, amongst the gentlemen, King Charles and a Suffragette lady were amongst the best.



The Event of the Year

THE Annual Ratepayers' Meeting as an entertainment was most successful but as far as allowing the ratepayers any real say in legislating the affairs of the Settlement it was a deadly failure, and must always be so, as long as the Land Regulations allow the absentee landlords to register a vote, thus giving the Council the power to come out on top every time they choose to descend to "the odium of demanding a public poll" as one of the newspapers descriptively puts it.

The meeting this year was the largest on record, yet had the ratepayers to knuckle under to the Council when they came in opposition. This, I am glad to say, only occurred once, namely, with regard to the resolution to add two per cent to the taxes, and no doubt the majority of the ratepayers would have supported the Council in this matter, but for the "bad times" which make it hard for many a ratepayer to raise even the ten per cent asked for previously.

It seems almost a disloyal action on the part of the ratepayers to listen to the "nine good men and true" who have been public spirited enough to devote their time in ordering the affairs of the Settlement being found fault with, and I am sure very few of the audience enjoyed Dr. Myers' attack on the Council, whilst on the other hand I fancy the Council themselves were amused by the breezy good-natured criticism of Mr. Hutchison, when he spoke on the subject of extravagance.



Bachelors, Please Note!

Now that the Shanghai Typewriting Bureau undertakes to teach typewriting, we shall probably hear less of the practice by which so many young ladies have learned their business, namely, by finding their way about a typewriting key-board, then taking a situation, and becoming expert at the poor employer's mental and monetary expense. Sometimes at the expense of two or three employers, according to the patience and good-nature of the latter. As far as I know, there are few offices in Shanghai where the "learnpidgin" typewriter has not appeared and calmly drawn the salary of an expert whilst she learned her business. Another little item that is often overlooked amongst the things necessary to usefulness, is a knowledge of spelling, and some idea of composition. Many and bitter are the complaints I have heard on this score, and I have recently been asked by three different taipans to try and find husbands for their useless typewriters and thus help to get rid of them. Wild horses would not induce me to give the names of the good-natured taipans who have been imposed on, but my sympathy for them might induce me to give the names of the young ladies to any really eligible bachelor who may be meditating matrimony.



The Survival of the Fittest

It has just occurred to me that I have utterly failed to keep up the tradition

about lady journalists which runs to the effect that they cannot write for any length of time without using the expression "Whither are we drifting"? At the present time the question seems to be quite inadequate to the occasion, as it appears to me it would be far more to the purpose to ask "Whither are we being pushed?" as that is about what the present state of affairs amounts to.

Few people seem to have any say in the matter, and many are finding out that they are slowly, but surely, being pushed out of China, whilst not a few might just as well be shoved "off the earth" for all the good they are likely to derive from staying here, where the old law which decrees "the survival of the fittest" is in active process.



Worth Knowing

The other day I was astonished to hear a Shanghai resident of five years standing remark that it was impossible to order a really artistic meal in Shanghai at any of the hotels or restaurants. I referred him at once to Mr. Moroni the foreign steward at the Astor House to whom I am indebted for the most artistic dinner and tiffin I have ever partaken of anywhere. The tiffin was remarkable for its real excellency and the dinner was a series of delightful surprises culminating in a work of art in the form of an wonderful Ice pudding that resembled a fluffy white hen. So artistic was it that I imagined I was once again dining at Prince's or some other up-to-date home restaurant. It may be that my appreciative faculties were intensified by the continuous sameness of the average Shanghai cook's efforts, but I must acknowledge that the said dinner lingers in my memory as a meal apart from all others, and I can recommend with confidence any one who tongs for a really artistic dinner to consult Mr. Brauen the Manager of the Astor House on the subject.

BELLE HEATHER.

The Perversion of Bedelia

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Synopsis

The two preceding chapters describe the arrival in Shanghai of a Scottish girl called Christina Carmichael, who has come on a six months' visit to an aunt and uncle who live in Babbling Well Road. Christina discovers on her arrival that her uncle who happens to be in Australia looking after a big lumber deal, has met with an accident, which necessitates her aunt leaving Shanghai next day. Before leaving, her aunt, who is American, tells Christina that another niece is expected almost immediately from America, and that she intends to leave her house and pets in their care till she returns from Australia.



Chapter III

Magnolia Lodge, Shanghai

At last Berengaria Browne has arrived from America, and fails to tally in any one feature with the idea I had formed of her in the still watches of the night, when those horrid mosquitoes gave me a chance to think. I suppose I must have formed my opinion of her appearance from the globe trotters one so often sees in Princes Street, and meets on the Clyde, and in the Highlands. I pictured her as a girl with wispy brown hair, of no distinguishable shade, crowned by a flat dusty hat of no particular shape, from under which looked a pair of inquisitive eyes of no particular colour. I also imagined a preternaturally straight back, and a flat slender waist surrounded by a narrow waist belt, to which would be attached a big reticule and a combination note-book and pencil the former of which she would fill on the catechistical system, namely, with answers to everlasting questions.

Instead of which Berengaria is a regular Gibson girl, whom I always imagined was entirely the fruit of the artist's imagination.

A wealth of dark wavy hair crowns her beautifully shaped head, which is arranged exactly like that of some of the lovely girls one sees in fashion journals. Her hat was a marvel of becomingness and utility,—that combination so hard to attain in a travelling hat,—and her eyes are of an unmistakeable grey, shaded by long silken lashes of darkest hue. Her complexion is pale, but healthy looking, and I noticed as she moved about that she possessed that all-conquering charm, a graceful carriage. In fact to my unsophisticated eyes Berengaria Browne is in appearance, a perfect American girl.

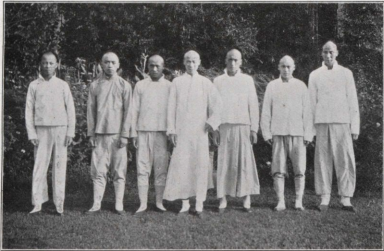
I cannot say I have so far been struck by any very wonderful intellectual capacity exhibited in her conversation, but that no doubt is owing to my inability to grasp the meaning of some of the words she uses, such as using the word "jolly" as a verb. Anyhow I am glad to learn that she is not a nervous wreck, nor yet a blue stocking with an abnormal thirst for useless knowledge. She plays tennis, hockey, golf, and even baseball, and she also rides, but only a *la cavalier*. She doesn't seem to know much about the practical side of housekeeping, but can speak French like a native, and is an adept typewriter. Like me, she cannot speak a word of pidgin English, which seems a matter of regret, as we have Aunt Carmichael's staff of servants to manage, consisting of a No. 1 houseboy, a No. 2 houseboy, two coolies, two cooks, three gardeners and three mafoos in the stables, a group of whom I photographed in the garden, in order to show you how dissimilar they are to servants at home.

I also took a snap-shot in the verandah of our two little "larn-pidgin" boys, sons of the houseboy and cook.

I am glad that Berengaria's room is near mine, as I don't feel at all at home with nobody but heathen Chinese within

scandal, and Berengaria replied in what I considered rather a flippant way by singing

"There's so much that is bad in the best of us,
And so much that is good in the worst of us,
That it ill becomes the best of us,
To say aught that is bad of the worst of us."



SOME OF THE SERVANTS

shrieking distance, and not a solitary woman amongst them at that. I hope Berengaria is good natured and will not object to fasten up the backs of my bodices for me. If I had only known, I should have had them all made to fasten up the front, as I could never, never think of allowing a Chinese boy to take the place of a maid, as Mrs. Hunter says all the ladies do out here who do not keep an amah (nurse). The idea is simply preposterous, and would make mother's hair stand on end with horror, even to contemplate. Mrs. Hunter strongly advises us not to engage an amah if we can do without one, as she says they are all terrible tale bearers. Before Berengaria's arrival she seemed in favour of having one, then she suddenly changed her mind for some reason. I hope she does not think that either of us is likely to do anything that would not bear telling about. She told us that Shanghai air was specially adapted to

Mrs. Hunter laughed, and said she wished Berengaria could impress some Shanghai people with the truth of her ditty, as it would save lots of heart breaks and scandals.

I fear Berengaria does not take life very seriously.



THE "LARN-PIDGINS"

Chapter IV

I THINK Berengaria and I will get along together very well although we started with a little verbal sparring at breakfast. It

happened in this way. After we had exchanged the usual amenities and I had extended my sympathy to Berengaria for the apparent painful attentions the mosquitoes had paid her during the night, through her absent-mindedness in forgetting to shut the mosquito-house door, we settled down to find out as much about each other



BEDELIA

as a series of polite interrogations would supply. Berengaria objected to my name, which she declared to be a mis-nomer and straightway christened me Bedelia, because she said, I reminded her of some one in a favourite song called by that quaint appellation. I should very much have liked to contract her jaw-breaking name into Berry or Bee, but she might have thought it out of place on my part, as I have known her for such a short time. Of course, she being an American, can take all kinds of liberties without being thought queer. Like all her country people she seems to look upon America as God's own country, and appears to know precious little about any other. I don't know whether she was aware of the fact that she was playing off an old chestnut when she said across the breakfast table "It is so nice to meet a real Scotch girl, I'm a true born American. By the bye" she added with a touch of

innocent inquiry in her beautiful mischievous eyes. "Is it true, that when a gentleman glances at a girl at a Scotch party she immediately says, 'thanks I will have just a little with hot water, sugar and lemon'" and I replied, "Oh, yes, it is just as true as the story we are told in Scotland about American girls, of whom it is said, that if a gentleman simply dares to smile sideways at her, she immediately exclaims 'Gee whizz, this is real sudden, but I guess and calculate you'd better ask Poppa.' Indeed that is said to account for most of the Anglo-American weddings that take place." Berengaria has evidently an exaggerated sense of the facetious in her composition, as she laughed till the tears ran down her cheeks, and I joined in by way of keeping her company, but not because I saw anything so prodigiously funny in our conversation. I fear mother would hardly approve of me laughing at nothing in particular like this.

I sincerely hope I am not becoming frivolous.



Chapter V Magnolia Lodge

To think that I, Berengaria Browne, am really and truly in China. The boat has gone and I have said good-bye to the purser, and the doctor, and the naval cadets going to the Phillipines, and the English merchants for Hongkong. What chums we all were coming over, and what moonlight nights on deck. I fear I became sentimental the last night with Mr. Ayscall, at least he said I had encouraged him, and that I was that most despicable of women, a flirt. I cried, and he sulked a little while, then looked as if he wanted to kiss me, so I presume it is better that the trip is over.

Aunt Elizabeth has gone to Australia. I am truly sorry for Uncle John, but every cloud has a silver lining, as I imagine Aunt Elizabeth has rather strict ideas on

the subject of chaperoning. The ideas were probably not hers by inheritance, only by marriage, but they were just as effective and could no doubt make the chaperoned one feel mighty uncomfortable. Uncle John's niece, Christina Carmichael Stewart (I have re-christened her Bedelia) came to meet me. She is Scotch, there is no doubt of that. Just to look at her makes one imagine one can smell the purple heather, and hear the skirl of the bagpipes, and no one could possibly possess her complexion unless one had been brought up on porridge. It is truly peaches and cream, and her eyes are black as night with a twinkle in them that belies her Presbyterian teachings and the Carmichael-Stewart ancestry. Then her hair! My fingers ached to fluff it a little. It is of the most glorious auburn with great waves that would make an artistic halo around her face that would beat all the old masters, if only it were allowed a little more liberty, instead of which it is brushed so smooth that not a little curl is allowed to escape. If she would only dress her hair better, and knew how to use her eyes I should certainly feel it was my duty to take the first boat back, as I can see it would be my fate in life to sit out dances and hold her fan. But merciful Providence has helped me by dressing her in good Scotch clothes that were made for wear, not beauty, and she doesn't know that she possesses the makings of a very lovely woman.

When I am an old married woman, which will be in about a year if Jack doesn't forget me, I am going to send for Bedelia, put her in a proper straight front and a Paris gown, then sit back and enjoy the sensation. In the meantime it will do her no harm to play second fiddle while I play first.

The drive to Aunt Elizabeth's house was a revelation to me. I thought I was coming to rough it, and perhaps would be able

to pose at home as an exile. But the homes all seem lovely, and in the streets there are such smart carriages, traps, and even motor-cars. Incidentally it will be my main business in life for a few days to know the owners of some of these up-to-date turnouts. I hope Aunt Elizabeth cultivated plenty of young men. Those whom I see driving carts, and walking down the middle of the street as if they owned it, seem quite passable, although there appears to be something wrong with their clothes. Their



BERENGARIA

trousers are too long, or too short, or bag where they ought not to, or something. I can't exactly tell where the fault lies, but if I can forget the nether garments of these same fine upstanding young Englishmen I see on every side, perhaps—I say perhaps—I shall survive the winter.

I suppose it is a shameful thing for a grown-up person to confess, but last night I felt so lonesome and homesick and afraid. China seems such a long way from New York and if anything happened at home I could not get there for a month. I lay awake for at least two hours thinking and wondering what accidents might happen to mother. I pictured her being caught up in the wind by the flat-iron building and blown through a plate glass window, or she might have fallen off the statue of Liberty, although when I come to think of it I know she never goes near its vicinity. The nights seem so different from those at home, and I find

the strange noises quite terrifying. A man has just gone along a lane under my window with a portable stove wailing out his wares. He does not cry "hot tomales" as he would in America but he begins on a low note then gets higher and higher, then down he goes again, just like a syren in a fog. The watchman of a big Chinese house near by passes once an hour and claps two pieces of bamboo in his hands to tell his employers he is not asleep and also to frighten burglars away. I remember

being lulled to sleep by the sound of another gong in a temple about a quarter of a mile away. Its deep clear tones came to me through the soft September night, and reminded me again that I was in far Cathay, and I went to sleep to dream of a Buddha with auburn hair, and imagined that I had reconstructed a new China on principles quite different to those at present in vogue, as I was the Dowager-Empress, and Bedelia was the Secretary of State and wore a pigtail.

(To be Continued.)



The charge for announcements of Births, Marriages, and Deaths (which must be authenticated by the name and Address of the sender) is \$1.00.

Birth

CLENNELL.—On February 18, 1908, at H.B.M. Consulate, Chinanfu, to Edith and Walter J. Clennell, a son (Walter John.)

Marriages

SANDBACH—OUDENEY.—On February 28, 1908, at H.B.M. Consulate General and afterwards at the Union Church, by the Rev. C. E. Darwent, M.A., Andrew Edward, eldest son of the late Andrew Sandbach, of Ipswich, to Jane Gordon, second daughter of Capt. Oudeney, of Fairfield, Carnoustie.

ROSS—WHYTE.—On February 29, 1908, at H. B. M's Consulate-General, before Sir Pelham Warren, K.C.M.G., and afterwards at Holy Trinity Cathedral, Shanghai, by the Rev. A. J. Walker, M.A., John Alexander Ross, Chartered Bank of India, Australia and China, to Ella Watson, youngest daughter of the late Rev. John Whyte, Moyness, Nairnshire, and of Mrs. Whyte, Hermonhill, Dundee, Scotland.

Deaths

FISCHER.—On February 26, 1908, at the General Hospital, O. F. Fischer, aged 35 years.

CHATHAM.—On February 28, 1908, at Shanghai, Esther Chatham, widow of the late John Chatham, aged 45 years.

FORBES.—At Tientsin, on the 16th of February, Ninian Stuart Forbes, of Greenock, aged 24 years.

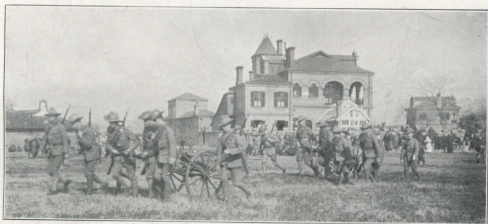
MELCHERS.—On Saturday, February 29, 1908, at Tientsin, the beloved daughter of Mr. and Mrs. K. F. Melchers, aged one year and a half.

BALLARD.—On March 10, 1908, at the Victoria Nursing Home, Shanghai, James Adams Ballard, aged 51 years.

HATHAWAY.—On March 10, 1908, at Shanghai, Robert H. Hathaway, master s.s. *Mongolia*, aged 45 years.

McKENDRICK.—On March 17, 1908, at Manila, Charles McKendrick, late Chief Engineer China Navigation Co.'s s.s. *Kwangse*.

ARMSTRONG.—On March 24, 1908, at the General Hospital, Shanghai, Henrietta Elizabeth Armstrong, aged 25 years.



Photo

THE MAXIM COMPANY AT YANGTSEPOO

Sze Yuen Ming



S.V.C.



Staff



MAJOR T. E. TRUEMAN.

LIEUT.-COL. W. M. WATSON.

MAJOR BRODIE A. CLARKE.

HON.-LIEUT. R. BUCK.

CAPT. G. F. COLLYER.

REV. A. J. WALKER.

CAPT. W. M. DOWDALL.

LIEUT. G. G. CARLSEN.

Shanghai Volunteer Corps

THE ANNUAL TRAINING AND INSPECTION

By "STAFF OFFICER."

"THE annual training will commence on Monday, February 17, and end on Saturday, April 4."

This brief announcement in the Corps Order on February 10, 1908, created an activity amongst local Volunteers that completely threw into the shade their efforts during the remainder of the year, and had been keenly looked forward to by all concerned. But nobody could have anticipated it with greater interest than myself, for the peculiar circumstances under which Volunteering is carried on in the Settlement made the occasion appeal more strongly to me than the ordinary routine of training work among Volunteers in parts of the British Empire which I have visited.

Since April 4, 1854, when common danger roused the few inhabitants of the young Settlement to united voluntary service, the movement has been growing apace, and on the first day of the training this year nearly 1,000 officers and men enthusiastically threw themselves into the work preparatory to the annual inspection.

To understand properly the exceptional difficulties with which the local force has had to contend, it is necessary to say a few words regarding the personnel of this unique corps. In an International Settlement like Shanghai, practically every race under the sun is represented, and no fewer than sixteen nationalities make up the total strength of the Volunteer Force. British subjects furnish the Staff, Light Horse, "A" and "B" Companies, as well

as a preponderance number of men of the Artillery, Maxim Co., and Mounted Infantry, Signalling, and Ambulance Companies; a thoroughly cosmopolitan crowd is found in the Customs Company; Portuguese, Chinese, Germans, and Japanese each contribute a unit; and there are thirty-six British, two American, four German, three Portuguese, one Danish, one Austrian, and two Japanese officers. The whole are commanded by an officer of the British line, whose services are lent to the Municipal Council by the British War Office.

To weld these different nationalities into one trained and disciplined body, to handle them by means of the British word of command, and to direct their movements in the field by British signals is an achievement second to none in the world's history of Volunteering.

Although all the officers have command of the English language, this cannot be said of all the rank and file, and the difficulties of managing this international unit appeared to me almost insuperable. Even when I saw the progress which the individual units made, I had grave doubts as to the adaptability of the whole force working in unison as a defensive body.

I followed the annual training with the closest possible interest; and watched the units at work on week-day afternoons along the Bund foreshore, in the Consulate grounds, at the Town Hall, on the Race Course, on the Polo Ground, and in the Riding School.

SOCIAL SHANGHAI



THE LIGHT HORSE

LIEUT. P. F. LAVERS.

CAPT. H. E. KEYLOCK.

LIEUT. W. J. N. DYER.

LIEUT. C. MOSBERG.



THE ARTILLERY

LIEUT. R. W. DAVIS.

LIEUT. A. J. STEWART.

LIEUT. L. E. CANNING.



THE MAXIM COMPANY

LIEUT. A. F. WHEEN.

CAPT. G. E. STEWART.

LIEUT. R. H. GASKIN.

Backed by a large number of old Volunteers to whom this training had been a regular experience for many years, the newly-joined "rookies" seemed to fall into their work with astonishing ease. Watching British units at work, the old familiar way came strongly home to me, and although some may have been lacking at the beginning of their work in that smartness and finish which I had seen elsewhere, I quickly recognized the splendid material and the earnestness of the men. The work of the other nationalities at first puzzled me, and in some instances appeared grotesque. The sturdy little Japanese, answering to the quaint work of command of their officer, appeared to lack cohesion; the Portuguese to be too loose in their movements; the Americans too irregular and independent; the Germans too stiff and stately; and the Chinese altogether impossible. The Mounted Infantry, just newly recruited and with no control over their ponies, never seemed to come into shape. The Artillery were strangers to their new weapons, which had just arrived.

But after a month of solid work all the stiffness, all the apparent want of cohesion, and all the seeming disorder, had disappeared. The Infantry Battalion, on which the main burden of the disabilities under which the Corps suffers, naturally falls, had achieved wonders, and let it be stated here that to the majority of men, and more especially to those of non-British nationality, Battalion drill is always distasteful; they do not see the utility of ceremonial movements, and are apt to look upon it as mere show, or, as the term goes out here, "look-see pidgin."

The test of what the force had accomplished during the training was seen during the last field-day, which I had the privilege of witnessing. These field-days, inaugurated by the present Commandant, have contributed more than anything else to

bring about the present state of efficiency. Although, in a few instances, there may have been needless exposures of men and material; although they may have been a temporary gap in the lines of advance or a short breakage of communications, I have witnessed some work which showed in the highest degree the initiative of the officers, and the whole-hearted interest and intelligence of the men. I remember an advance of the right wing of the attacking force carried out with a dash, élan, and military precaution that would have done credit to any manœuvring force. I saw the Light Horse and Mounted Infantry scouting, locating the enemy, reporting clearly and distinctly approximate numbers and positions, and greatly assisting the dispositions for the main advance.

Unfortunately, when the day of inspection dawned, the weather, which had hitherto been so promising, changed, and soaking rains made field operations impracticable. On the afternoon of Friday, April 3, General R. G. Broadwood, C.B., Commanding H. M. Troops in South China, inspected the force on the Polo Ground. The rain had just stopped for a couple of hours, but the ground, some inches under water, was in a most difficult condition for the march-past, and I was prepared to see a fiasco. The force could not have marched past under greater difficulties—but I was able, after having seen the parade, to express the highest appreciation of a difficult piece of work finely executed under the most adverse conditions.

I will not describe in detail how the different units went past, but a sentence or two on the subject may not be out of place. The Light Horse on the right of the line had all along impressed me to a greater degree than any other unit of the force. Having regard to the great difficulty of training, handling, and manœuvring that most wicked of the equine species, the

SOCIAL SHANGHAI



"A" COMPANY

1. LIEUT. G. N. JAMESON. 2. CAPT. H. W. PILCHER. 3. LIEUT. R. I. FEARON. 4. LIEUT. C. H. RUTHERFORD.



"B" COMPANY

5. LIEUT. J. D. D. GORDON. 6. CAPT. H. R. H. THOMAS. 7. LIEUT. W. S. BURNS.



CUSTOMS COMPANY

8. LIEUT. F. HAYLEY BELL. 9. CAPT. J. W. INNOCENT. 10. LIEUT. D. C. DICK.



GERMAN COMPANY

AMERICAN COMPANY

11. LIEUT. C. KOCH. 12. CAPT. H. SCHELLHOOS. 13. LIEUT. F. J. RAVEN. 14. CAPT. S. A. RANSOM.

China pony, it was absolutely astounding to notice the mastery which the men had over these animals, and I do not hesitate to say that were a crack Cavalry Squadron of the Service to be mounted on similar animals, the Light Horse would hopelessly outclass them. The Mounted Infantry proved a genuine surprise to everybody, and having more than a general regard for that branch of the force, I felt a glow of satisfaction when I saw what the gallant Sgt.-Major and his keen handful of men had accomplished in six short weeks. The guns—the new fifteen-pounder weapons so long and ardently waited for—drawn by ponies which were quite new to the work, made a very brave show.

Smartly and steadily the Maxim detachment swung past, the muzzles of their wicked little guns scarcely a foot out of alignment. Then came the Infantry Battalion—"A" and "B" Companies leading—solid, compact, and with the regular British Infantry swing—followed by the Customs; the Germans, who undoubtedly presented the finest appearance in marching past, the Portuguese, the quick-stepping Company of Americans, the sturdy little Japs, for whom the stride of the Battalion seemed too long, and last, but not least, the surprise of the day, the newly-formed Chinese Company, to which unstinted praise must be given. Just recently formed out of the rawest material, the appearance of the Company served to demonstrate the great possibilities of the Chinese as soldiers.

The weather on the following day made it impossible for the men to engage in Field Manœuvres, and the Corps, with the exception of the Artillery, were paraded in the Town Hall and inspected by the General. After passing down the ranks of each unit, critically examining the men and their bearing, General Broadwood addressed the Battalion as follows:—

Colonel Watson, officers, and men of the Shanghai Volunteer Corps, I am sorry that the weather does not permit me to witness your work in the field to-day, but I have had an opportunity of seeing what I did not see on my last inspection, namely the work you have been doing towards making yourselves efficient at drill. I do not mean to imply that that work is distinct from field work; it is the dry work, but nevertheless it is work of very great importance, because it generates and strengthens the spirit of discipline and efficiency, and it allows the commanding officer to move his troops to the point where he requires them with rapidity, with the least fatigue to the men, and without loss of order. It is these two points, discipline and mobility, that give trained men the advantage over raw levies in the art of war. I am very glad to observe that the Light Horse has had an accession of strength. The movements that I have seen on two parades have left little to be desired in speed and smoothness. I know the cavalry soldier very well, and the efficiency I saw on these parades means a great deal of hard work and perseverance.

I am very pleased to see the Mounted Infantry making a good show. The movements were well carried out, and everything was very satisfactory. I am very glad to observe that this branch is a good deal stronger than it was last year. The Maxims did their work very well and in a most workmanlike manner. With regard to the Infantry, I am glad to see that the men have grasped the essentials of drill: that is to say, they all work together, and are ready to move on the word of command. All the movements they carried out were well executed; in fact, generally speaking, I would like to congratulate Colonel Watson and everyone concerned on the workmanlike and smart parade I saw yesterday; it would have been a credit to any body of troops.

SOCIAL SHANGHAI



LIEUT. E. DOS S. CARNEIRO.



CAPT. J. NOLASCO.



LIEUT. B. M. CARION

PORTUGUESE COMPANY



LIEUT. T. ASANO.



LIEUT. S. KOAZE.



LIEUT. E. M. SAKEL.



CAPT. L. J. CUBITT.

JAPANESE COMPANY

CHINESE COMPANY



SURG.-LT. H. C. PATRICK.



SURG.-CAPT. C. LALCACA.



SURG.-CAPT. R. J. MARSHALL.



SURG.-LT. G. HANWELL.

MEDICAL STAFF



LIEUT. W. N. FLEMING.



CAPT. G. R. WINGROVE.

RESERVE COMPANY

Then Mr. Landale, in his capacity as Chairman of the Municipal Council and Civil Commandant, said:—

I would like to take this opportunity of thanking General Broadwood for coming in person to inspect the Volunteer Corps. It is an honour which I can assure him all Shanghai much appreciates. It is very disappointing that the weather has failed us at the last moment, but I feel sure it will not discourage you, and that the hard work which you have put in during the past weeks of training will be none the less useful to you should the occasion arise for us to call upon your services. I can assure you that the community quite realizes that the Volunteer Corps is the backbone of the defence forces of this Settlement, and will always remain so, however much it may become necessary to increase the Police Force. We hope that the same keenness and *esprit de corps* which now exist will always characterise the Shanghai Volunteer Force, and that all young men will consider it their duty to serve in one or other of the many branches of the Corps.

On the Sunday following the General inspected the Battery firing at the Point, and expressed his appreciation of their appearance at the Friday evening parade,

and of the good work performed by all ranks with guns and ponies.

Now that the training and the inspection are over, the Force is settling down to the annual Musketry course; much has yet to be accomplished, and many little defects have to be remedied, but I have not the slightest doubt that these will receive due attention.

In other columns I have much to say with regard to the rise, and growth of the Volunteer movement, but I cannot conclude my present remarks without adding a stone to the cairn of praise which has been bestowed upon the work of this unique body of citizen soldiers. Although some who claim to be authorities on matters military have described the work of the Shanghai Volunteer Corps as so much useless "show-pidgin," I am convinced, like the Chairman of the Municipal Council, that should occasion arise the force will be found ready to do its duty as well and as thoroughly as any Volunteer Body amongst modern Military nations.



PHOTOS MESSRS. DENNISTON & SULLIVAN.

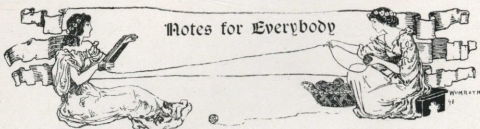
BY THE COURTESY OF LLOYD'S GREATER
BRITAIN PUBLISHING CO., LTD.

Twentieth Century Impressions of Hong-
kong, Shanghai and the Treaty Ports.



A PERTINENT QUESTION

Each evening now my good wife
Fondly greets me at the door,
And this query she propoundeth:
"Say, John, what's the score?"



Notes for Everybody

For House Keepers

ROES AND MUSHROOMS ON TOAST.—Make the necessary number of round croûtons of lightly fried bread, and choose a like number of mushrooms the same size as the croûtons. Peel the mushrooms, rinse them in warm water to remove any grit, and take off the stalks. Place them on a greased baking-sheet, stalk side uppermost. Put some small pieces of butter on each mushroom, and a little pepper and salt. Cover with buttered paper, and cook in a moderate oven from ten to twenty minutes. Serve a mushroom or each croûton, and on each mushroom place a cooked bloater roe, curled round.

MUSHROOM CROUTES.—Cut some rounds of bread about three-quarters of an inch thick, and scoop them out rather thinner in the centre; fry until a golden brown, drain, and keep hot. Put the required number of mushrooms on a greased baking-tin, with a piece of butter on each, and place in the oven to cook. In the meantime, mince one or two mushrooms, and put them in a pan with a small quantity of good brown sauce. When cooked, put a spoonful on each croûte and a whole mushroom on the top of each. Serve very hot.

For Parents

ANSWER YOUR CHILDREN

EDUCATION is erroneously supposed only to be had at schools. The most ignorant children often have been constant in their attendance there, and there have been very intelligent ones who never saw the inside of a school-room. The child

who always asks an explanation of terms or phrases it cannot understand, who is never willing to repeat, parrot-like, that which is incomprehensible, will far outstrip in "education" the ordinary routine scholar. "Education" goes on with children at home, in the street, at church, at play—everywhere. Do not refuse to answer their proper questions, then. Do not check this natural intelligence, for which books can never compensate, though you bestowed whole libraries.



For Men

IF A MAN WOULD SUCCEED

- He must not live on past successes.
- He must not mistake egotism for originality.
- He must be able to forget himself in his work.
- He must ever set himself more difficult undertakings.
- He must understand that every business has its trials.
- He must study situations as they present themselves.
- He must be more willing to grant favours than to ask for them.
- He must know that struggle is the most valuable part of success.
- He must know that the most fortunate of men have their trials.
- He must learn to solve difficult problems quickly and still cautiously.
- He must know that his two hands have been given him so that he may work.
- He must learn that most things gained in a hurry are not worth the having.

Our Canine Friends

Sissi and Fluke

MANY of the friends of Marquis Vergara will readily recognize the photo below, which is the result of his idea last Christmas to send his *little* friends *autour du monde* as pleasant souvenir to his *big* friends on the other side of the world.

Sissi and Fluke are both Pekinese pugs, and very clever. It comes as a pleasant surprise to have them immediately offer to shake hands, if you are European, or sit up and solemnly *chin-chin* to the Chinese, nor do they ever mistake the one for the other. Fluke is a year younger than her sister, and in spite of not having attended any of the grand dances of the season, she is nevertheless a beautiful waltzer. The only uncertainty in her dancing is the time

she keeps. Show her a piece of sugar, and the most stately waltz becomes a furious galop; give her the sugar, and suddenly the waltz is "slow time."

Everyone who visited Marquis Vergara's Photo Studio "Photo while you wait!" at the Famine Fund Bazaar will not fail to recognize these little pets who were put in charge of the "patience department." They succeeded so well in this sphere of usefulness, that they had quite a number of narrow escapes of becoming "lost" from "absent-minded" admirers.

As a finish to the kind information given, Marquis Vergara very aptly expressed his feeling for his pets in the following words: "I love my little pets, which often remind me of the words of the poet:—

"The more I know my friends
The Better I like my dogs."



MARQUIS VERGARA'S PEKINESE PUGS—SISSI AND FLUKE



Our Young Folks' Corner



The Lost Doll

HAS anyone seen a big doll?

I've hunted and hunted all day,
First over the garden, and then through
the house,

Do you think that she could run away?

I'd never believe she could go very far,
Her feet are so slender and small
That she hardly can stand, while her legs
are so weak

That she 'most always leans 'gainst the
wall.

She's the prettiest dolly, with red, rosy
cheeks,

And eyes of a beautiful brown;
And when I lost her was dressed in her best,
Her very best pink satin gown.

At first I felt frightened for fear she was
lost,

Now I'm angry as angry can be.

And when I have found her I'll punish
her well

For naughtily hiding from me.

Perhaps I shall send her directly to bed
Without any supper or light,

And what I am certain will make her feel
sad,

She shan't sleep beside me to-night,

But stay in this closet so wide and so
dark—

Look! what is that pink on the shelf?

Oh, now I remember, my darling lost
doll.

Why, I put you up there myself!



OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY

CLARA TUEBBEN

HILDEGARD TUEBBEN

A Lesson for a Princess

QUEEN Caroline, consort of George II., being informed that her eldest daughter, afterwards the Princess of Orange, was accustomed, at going to rest, to employ one of the ladies of the Court in reading aloud to her until she dropped asleep, and that on one occasion the Princess suffered the lady, who was indisposed, to continue the fatiguing duty until she fell down in a swoon, determined to inculcate in her daughter a lesson of humanity.

The next night, when in bed, the Queen sent for the Princess, and commanded her to read aloud.

After some time her Royal Highness began to get tired of standing, and paused, in the hope of receiving an order to be seated.

"Proceed," said her Majesty.

In a short time a second pause seemed to plead for rest.

"Read on," said the Queen again.

The Princess again stopped, and again received an order to proceed; till at last, faint and breathless, she was forced to complain.

"Then," said this excellent parent, "if you thus feel the pain of this exercise for one evening only, what must your attendants feel, who do it every night? Hence, learn, my daughter, never to indulge your own ease, while you suffer your attendant to endure unnecessary fatigue."

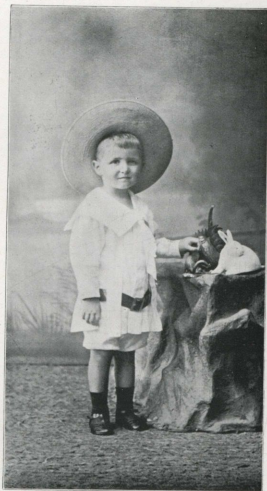


A Game For Boys

TRY THIS—IT'S GREAT FUN

ONE boy sits down on the floor with his knees up, and another sits down in the same manner, each boy sitting on the other's toes. Then each holds on to the "upper" part of the other's arm. Now rock to and fro, and you will find

you can go quite a long distance across the floor. It is rather funny to have two or three couples all doing it at the same time, and see who gets to the other side of the room first.



FRITZ VON HIRSCH

Pets

If you keep mice be careful not to overfeed them, they are very greedy little animals, and often fall down dead from apoplexy by overfeeding. Want of air is often another trouble. If your cage has a glass front, see that each end is fitted with perforated zinc to ensure a current of air. Have you ever seen a dog in boots?

I can assure you that I have. Society dogs have both kid and waterproof boots, and often coats with a pocket holding a tiny pocket handkerchief. When they go out in a motor, they have proper motor goggles provided, and very smart dogs wear not only bows and silver collars, but little wee silver and gold bangles round their paws. I don't think they like them much, although some of them are very vain.



A FEW days ago, an invitation to a birthday party was received by the Misses Smith, aged six and eight (their father was a solicitor). The card was carefully read by the young ladies, and everything was intelligent save the letters R.S.V.P. What could they mean? After such consideration, Hilda exclaimed, "Oh! I know. Refreshments supplied very plentifully. Auntie has always such heaps and heaps of ices and nice things."

Quaint Sayings

A BOY, who was accustomed to be aroused every morning by an alarm clock, received an intimation that he was to have a present of a watch for his birthday. On being asked what kind of one he would prefer, he answered quite innocently, "Please buy me one of the silent watches of the night."



"WHAT makes you feel so uncomfortable when you have done wrong?" asked a teacher who was lecturing his pupils on conscience. "My father's leather strap," answered a little boy.



A LITTLE girl joyfully assured her mother the other day that she had found out where they made horses; she had seen a man finishing one. "He was nailing on his last foot."



Photo

Howell

SHANGHAI PUBLIC SCHOOL & THOMAS HANBURY SCHOOL.

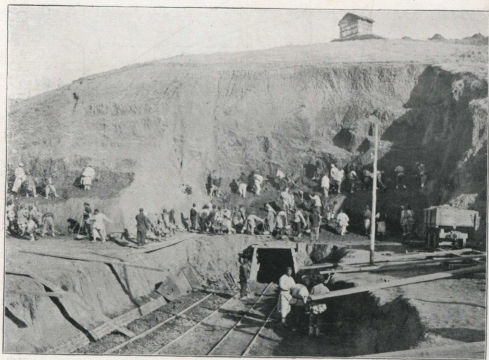
Opening of the Chinkiang Tunnel

ON February 29, 1908, the Chinkiang tunnel was opened for the passage of trains.

This tunnel, which is just over a quarter of a mile long, was begun on September 1, 1905, when the foundation stone was laid by H.E. Quok Tao-chi, Taotai of Chinkiang. It has, therefore, taken two years and five months to build. It is built partly through the Loass formation, but through sandstone for the greater portion. The faces of the tunnel are built of concrete, while the interior is all lined with brickwork laid in cement.

It is satisfactory to note that, during the whole progress of the work, there has not been a single workman killed inside the tunnel. This immunity from fatal accident speaks well of the care taken of the Chinese workmen, who were entirely new to this class of work and to what was required of them.

Beyond Chinkiang to Nanking, a distance of forty-four miles, the earthworks and bridges are already finished. Rails are laid to within four miles of Nanking and it is hoped that the line will be open to traffic early in April. The journey from Shanghai to Nanking should then occupy only seven hours and a half.—*N.-C. Daily News.*



THE CHINKIANG TUNNEL

The Wreck of the str. "Ching-ping"

WITHOUT any warning at seventeen minutes to twelve (midnight) of February 27 the C. E. & M. Co.'s str. *Ching-ping*, bound for Tientsin with passengers and cargo, suddenly struck. The crew behaved well, and the Chinese passengers were quiet, although the breaking of the fore-mast at Keelson and the washing away of the No. 1 starboard life-boat together with her davits and running gear, must have considerably alarmed those not accustomed to the perils of the sea.

Shortly after the pumps were started, as the bilge showed that water was gaining rapidly. The crew worked as only seamen can, and the water was kept under. When daylight appeared, little fishing craft put off from the shore and carried the mails and Chinese passengers to safety; and the women and children were lowered in baskets.

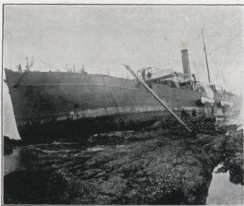


Photo

F. Brandt

VIEW OF THE DECK

A big sea was running at the time, and the ship grinding on the rocks, it was found necessary to cut away the fore-mast, so a part of the crew with axes was detached



Photo

F. Brandt

ON THE ROCKS

for this duty. When the ship was abandoned for the night, the crew were compelled to sleep as well as they could ashore. The ship had then a list of twelve degrees to starboard.

Though somewhat uncomfortable, the Captain's crew stood by the ship for twenty-one days until relieved from duty by the tugs *Victoria* and *Samson* which carried them back to this port.

The accompanying photographs, taken with a pocket Wizard II, will no doubt prove interesting to the readers of SOCIAL SHANGHAI, showing as they do, two views of the ill-fated steamship on the day following the mishap.

F. J. B.



WINE AND



WALNUTS



Could if Necessary

A YOUNG man who had edited a paper in a small town for a year or two became ambitious to exploit his talents in a wider field. With this end in view, he went to a large city and called on the editor of one of the newspapers there, to apply for a job as a reporter. He was a pre-possessing young fellow, and the editor decided to give him a trial.

"With your lack of experience, you know," he said, "we can't give much of a salary to start on."

"That's all right," responded the applicant. "All I want is a chance. It will be my own fault if I don't make good."

"By the way, Mr. Sears," added the editor, "we are a little particular about some things on this paper. Do you ever split an infinitive?"

"I suppose I could," said the young man, hesitatingly. "When I used to work on a farm I was pretty husky, and I could split anything that ever grew."

FOR years he had been on bad terms with his father. At length the old gentleman died, and it devolved on him to make arrangements for the funeral.

"I presume, Sir, you wish everything to be well done?" said the undertaker.

"Well done, of course," he replied. "But simply."

"And as to the tombstone, Sir. A text, Sir, or what?"

"Let it be short."

"Certainly, Sir. May I suggest, 'Resurgam'?"

"'Resurgam'? No! On no account! 'Requiescat in pace'!"

A Good Definition

A LAWYER in the police-court of one of the large northern towns was endeavouring to explain the meaning of the word "miracle" to a local pitman. "Now, for instance," said the lawyer smoothly, "if you were to fall from the top to the bottom of a shaft without hurting yourself what would you call that?" "Well, aa'd caall thet a accident," replied the miner. "Yes, but suppose you fell down a second time and were not hurt; what would you call it then?" "Well, aa'd caall thet a coincidence!" "Yes, yes," said the lawyer impatiently—"but if you were to fall down a third time without hurting yourself, what would you call it then?" "Well, if I fell the thord time and wasn't hurt, I would most sartenly caall thet a habit?"



The Last Service

STRANGE and wonderful questions are often asked the instructor of an ambulance class, but for brevity and lucidity the following answer given by a medical gentleman in Glasgow is perhaps unique. The question asked was—

"What would you do if called upon to attend a man who had cut his jugular vein?"

"Pray for him," was the curt but solemn reply.



A Delicate Hint

"YES," said the young student, thoughtfully, "when I get interested in a subject I never stop until I have embraced it thoroughly." "That's nice," was the hesitating reply. "Do—do you think I'm an interesting subject?"

"It"

A MOTHER, fearing that her pretty daughter had betrothed herself to a young man of inferior station, hired her little son, a boy of eight, to stay in the parlour throughout an expected visit of the unwelcome suitor. The boy carried out his contract duly, and at ten o'clock, tired and sleepy, he came to his mother and asked for his pay. 'Did you stay in the parlour?' she asked. 'Yes; all the time,' he answered. 'Well, what happened?' 'We played blind man's buff,' said the boy, 'and it was lots of fun; but they kept me "it" the whole time.'



"Waste Not, Want Not"

A GOOD story is related of a district visitor who found a boy wearing spectacles. She proceeded to condole with the mother, when the latter quelled her with this explanation: "Well, you see, mum, it ain't that there's anything wrong with Billy's eyes. They was his grandmother's spectacles, and it did seem a pity to waste 'em!"



A Physical Impossibility

PERCY: "Do you know, Miss Alice, I've always had a horror of premature burial—being buried too early, dontcherknow?"

ALICE: "Oh, what nonsense; that's impossible."



"Something Bigger"

So large was the hat of Miss Gill,
That in it she almost looked nil;
Said her Pa with a snigger,
"Let's see something bigger,"
So they hurried and fetched him the bill.

Where's the Dove?

IN order that the revival spirit might be quickened, it was arranged in a negro church near Savannah that the preacher should give a signal when he thought the excitement was highest, and from the attic, through a hole in the ceiling over the pulpit, the sexton was to throw down a pure white dove, whose flight around the church and over the heads of the audience was expected to cap the climax.

All went well at the start; the church was packed. The preacher's text was, "In the form of a dove," and as he piled up his periods the excitement was intense.

Then the opportune moment arrived—the signal was given—and the packed audience was scared out of its wits on looking up to the ceiling and beholding a cat, with a clothesline round its middle, yowling and spitting, being slowly lowered over the preacher's head.

The preacher called out to the sexton in the attic, "Whar's de dove?"

And the sexton's voice came down through the opening to you could hear it far away, "Inside de cat?"



Pithy Pars

HAPPINESS is like a kitten's tail—hard to catch; but there is plenty of fun in chasing it.



When you say "I don't care!" see that your tone of voice doesn't indicate that you do.



Politeness is like a pneumatic tyre. There isn't much in it, but it eases many a jolt in the journey of life.

Naval Vessels on the China Station

THE FLORA is a Twin Screw Protected Cruiser 2nd class, 4,360. It was re-commissioned at Singapore on 23rd August, 1907.

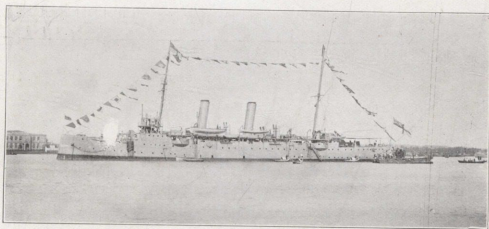
The list of officers at present date is as follows:—

Captain Rowland Nugent.
Lieutenant Alfred F. St. C. Armitage.
Lieutenant (N) K. M. Mackenzie-Grieve.
Lieutenant E. A. Stanley.
Lieutenant George M. Skinner.
Engineer Commander C. F. Pendleton.
Engineer-Lieutenant A. D. Worth.
Lieutenant C. F. Jerram, R.M.L.I.
Chaplain, Rev. A. H. J. Pitt.
Staff Surgeon, W. S. H. Sequeira, M.B.
Staff-Paymaster A. D. J. Gyles.
Surgeon W. F. Archibald, M.B.
Sub-Lieutenant W. E. C. Tait.
Assistant-Paymaster A. F. Cooper.

Gunner E. H. Neale.
Gunner (T) S. Woods.
Boatswain R. McGrane.
Carpenter S. E. Hancock.
Artificer-Engineer C. S. Marks,

H.M.S. Flora has visited the following places during Commission up to date:—

Hongkong.—23rd October to 9th November, 1907, Yangtze River to Hankow and intermediate ports,—9th November to 3rd January, 1908. Senior Naval Officer at Shanghai—7th to 11th January, 1908 at Amoy—Hongkong—16th to 18th February to Pakhoi (with the Bishop of Victoria, Hongkong, Dr. Lander) to visit C.M.S. Medical Mission—1st to 2nd March, 1908 at Wei-hai-wei—since 7th March, 1908 Senior Naval Officer at Shanghai.



H.M.S. "FLORA"

The Palace Hotel

ONE of the most distinctive features that marks the rapid development of Shanghai during the last few years, is the immense improvement in the hotel accommodation in the Settlement.

The management of the Central Stores, Ltd., fortunately anticipated the rapidly increasing demands of the public, and replaced the old Central Hotel premises

summer use, and for the winter there are efficient heating appliances in all the corridors.

The entrance hall is unusually spacious and lofty, and the upper floors can be reached by a handsome stairway of unpolished teak, or by comfortable Otis lifts, which are said to be the best-regulated elevators in Shanghai.



THE PALACE HOTEL

by the magnificent new building, illustrated in our pages.

No finer site for an Hotel could have been chosen, as it faces the river, and is within a few minutes' walk of the Banks, Theatre, Post Offices, Customs, Consulates, and Jetties.

In building the hotel the architects have taken into careful consideration the exigencies of the climate and made provision for a delightfully cool Roof Garden for

THE DINING-ROOM

is on the fifth floor and is large enough to accommodate two hundred and fifty persons. The walls are a rich Indian red, decorated with oil paintings in handsome gilt frames, and the chairs are cleverly arranged with a reversible seat, one side being upholstered with dark green morocco, whilst the other side is made of rattan, for use during the summer.

*Photo*

THE DINING-ROOM

Dennison & Sullivan

THE KITCHEN PREMISES

which are on the same floor, are unique as far as Shanghai is concerned, as they are fitted with every up-to-date culinary appliance necessary to healthful cooking, and expeditious service, including an automatic

plate warmer, which obviates the necessity of drying the plates, a machine which peels a picul of potatoes in ten minutes, another machine which cleans 1,000 knives in an hour, and a bread cutter which can be regulated to cut as thin as the proverbial shaving.

*Photo*

THE KITCHEN

Dennison & Sullivan



Photo

THE PANTRY

Dennistoun & Sullivan

The cooking range illustrated in our pages is 22-ft. long by 5-ft. 6-in. wide and is supplemented by a full complement of copper saucepans, inclusive of a bain-marie for making sauces. In the pantry there is a long hot air range for keeping the food

warm, and also a handsome tiled grill. A well ventilated butcher's shop is next door, also a carefully arranged store room and wine cellar. Automatic lifts are supplied in this part of the house for luggage and servants, whose quarters are



Photo

A PRIVATE DINING-ROOM

Dennistoun & Sullivan

fitted with tiled lavatories and a special dining-room.

Throughout the house on every floor there are special Berkefeldt filters in order to secure the purity of drinking water.



MR. G. I. SHEKURY, *Managing Director*

THE RECEPTION ROOM

has been most artistically arranged by Messrs. Hall & Holtz with fitment furniture in white enamel and turquoise blue Utrecht velvet, the walls and carpet matching in



MR. J. H. TEESDALE, *Director*

colour, and a new Krauss Piano has been supplied by the Robinson Piano Company.

THE BED ROOMS

are all very comfortably furnished and have each a prettily-tiled bath-room attached, supplied with hot and cold water shower baths, flush water closets, and porcelain



MR. A. R. MURPHINE, *Director*

washstands. The Hotel is fitted throughout with electric light for the supply of which there are two installations. Every floor has an independent fuse.



MR. B. BAY, *Manager*

When the Hotel is completely finished the corridors will be no less than 290-ft. long by 9-ft. wide, and are to be covered with handsome dark crimson Axminster carpets, specially imported.

FIRE APPLIANCES

include a fire pump and truck which can be started at twenty seconds notice.

There is a fire-proof staircase in one part of the building, and a double fire escape in another part so that guests incur a minimum amount of fire risk.

One of the most attractive features of the Palace Hotel is the fact that all the garden produce is supplied from a large kitchen garden at Yangtsepoo, which is the private property of the Hotel.

Visitors to Shanghai and residents alike are to be congratulated on the superiority of the accommodation provided for them by the Central Stores management, as every possible care has been given to the health and comfort of the guests.



MR. N. J. NATHAN, *Secretary.*

POINTED PARS

A LOCAL daily under date March 28, says, the Rev. C. E. Darwent will lecture on "Taking things easily." It is not true that the reverend gentleman preached on how to pick pockets.



It is reported that, in order to economise, the Municipal Council has reduced the number of brooms issued to coolies for cleansing the roads. Truly this is a sweeping reform.



THE man who has nothing to boast of but his illustrious ancestry is like a potato; the only good belonging to him is underground.



THE camel-driver has his thoughts and the camel—he has his!

The Perversion of Bedelia

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Chapter VI

Bedelia's Sense of Propriety Gets a Shock

WE have decided to refuse all invitations and devote all one day to settling down in our new quarters, and in organizing some method of managing our strange servants, whom we address in the nearest approach to pidgin English we can manage, which consists of adding a diminutive to the end of some of the words. For example Berengaria said to the No. 1 boy:

"Missie Bedelia and I wantie after noonie tea atee four o'clockie sharpie."

It sounded all right to our unpractised ears and must have been comprehensible to the No. 1 boy as he brought the tea right enough. However the next attempt was not so fortunate, as I instructed the No. 2 boy, whom I found later on knew little beyond the word "yes," to "tellee any lady or gentleman that called thatee we were notee atee homee."

We had just unpacked two lovely tea gowns belonging to Berengaria when the boy appeared with a small sheaf of visiting cards which bore the names of Sir Richard and Lady Napier, Captain Jernigan, Mrs. St. John and Mr. McTavish.

"What on earth are we to do?" I exclaimed, as I paused in the operation of trying on one of the aforementioned gowns to judge of the general effect lent by its wonderful complexities of chiffon, ribbon and lace. "You must go down as you are, in that teagie" Berengaria quickly decided "and I will follow as soon as I can get out of this kimono. You look

perfectly charming" she said as she hurriedly helped me to fasten the last intricate fastening of her wonderful Parisian confection, and before I could remonstrate she dabbed some powder on my nose with a little pocket puff she always carries around. I wanted to rearrange my hair, which was wandering all over my head in rebellious curls, but Berengaria declared it was artistic, and shoved me out of the room en route for the drawing-room.

Just as I reached the hall Mrs. Gore-Babington arrived with her brother and we all entered the drawing-room together. I shook hands with everyone present, some of whom were good enough to mention the names they were known by, whilst others I was left to guess. I rang the bell and began to give orders for tea in my choicest pidgin English, and as it seemed to amuse my guests I asked what I ought to have said, and Mrs. Gore-Babington deigned to inform me in her queer nervous high-toned voice that I should have said "Boy, pay tea this side chop chop" which of course had no relation to the comic opera pidgin English we are familiar with.

Whilst I was discussing this quaint language with my informant, Berengaria entered the room in the other tea gown which was entirely composed of filmy lace intermingled with *ciel bleu* silk. I gazed with admiration and envy at the wonderful grace of her entrance, then I happened to glance down at the hem of her gown, from whence to my intense horror there protruded a little bare foot in a Japanese sandal, and I instantly

remembered that she had taken off her stockings just after tiffin and had been walking round in the sandals ever since, and was apparently oblivious to the fact. I suffered agonies of apprehension lest Mrs. Gore-Babington would notice them—somehow nobody else seemed to count;—however I cleverly engineered the tea table in front of Berengaria's chair and said I would wait on everybody rather than make tea, thereby reversing the true state of things, as I happen to be the most clumsy and forgetful waitress that ever lived.

Everything went on smoothly till Capt. Jernigan mentioned the garden, and proposed an adjournment thereto, whereupon I lost my wits entirely and murmured something about the effect of the dew on Berengaria's delicate chest, and whilst everybody was staring at me in astonishment as the temperature was 80°, and the sun still going strong, Berengaria suddenly realized the bare state of her pedal extremities, and sticking one of them out in the most impertinent but charming way, gave a musical little laugh as she said in a tone of infinite amusement "Sakes alive, I quite forgot I have no stockings on, What a lark"!

And there I had been worrying myself into fiddle strings in order to preserve the respect of our new acquaintance all for nothing. Yet on due consideration I am not sure but that Berengaria's easy-going method was the best way out of the difficulty as nobody seemed to think it was at all indecent or immodest and with the exception of Mrs. Gore-Babington everyone appeared to look upon it as a good joke, so perhaps after all I made an unnecessary fuss.

I really must try and be less susceptible concerning what people think.



Chapter VII

WHEN Mrs. Gore-Babington left, followed by Captain Jernigan and her brother, Berengaria mentioned to Lady Napier that

Aunt Carnichael had left us in the care of Mrs. Alec Hunter and Mrs. Gore-Babington. Lady Napier gave an amused little laugh and said:

"Except as a lay figure I fear you will not find Mrs. Gore-Babington of much use as a chaperone. A good many people are of the opinion that she would be none the worse of a chaperone herself. What do you think Mrs. St. John?" she asked a dour-faced hard-eyed woman, who was sitting on the edge of her chair listening to the conversation.

"My opinion on the subject I must reserve to myself," Mrs. St. John replied, "as I make a point of never saying anything to the detriment of my friends or acquaintances, for the simple reason that it does not pay. At the same time I should like to say that her poor husband has my deepest sympathies on account of the ridiculous position his wife assigns him in his own house. As for the poor little neglected twins who call Mr. and Mrs. Gore-Babington father and mother, it simply harrows my feelings every time I see them."

"Oh the little Two Toos are all right, and are able to look after their own interests very well" said Lady Napier, as she prepared to take her leave. "I can never quite make up my mind whether a too-managing mother or a neglectful one turns out the worst specimens of humanity. Being left to one's own resources has at least the advantage of giving one a chance of gaining a copyright on one's own individuality and there is such a thing as being too well looked after."

"That's so" said a queer old man who had hardly ever spoken after explaining with a broad Scotch accent that he was an old friend of Uncle Carmichael's, that his name was Sandy McTavish, and had promised Aunt to keep an eye on our welfare.

When everyone had taken their leave Mr. McTavish said with a mischievous twinkle in his little blue eyes: "Ye'll no just see the point of Lady Napier's remark as you've no' had the pleasure of meetin' Mrs. St. John's daughter. A poor wishy washy creature she is, without a solitary idea or thocht she can call her own, for which state of affairs nobody in this world is to blame but her own maternal parent, who is a terrible managing body and who has had the misfortune to be born with an acid drop in her mouth, which has remained there ever since. She is without doubt an awfu' woman with her tongue. It's just as well to keep on the right side of folks like Mrs. St. John," he added tentatively. "An' now I'll be takin' my leave, and I'll be fine and pleased if you'll both come and have dinner on my house-boat the night after to-morrow. It's lying off the Public Gardens where the Band plays every other night at nine o'clock, and Mr. and Mrs. Alec Hunter are comin' as well."

I thanked him, and said I should like to come very much, and Berengaria said in her quaint impetuous way, "It's real sweet of you to ask us, and we will just be charmed to come"



Chapter VIII

Berengaria Browne sums up the Situation

WE unpacked my trunks yesterday and Bedelia went into raptures over my dresses. She thinks I am extravagant and have brought along far too many, but I am sure one must dress even in China, otherwise life would not be worth living.

We had callers in the midst of our unpacking, amongst whom were our two chaperones. Mrs. Hunter I am going to like very much as she is sure to go to sleep after the second waltz, and never waken till the third extra. But our other chaperone, a Mrs. Hyphen

Something-or-other is quite a different style, and is, I should think, a finished product of the East. Of course she is English, or she would be nothing here socially, and she lives up to her highfalutin name. She wears an expensive transformation, and a detachable complexion, and she has the longest waist I have ever seen. This she evidently considers a mark of aristocratic lineage or something, as she accentuates it with a funny high bust corset that makes her look in some way like a giraffe. Perhaps I may be mistaken in the animal I mean as I remember that giraffes' necks are long instead of waists, but to me she always will be Madame Giraffe.

She had two men with her. One was her brother, Gaston Cunningham, and I have not yet settled the position of the other. He is good looking but seems to be a nonentity. He acted shy and seemed to be interested in my feet.

Bedelia made me serve tea, fairly shoved me behind the tea table, and appeared rather as if she were ashamed of me, but perhaps she has a nervous manner and Mrs. Hyphen worried her.

Aren't the Scotch dears? Mr. McTavish, a big sandy-haired coral-faced man took us to his heart at once, and has asked us to dinner on board a house-boat in front of some public garden. I lost my heart to him immediately and jollied him hard, but he took it as mildly as a mud hen, and never took his eyes off Bedelia.

I always thought Scotch people ate porridge three times a day, but Bedelia ate ham and eggs this morning like a sane person and after breakfast she said she must interview the cook and that I must be present, as we are going to keep house week and week about.

The cook, a short individual with a monstrous long queue, informed her in a jargon all his own that "My have catchee

three piecee chicken" and "five something else" and after five minutes of this, poor Bedelia looked as if she wanted to cry, and I giggled and was informed I had better go into the garden.

I can see myself wrestling with this little brown god over "three piecee chicken." I must think up some dreadful disease that attacks me every morning after breakfast.

Bedelia is most methodical and has apparently been brought up on a system, and I fear my behaviour gives her a nervous shock at least half a dozen times a day. One thing is certain, either she or I will become a nervous wreck if she tries to live up to her system here.

It begins at six in the morning when the boy brings her tea, and lasts until she has said her prayers and tucked the store-room keys under her pillow. I fear poor Bedelia is like those unsuspecting people who buy

seed from flower catalogues, and expect their gardens to look like the pictures published therein, and, oh! dear me, she is so painfully conscientious, and they tell me a conscience is a negligible quantity out here.

I hope she is not going to prove to be a square peg in a round hole. It would be so mighty uncomfortable for everybody concerned, but more especially for Berengaria P. Browne whose maxim in life is that of Sancho Panza: "I would do what I pleased, and doing what I pleased I should have my will, and having my will, I should be contented, and when one is contented there is no more to be desired, and when there is no more to be desired there is an end of it." It seems to me there is not any immediate chance at arriving at the "end of it" whilst Bedelia is around unless, of course, I can convert her to think as I do, and have a stunning time.



Photo

VIEW OF THE FRENCH BUND

H. H. Read

To Friends Across The Sea

A MONTHLY LETTER

The New Tramways

THE Tramways are no longer a novelty, and it is now possible to board a car that is not overcrowded by Chinese passengers who are travelling solely for the sake of the experience. Of

course the system is not yet in perfect going order and much annoyance is caused by the erratic sequence in which the cars run. Oftimes as many as six cars may be seen, all going in one direction close behind each other, thus entailing a long



Photo

TRAMS ON THE PAPER HUNT RACE DAY

W. Howell



Photo

A TRAM ON THE BUND

H. H. Read

wait till the next batch arrives. As for the conductors, they are still very ignorant of their business and do not seem to care very much whether the passengers pay or not.



Photo

PEACH BLOSSOM

Satow

It was generally anticipated by those who know the Chinese that their punching machines would be out of gear before they had been in use very long. I travelled on two separate cars in one day, in each of which the punches were out of order. Interference with the track started even sooner than was anticipated, as some



Photo

A CREEK SCENE IN THE PEACH BLOSSOM SEASON

Satow



Photo

A PEACH ORCHARD

Satlow

evilily-disposed person blocked the rails with metal made to fit them, but nothing came of it except a few extra jolts. There have been several fatal accidents, through the stupidity of passengers, and now the drivers are beginning to know more about their business some of



Photo

GOING TO START

W. Howell



Photo

CHRISTMAS PAPER HUNT Mrs. Soyler

them are inclined to go the pace a little too fast for comfort, and we are beginning to hear of many cases of reckless driving and narrow escapes.

The cars are excellent for winter use but are not in the least suited to the hot weather, and will probably have to be altered in some way that will make them more adaptable. However they are proving all round a great boon to many residents, and in the course of time will no doubt get into much better working order than they are at present.



Peach Blossom

HEREWITH are some photographs of peach blossom, acres and acres of which may be seen on the outskirts of the Settlement. Peach Blossom Sunday occurs

about the beginning of April, and is the occasion of many picnics, ostensibly organized to see the blossom. Some seasons of course it is much better then others but it is always well worth seeing when in full bloom.



Belated Photographs

I SEND you some pictures which I omitted to send last month.



Photo

WAITING TO START

W. Howell



Phot:

CUSTOMS V. NAVY—WHERE WAS THE REFEREE?

Howell

Customs Fancy Dress Ball

NEVER has there been a more successful dance at the Customs' Club than the Annual Fancy Dress Ball, of which we have the privilege of reproducing a flash-light photograph. The dancing hall had been most beautifully illuminated by the Shanghai Electric & Asbestos Co. who appeared to have taken great pains to do credit to the occasion. The refreshment buffet and sitting-out quarters had received careful consideration from the Committee appointed to look after them, and the condition of the floor and the music left nothing to be desired.

We are sorry that our limited space will not allow us to mention in detail any of the dresses which were said to be the smartest and best on record.

Miss Widler, Little Girl in Blue; Miss Clark, Rose; Miss M. Clark, Spanish Dancer; Miss Roth, La Bella Filipina Marguerite; Mrs. A. Hill, Dutch Girl; Mrs. C. Jensen, Marguerite; Mrs. Green, Little Girl in Blue; Mrs. Colomb, Esmeralda; Mrs. Merkall, Baby; Mrs. Peach, Poppy; Mrs. Roberts, Cinderella; Mrs. W. E. Wilson, Erin-go-bragh; Miss Watkins, Carnival; Miss E. Holroyd, Violets; Miss Holroyd, Snowflakes; Mrs. Holroyd, Summer; Miss A. Macbeth, Roses; Miss Ferris, Roses; Miss Petersen, Wallpaper; Mrs. Schneider, Lampshade; Miss Roberts, Corsaire; Mrs. Ransom, Sailor Girl; Miss E. Hamlyn, Country Girl; Mrs. F. Shirdan, Graduate; Mrs. Taylor, Forget-me-nots; Mrs. C. P. Dawson, Poudreé; Miss Ashley, Incroyable; Miss Mamie Ashley, Rainbow; Mrs. J. B. Jack, Forget-me-nots; Mrs. Grey, Gretchen; Mrs. Currie, American Sailor; Mrs. Macfarlane, Indian Princess; Miss Brandt,

Shepherdess; Mrs. Dunstan, Morris Dancer; Mrs. A. Swenson, Nurse; Miss Alice Wilkins, Sailor Girl; Miss Ellis, Russian Princess; Miss Leach, La Sonambula; Miss Hamlyn, La Favorita; Miss Roberts, Grecian Girl; Mrs. N. Brock, Summer; Mrs. Magy, Necromancer; Mrs. Prokopec, Attenburgen; Mrs. Sentees, Cook; Mrs. Kinnear, Marguerite; Mrs. Wallace, Poudreé; Mrs. Ramplin, Gibson Girl; Mrs. Matthews, Chess; Mrs. Koplan, Spanish; Mrs. White, Milkmaid; Mrs. Henning, Summer; Mrs. J. E. Harris, Spanish Dancer; Miss S. Johansen, Russian Peasant Girl; Miss A. Dufour, Spanish Dancer; Miss S. Delbourgo, Miss Punch; Mrs. A. Lean, Diablesse; Mrs. Lourentzen, Danish; Mrs. W. R. Parkin, Mamie Clancy; Miss Parkin, Geisha; Miss Buyers, Pierrot; Miss Wise, Madame Sans Gène; Miss Taylor, Pierrot; Mrs. Chandler, Yachting Girl; Mrs. Douglas MacGregor, Coon Girl; Mrs. H. Foox, The World; Mrs. Freitag, Paper Lampshade; Miss J. Abbass, Salvation Army Girl; Mrs. Perlmann, Pierrot; Miss Talbot, Amah; Mrs. Larsen, Mrs. Sheng Ho-tung; Mrs. Fitzroy Lloyd, Japanese Lady; Miss Walter, Russian; Madame von Zeppelin, Dutch Naval Officer; Miss von Rennies, The Bat; Mrs. Hollis, Philippine Dress; Mrs. Delbourgo, Spanish Lady; Mrs. Sachau, Shepherdess; G. Sherman, Yokel; W. R. Parkin, Registrar; Temlett, Girl in Blue; E. A. Roberts, Buloochi; J. A. Peach, Order of the Bath; Timmins, Court Jester; M. F. Land, Ensign U. S. Navy; C. Seitz, Am. Co., S. V. C.; Prokopec, Tyrolian; J. B. Jack, Huntsman; W. E. Guttschick, Holy Friar; Foulquier, French Prince; J. E. Harris, English Butcher; G. Carlsen,

Court Chamberlain; W. Armour, Belfast Orangeman; A. Leon, Pepin La Bref; W. Grey, Royal Engineer; M. Hirsch, Electric Nose; A. Fenus, Jockey; E. Byrne, George V.; J. C. Dyer, A Dash of Heliotrope; T. W. Mitchell, Charles II; C. Harris, Scotchman; Ed. Poskitt, Squire of Keltington; E. Abraham, Chief; Dr. Baleau, Mussulman; P. Bauinais, Boulevardier; H. Andrews, Soap; G. B. Stormes, Boxer Leader; W. R. Dorsey, Cavalier; H. Marshall, Fireman; A. Holroyd, Policeman; C. A. Swanstrom, Red and White; R. Haas, Knickerbocker; W. A. Bell, Hunting Costume; A. C. Brooke Webb, Capt. Kettle, K.C.B.; N. H. Berman, Wallenstein; R. V. Dent, Pope Swiss Guard; C. P. Dawson, Dress suit of 1910; M. J. Nathan, Lawyer; P. Ulrichs, G. C. S. V. E.; Paul Kohn, Cavalleria Rusticana; A. J. James, Ensign U. S. N.; L. Dreyfus, Toreador; Lemiechevsky, Bajar Busse; W. Lloyd, Pen Wiper; Alf. Brandt, French Lord, XVI Century; T. Miller, Charles II; G. McLorn, Miss Jones; A. A. Drew, "Otto," Prince of Saxony; F. Adlickhoff, American Miss; F. C. Focken, Huntsman; Col. Bottles-Symthe, Hamlet; W. B. Andrews, Chinese Gentleman; J. H. Barton, Horse-trail; M. C. Breitenfeldt, Made in Germany; C. H. Erskine, Quarter Deck; J. Queen, Westralian; Chas. Hodson, Dandy Coloured Coon; G. Fawcett, No.

290 S.F.D.; A. Hill, Dutchman; C. Connor, Sailor R. C. *Ping Ching*; H. Hewett, Sailor R. C. *Ping Ching*; J. N. Chandler, Samples; R. Armour, Royal Irish Fusiliers; H. R. Hooper, Courtier; O. Torgs, Norwegian; J. H. Bell, Court dress; Capt. Ransom, S. V. C.; A. W. MacPhail, Fireman (Deluge); Fitzroy Lloyd, Gentleman; Tate, Mephistopheles; C. B. Miller, Pootung Wanderer; J. M. Robb, Cavalier; Martin, Courtier; Douglas, Hamlet; W. Swettingham, Death; A. W. Studd, S. V. C.; R. Wood, Davy Garrick; H. J. Andrews, Soap; John Hartley, Japanese Samurai; H. Schumpeter, Magyar; A. Merkai, Electrician; E. B. Rowe, Duke of Norfolk; H. Hollis, Toreador; V. Dent, Windsor uniform; O. H. Budgen, Suffragette; H. Ollerdessen, Monk; D. Urquhart, Highland Chief; Tyndall, Miss Tyndall; C. B. V. Golding, Chinese Mandarin; C. E. A. Sachau, Pierrot; Hulme, His Majesty's Guest; R. Broad, Fireman; C. Matthews, Mess Dress, Royal Artillery; MacFarlane, Mounted Trooper; G. Wilkins, The Press; R. J. White, Monk; G. A. F. Schneider, Yachtsman; L. R. Ruchwaldy, Lady; J. Gorman, Starlight.

The Committee and Mr. White the amiable and hard-working Secretary are to be congratulated on the great success which attended their indefatigable efforts.



To—

LET not the moments slip away,
When eyes are bright and lips are red,
But let us love, whilst love we may,
A time must come when love is dead.

Let not the moments slip away,
When eyes are bright and lips are red,
But let us kiss while yet it is day,
Too soon will come the endless night.

LUTESTRING, Shanghai.



Photo

FANCY DRESS BALL AT THE CUSTOMS' CLUB

Denniston & Sullivan

The Feminine Note

All things that pass
Are woman's looking-glass

The Forfeiture of the "Maori King"

I HAVE been most surprised at the want of interest displayed in the case of the str. *Maori King*, more especially by my own sex, many of whom when they found that several well-known Shanghai residents would have to forfeit, not only the ship itself, but also the respect of their fellow-men, have begged me to tell them "what it was all about." Every Britisher should make a point of reading Sir Havilland de Sausmarez' judgment in the case, not only on account of the interesting information it gives on the subject, but also for the sake of the patriotic pride which it is calculated to engender in every true-born Britisher. The lengthy judgment points out with a quiet but distinct dignity that it is not a safe or profitable proceeding for aliens to try and take advantage of the protection given to British subjects by the British flag, and one is somehow made to feel the forceful power that Britain holds when fighting for her rights.

THE CASE IN A NUTSHELL.

For the benefit of those who do not know "what it was all about" I will try to explain matters briefly.

In 1906 it was made to appear to H.B.M.'s Minister that there was a doubt as to the title of the str. *Maori King* to be registered as a British ship, so proceedings were taken to get at the truth. No evidence being forthcoming proceedings of forfeiture were instituted. It now

transpires that the ship is owned wholly by Messrs. Ginsburg & Co., a Russian firm, but that she was registered in the name of one Dow, a British subject in the employ of the firm, who went to the Registry and made a false declaration, by saying he was sole owner.

During the last year or two there has been a demand for coolie labour to work on railways in Mexico, and an American firm, called Zimmerman & Co., chartered the str. *Maori King*, with an option of purchase, for the purpose of exporting coolies and Russians. She was forthwith fitted up here in Shanghai and sailed to Vladivostock where she shipped 921 coolies and 217 Russian peasants. Half-way across the Pacific disturbances arose, and the Master of the ship made the discovery that the coolies had been induced to go on board under false pretences and thought they were going to Hongkong or Canton, and when the ship arrived in America he straightway told the British Consul the facts of the case.

A Chinaman on board died from the result of an affray, and the Board of Trade enquiry then found out that Messrs. Ginsburg & Co. were the true owners. Who was to blame for the forfeiture of the ship may be gathered from the following extract from Sir Havilland de Sausmarez' judgment:—

"It is not contended for Ginsburg & Co. that the use of the British flag to cover such a voyage was proper; and as the defence is want of knowledge on their part, I need not comment further on the incidents of the voyage than to say that it was high time that the authorities intervened to stop the abuse of the flag.

Let me now examine the question of knowledge. I am satisfied that the master and officers of the ship had no knowledge of the kidnapping, for such it amounts to, of the Chinese coolies. The master, so far as I can judge, dealt with the troubles which arose on the voyage with energy and propriety, and if he placed himself in the hands of the British authorities in Mexico and told them everything I have no wish to further criticize his action. He believed, as appears to be the fact, that it was legal to ship Chinese in Vladivostock, and it has not been shown to me that the fact that they were shipped in a British bottom makes the voyage illegal. I may further say that the officers placed on board this ship, of whom I have seen three, were of a good type and, so far as I could judge, not men likely to engage in an illegal traffic. Nor, I am sure, did Morducovitch know anything of the kidnapping of these coolies. Ginsburg & Co. and their agents must, therefore, be acquitted of being parties to this crime. The names mentioned in connection with the shipment are Epperly, Hazlitt, Goldman, Zimmerman and the two Serebreniks, all Russian

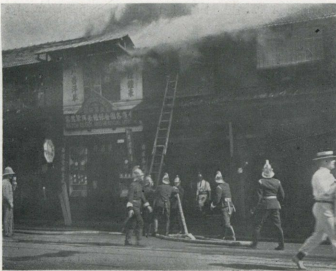
subjects or American citizens. Of these men I know nothing save of the two Serebreniks, but none of the witnesses could give them good characters, and I could not help remarking the intelligence with which reflections on their probity were received in Court. Of the Serebreniks, in the words of Lord Stowell they are not *novi hospites* in this Court and I will do no more than add his words "that it would be wrong to set up technical rules against the rules of common justice and reason and consider them persons whose claims in this Court do not require an investigation peculiarly strict." Two of these men, Epperly and Zimmerman, the charterer, were called by the Crown; their evidence was of necessity tainted; they were arm's length with the defendants. I shall entirely ignore their evidence."



A Quaint Explanation

THE series of fires which have recently caused so much alarm in Peking, were threatening to cause a mild panic amongst the Chinese residents there, many of whom were preparing to leave. Much

comfort, however, appears to have been administered by the Ministry of the Imperial astronomers, who stated that "the fires were caused by the departure of the fire god from heaven for earth for a period of one hundred days." If he happens to come Shanghai-wards, his nervous system will probably get a great shock when he is introduced to our new motor fire engine, which has the credit of behaving as perfectly as it looks and reminds me to say that



Photo

Satow

A FIRE IN THE DAY TIME

OUR FIRE BRIGADE

has never looked so smart and business-like as it does to-day. I was immensely pleased to note at the Inspection a decided improvement in the cattle used, although there is still room for improvement, and all those who were present at the competition for the silver shield, could not fail to observe the keen enthusiasm of the men, and feel relatively proud of them, and the brave work they do. They certainly had no reason to grumble on the score of lack of interest on the part of residents, a very large number of whom braved the disagreeable elements to witness the competition. Most of the members of the Municipal Council were present and a notable number of the fair sex was also there, which is hardly to be wondered at when one remembers that with few exceptions the Brigade is composed entirely of bachelors.



A Suggestion

I HAVE just been reading in the Foochow "Daily Echo" of a delightful entertainment organized by Mr. and Mrs. Brand at Foochow, in which Mr. and Mrs. Somerset Playne both took an active part, and it occurred to me that it is a very long time since we had any tableaux on an important scale in Shanghai. Why not enlist the co-operation of Mr. and Mrs. Somerset Playne, who are now on a brief visit to Shanghai and induce them to organize for us an entertainment similar to those in which they both took such successful parts in Hongkong and Foochow?



"You Never Can Tell"

IT would almost appear as though some special Providence looked after the interests of Shanghai landlords. On the last occasion when rents promised to come down, the 1900 disturbance arose and sent crowds of people into Shanghai, with

the result that rents instead of going down went up, and have remained there till the present time. I have recently heard of many empty houses and of rents actually being lowered to a very considerable degree, but I have also heard of threatened disturbances in other parts of China, so it may happen that history will repeat itself and rents will not come down just yet.



A Great Boon

Now that the Tramway system is really an established fact, it is difficult to realize how we ever managed to get along without it. The cars have run much better than anyone ever expected, as up till now there has been no very serious stoppage, and any small mishap has been so promptly attended to that it was hardly felt. Nor have the accidents anticipated been so numerous as expected, and the demolition of a few rickshaws has imbued the rickshaw men with a wholesome fear of the trams. The conductors appear to be improving, and the severe sentence of three months' imprisonment for furious driving which was given to one of the drivers recently has, we hope, effectually scared the latter into a proper knowledge of the speed limit.

Personally I rather like going along at a high speed rate, but there are a great many people who object to it, so it would not pay the Tramway Company to allow it to any great extent.



A Well Merited Sentence

I WAS pleased to note that the Mixed Court Magistrate and Assessor sentenced a dairyman who was prosecuted for the fourth time for adulterating milk, to the tune of \$200, 10 days' cangue and two months' imprisonment. Such a sentence does away with all discussion as to what is the most efficacious way to deal with incorrigible criminals of this type as he

would be bound to feel it somewhere, at the same time the license ought surely to have been taken from him to prevent a fifth occurrence of the same thing. The date of this will probably depend entirely on the length of time the memory of his punishment lasts.



The Bandmann Opera Company

IN spite of hard times, the Bandmann Opera Company played to full houses nearly every night, and to enthusiastic audiences, a great many of whom remarked on the tone of refinement which had been acquired since the last visit of the Company. Probably this was due to the absence of Mr. Harry Cole, and the presence of Mr. and Mrs. Dallas, but whatever the reason, the company is to be congratulated on the great improvement which has been accomplished, in raising the tone of the performance to a much higher level than it has ever reached before.



The Africa Cup.

A LARGE number of interested spectators were present at the Rifle Range when the result of the Africa Cup Competition was announced by Colonel Watson. I happened to be standing opposite a group of the Maxim Co. whilst he was enumerating the different points gained or lost by the various competitors, and when he announced that the Maxims had been penalized 50 points on account of their poor skirmishing qualities all the faces in the group took on a woefully disappointed look.

But when Colonel Watson added the four little words "Nevertheless they have won" the effect was magical, and there was no room left to doubt the intense delight felt by the winning team, who shouted at the top of their voices, threw their hats in the air and literally "jumped with joy." That the Competition was a strenuous one is proved by the fact that one Company failed ignominiously, whilst the American Company were unable to secure the requisite number of competitors. There

is no doubt that the competition has proved useful in demonstrating several important points, satisfactory and otherwise. It has shown us that amongst our Volunteers there is numbered a big percentage of stout-hearted, hard-to-beat men who would prove excellent defenders if called upon, and it has also illustrated that they have still a good deal to learn concerning the conditions that would apply to actual warfare. However those people who never make mistakes never make anything, and no doubt there will be as much improvement observable in the competition for the Africa Cup next year, as there was after the initial trial for the Shorrock Cup. Colonel Watson may be depended on to see to that, as of course much of the value of the contest rests in finding out weak points and strengthening them. There is nothing like competition for keeping up a high standard of efficiency, therefore many thanks are due to Captain Mannheimer for establishing such an interesting and useful contest, and also for giving such a handsome trophy as the Africa Cup.

After the presentation the winning team and many of the spectators were entertained to tiffin by the donor of the Cup, which was frequently re-filled with champagne and passed round to all the guests.



Still they Come

SHANGHAI can now boast of a considerable number of publications which are worthless, and I hear that there are others going to appear that are likely to be worth less still. Well, a good many people have tripped up in trying to put their best foot foremost, but a journalist should always remember that it is better to slip with the foot than the pen, and to judge by a weirdly-worded circular I received the other day *re* a new weekly paper, some journalists have made a slip that is likely to break them up completely, if they carry out their present intentions.

BELLE HEATHER.

A Successful Entertainment at Foochow

WE have been fortunate in securing a photograph of a group of clever amateurs who took part in a most successful entertainment given in the Assembly Rooms at Foochow at the beginning of April, by the A. D. & M. Club. The programme was composed of beautifully-arranged Tableaux and illustrated songs, one of the most successful of which was "My Old Dutch" sung by Mr. Somerset Playne, and illustrated by Mrs. Grant. "Ophelia" as depicted by Mrs. Somerset Playne, in a series of three Tableaux evoked an immense amount of enthusiastic admiration; the "Game of Life" by Miss Rennie and Messrs. Rogers and Sceats was exceedingly artistic. Mrs. McLachlin sang "Love's Old Sweet Song" which was prettily illustrated by Mrs. Dulling, and the "Three Graces" by Mrs. Howard and the Misses Craig and Rennie,

was most graceful and picturesque. "The Miller and the Maid" by Mrs. Ross and Mr. Grant was also very successful, whilst a comic element was introduced by Miss Debenham and Mr. Sceats who illustrated "Tit for Tat."

Other Tableaux in which much distinctive artistic taste was displayed were, "To-morrow will be Friday," "The Untrimmed Lamp," Music, Dance and Poetry, Good Night, and two highly successful musical numbers, "Lazily, Drowsily" by five ladies, and a coster song by Mr. Somerset Playne, who is a past master in the art of singing coster songs. Mr. Howard acted as musician-in-chief, and to Mr. and Mrs. Somerset Playne's excellent taste and indefatigable efforts was due much of the great success of the entertainment.

MISS DEBENHAM

MRS. DULLING

MR. ROGERS

MISS RENNIE

MR. SOMERSET PLAYNE

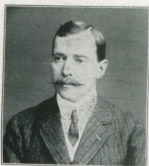


MRS. GRANT

MRS. BRAND
MR. HIGGS

MRS. SOMERSET PLAYNE
MR. SCEATS

MRS. HOWARD
MR. ROSS



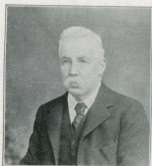
1. A. W. BURKILL



2. J. H. MCMICHAEL



3. W. D. LITTLE



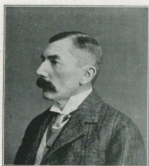
4. J. PRENTICE



5. D. LANDALE



6. O. MEUSER



7. E. B. SKOTTOWE



8. J. C. HANSON



9. A. D. LOWE

THE SHANGHAI MUNICIPAL COUNCIL 1907-1908

Photos by courtesy of Lloyd's Greater Britain Publishing Co.

A Standard Work on
"Hongkong, Shanghai and the Treaty Ports"

THE OBJECTS OF LLOYD'S GREATER BRITAIN PUBLISHING CO.

The Progress Made

FOR some months past members of the staff of Lloyd's Greater Britain Publishing Company, have been busily engaged in Shanghai, in collecting the information necessary for the compilation of a book, which promises to be not only intensely interesting to the ordinary student of progress in the Far East but absolutely unique in its scope, in the guaranteed authenticity of its contents, and the time, labour and expense lavished on its production. Within three months the work will be completed and it is perhaps, therefore, a convenient time to review, in some measure, the progress which has been made and to point out what still remains to be done.

It is necessary, first, however, to explain the objects of the Company in order that the reader may get a true conception of the magnitude of the task they are attempting. It will be agreed that, at the present time, the ignorance prevailing throughout the British Empire concerning its component parts, particularly as regards the smaller, more remote and more scattered colonies, as well as the apparent want of knowledge throughout Europe and America of all things typically Eastern is nothing less than astounding. The Dominion of Canada has set a great example to European colonies beyond the seas in disseminating as widely as possible throughout the world, and in attractive forms, authentic particulars of its vast capabilities and immense latent

natural wealth. The main intention, there, of course, is by these means to attract population for settlement on the soil and the due development of its varied resources. The Federated Commonwealth of Australia is about to adopt the same policy on a large scale. And the Governments of the South African group of colonies have shown that they are alive



KIANGSE ROAD WATER TOWER

to the necessity for similarly publishing to the rest of the world the main features connected with the development of these parts, together with the opportunities they present for settlement and industrial and commercial operations. About some of the other more scattered dependencies of Britain, as well as the colonies and dependencies of other Powers, books have

well-written and profusely illustrated volumes of from 800 to 1,000 pages, containing some 3,000 to 4,000 appropriate and artistic illustrations, and entitled, "Twentieth Century Impressions." The work has involved the expenditure of thousands of pounds and the employment of a large staff of specialists in the writing, compiling, illustrating and mechanical



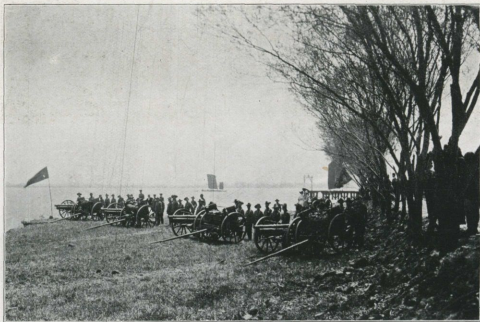
HOLY TRINITY CATHEDRAL

from time to time been published giving a more or less complete account of their position and progress. But in the past there has been no systematic attempt to publish a series of volumes, each dealing separately, fully, attractively and authentically with one or the other of the ungrouped and isolated colonies of Britain. And it is to supply the want of such a medium for adding to the general knowledge of these spheres of settlement, that Lloyd's Greater Britain Publishing Co., undertook its onerous task, and the result, after years of unrelenting and severe toil is the production of large, handsomely bound,

departments. But the instant and unqualified success with which the very first book met, more than justified the boldness of the undertaking. The series of volumes produced by the Company, so far, deal with Australian and African colonies, Ceylon, the Straits Settlements and Federated Malay States. In a long and highly appreciative review the "Natal Mercury," the principal newspaper of that colony speaking of the volume on Natal said: "We must confess we are most favourably impressed, and must heartily congratulate the compilers and publishers on the excellent manner in which they have performed

their task, and presented Natal with a volume which concerns every part and interest in it." Ceylon was the next field and the volume produced here by the Company was as the "Financial News" said: "A revelation to those who had seen nothing and known nothing of this far-away gem of His Britannic Majesty's overseas possessions." The work was received with a chorus of approval by the whole English Press. The

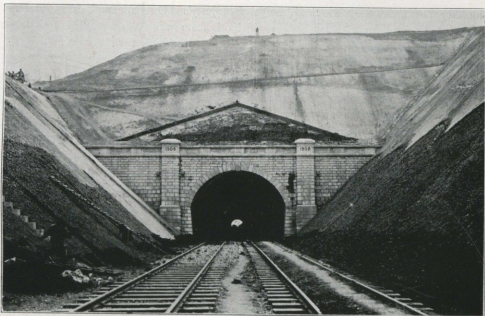
ly qualified writers, mostly working on the spot. There is much valuable information regarding tea and rubber cultivation, pearl fisheries, and every branch of trade or industry practised in the island." From Ceylon, Lloyd's Co. went to the Straits Settlements; this volume is now in the press and promises to be even better than its predecessors. The staff, as stated, is at the present time engaged upon a standard work



S.V.C.—THE BATTERY AT THE POINT

"Scotsman" referred to it as "an invaluable compendium of facts and figures" and "The Times," describing the usefulness of the work, referred to the fact that the history of the island for some 2,500 years was narrated by the highest local authorities, while the constitution, law and the public services were dealt with by others. "Every branch of the administration," it pointed out, "is treated in a similar manner by an expert, and other chapters describe the population, and the provinces into which the colony is divided. Its products, animal, vegetable and mineral are also described by thorough-

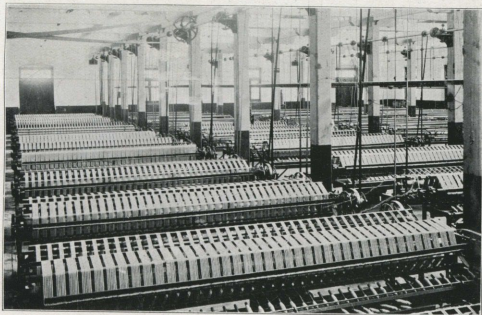
on "Hongkong, Shanghai and the Treaty Ports." This naturally divides itself into various sections and for some time the headquarters were in Hongkong. From here representatives were sent to Canton, Amoy, Swatow, Foochow, etc., and a whole army of experts have been pressed into the service. Judging by the list of contributors alone, the volume will be complete, authentic and authoritative. Every phase of life in the Colony and in the Far Eastern Settlements is being dealt with; all the manifold interests have received fair and adequate treatment. Hongkong's and



THE CHINKIANG RAILWAY TUNNEL

Shanghai's rise, to their present important commercial positions is traced and interesting details regarding the formation, development and historical associations of their commercial enterprises, have been

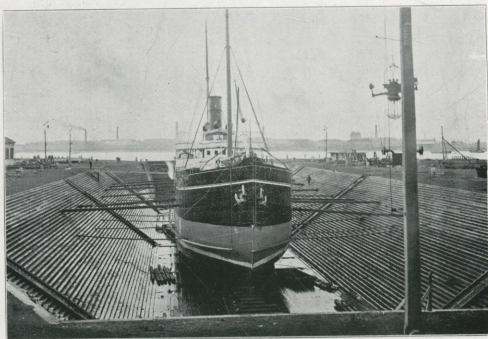
obtained. There are articles dealing with the law and constitution; the finance of the settlements and the activities of the various administrative departments. The work of the Legislative Council and of the



TYPICAL REELING ROOM IN A SHANGHAI COTTON MILL

Sanitary Board and the various Municipal Councils with an impartial summing up of their record—all come within the scope of the book. The modern religious institutions have been dealt with, both on the side of missionary effort and in the domain of ordinary church work. There is a comprehensive record of the educational establishments, of the social institutions, and special articles on sports and

Majesty's Government, and material aid from the chief officials and other local authorities, their work would be impossible of accomplishment. But throughout H.E. The Governor of Hongkong and the Colonial Secretary, as well as the Chairman and Officers of the Shanghai and other Municipalities, have taken a great interest in the progress of the enterprise, and many of the principal public officers



THE INTERNATIONAL DOCK

pastimes. The geographical and meteorological features of the Settlements, their defences, posts and telegraphs, imports and exports, all have received attention, and while the literary staff have been dealing with the letterpress, the photographers of the Company have been securing what will undoubtedly be a unique collection of pictures for the illustration of the various subjects. Such a brief outline as this can only give a very imperfect and crude idea of the task upon which Messrs. Lloyd's are engaged. Without the sympathetic assistance of His Britannic

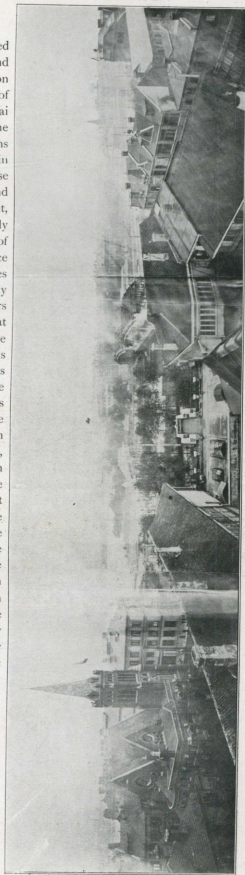
are themselves contributors of valuable articles, dealing in a most comprehensive way, with the important departments over which they exercise personal supervision.

Each place visited by the Company is dealt with after the same fashion, according to its size and relative importance. The work in Hongkong and the South is completed and the full literary staff are now turning their energies towards completing the section of the book dealing with Shanghai and the northern treaty ports. But already much has been done by Capt. Mannheimer and his fellow-workers. A great deal of

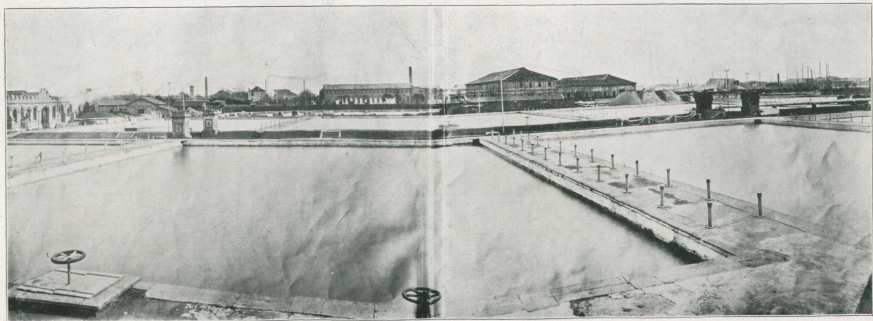
interesting information has been collected and is waiting simply to be revised and tabulated before being finally passed on to London. Indeed the same plan of campaign is being adopted in Shanghai as was the case with Hongkong. The photographers have been busy for months and their collection of pictures, giving in itself, in form of a panorama, a vivid sense of the historical, social, industrial and commercial importance of the Settlement, is upon a scale which has never previously been attempted. All the chief items of local interest are included. In the absence of a garrison, the Volunteer forces naturally occupy a more than usually prominent position and the compilers have not been forgetful of this. A great deal of trouble has been taken to secure representative views of the various aspects of this unique body of citizen soldiers during the annual training and the General's inspection and the letterpress will deal fully with their history, rise and present organization, occasions upon which they have been called out for service, and their present standard of efficiency in light of the duties they may, any day, be required to perform. Space does not permit any further details and yet a glance at the books which the Company have previously produced will show that the subject has been far from exhausted. The members of Lloyd's staff are engaged upon a task the value and importance of which cannot easily be realized. They deserve the co-operation of all who are in any way connected with the Settlement, or interested in the dissemination of authentic information regarding the position it holds.

Photos by the courtesy of LLOYD'S
GREATER BRITAIN PUBLISHING CO.

DENNISTON & SULLIVAN.



PANORAMA OF SHANGHAI FROM THE ROOF OF THE ASTOR HOUSE



SHANGHAI WATERWORKS—BIRDS-EYE VIEW

Photos by courtesy of the Greater Britain Publishing Co.

The "Africa Cup" Competition

DURING the last twenty-five years among volunteers generally, and more especially among volunteers of British nationality, the art of rifle shooting has been cultivated to a greater extent even, than in the regular armies. In England, Lord Roberts and other eminent soldiers have made the doctrine of efficient rifle-shooting the main platform of their military teaching and with the object of encouraging volunteers to perfect themselves as far as possible in this important branch of their military experience numerous trophies have been offered for competition from time to time both by private individuals, actuated by a keen sense of patriotism, as well as by government and municipal authorities. Most of these trophies—shields, cups, or plate as

the case may be—have, in the past, been competed for under ordinary range conditions, that is to say the firing has been from stated distances and in any recognized military position. The tendency, however, has grown recently in the direction of combining military tactics and shooting in one competition. The Shanghai Volunteers have had, up till now, in the "Shorrocks Cup" a combination on these lines, as the rules of this competition require the men to march a distance of four and a half miles before starting to fire at fixed ranges, at a disappearing target. During the present season an additional stimulus has been given in the same direction, by the organization of the competition for the "Africa Cup." This competition—the winners of which hold the trophy presented by Captain Mannheimer for one year—aims at bringing out the possibilities of the local Volunteer forces if called upon to show their marksmanship under active service conditions. The idea underlying the regulations is based on the historic struggle between Austria and Prussia in the year 1866 when the great battle of "Koenigsgratz" or "Sadowa" as it is more generally known, was fought. In that memorable encounter the army of the Prussian King was heavily engaged with that of the Austrian Field Marshal, but was unable, although more than holding its own, to absolutely decide the day or establish any military advantage. The Army of the Crown Prince was within what is called "striking distance" but a tremendous forced march had to be accomplished before it could come into action. Similar situations occurred during the late war in South Africa, where the



CAPTAIN E. MANNHEIMER, M.M.R.

donor of the cup saw most of his active service, and furnished many instances of what far-reaching results might be obtained from a force being brought to the scene of action in the shortest possible time—hard marched, it is admitted,—but yet intact, and sufficiently fit and capable to turn the day.

The conditions under which the "Africa Cup" is competed for, include a march of ten miles to be accomplished within a period of two hours thirty minutes, and the one endeavour in this stage is naturally to have the team intact at the finish. After a short rest the men attack a position firing at various ranges between 800 and 150 yards and for the purpose of the competition it is always understood that the attacking party themselves are under a heavy fire during the whole time the attack is being developed. At first the conditions—which will be found in more detail at the foot of this article—appeared to the officers of the Corps to be too stringent and the donor of the cup was freely criticized for having set the local forces an almost impossible task. From his experience of similar competitions, however, he knew that the Volunteers could easily carry out the stipulations with a very satisfactory margin and the results have amply justified his expectations. It may safely be said that no previous competition has caused greater excitement and effort among the men and it is the first of its kind in which the officers have actually to take part. Representatives from every branch of the Force with the exception of the Light Horse and the American Companies took part in the competition, the training for which commenced early in February. Teams consisting of one officer, two non-commissioned officers, and twenty men competed and, after a period extending well over seven weeks for which the inclemency of the weather was partly responsible, the Maxim Company



THE "AFRICA CUP"

managed to carry off the trophy. It was very interesting to see the different units and nationalities tackling the work before them. All the competing units, with the exception of one, marched the distance well within the time; the latest formed Company—the Chinese—completing the distance on a most trying day without the loss of a man or a single point. The manner in which the attack was carried out provided an invaluable experience for those who had the privilege of watching the movements, and in his remarks in presenting the cup the Commandant especially mentioned the fine tactics of the Japanese on going down the range. The German Company were highly complemented upon their magnificent marching powers and fine appearance after accomplishing the distance in two hours and seven minutes as well as upon their excellent fire discipline during the whole

of the attack. The winners—the Maxim detachment—came only second to the Germans in the points gained for marching but they were heavily penalised on account of their keen and zealous instructors exposing themselves too freely to the enemy's fusillade.

On the whole the contest has shown the fine capabilities of the men and the whole-hearted manner in which everyone threw themselves into the work of preparing for a competition, which on all hands is acknowledged the most arduous and keenly fought in the annals of Shanghai volunteering, points to an enthusiasm and loyalty for the service which is a credit to the men themselves and should be a cause of pride and congratulation to all the residents in the Settlement. If year by year this standard is maintained and the additional training tends to increase efficiency in marching and marksmanship then the objects for which the Cup was presented will have been attained.

The following are the conditions:—

THE "AFRICA CUP"

Each team will consist of one Officer, two N.-C. Officers (one being a Sergeant), and twenty men.

Start from a point in rear of the 800 yards platform of the Rifle Range at Shanghai, march a distance of five miles on a route to be pointed out by the Commandant, returning to starting point, a distance of ten miles.

Distance to be accomplished at the rate of four miles an hour without a halt. Five points will be given for every minute under 2½ hours.

Points will be awarded for the marching of the men, their general steadiness and bearing when on the march at the following rate:—Good 50, Fair 30.

The Squad will be expected to march in step but rifles carried as men prefer.

Two umpires (Officers) will be on the line of march at unknown places and their judgment will decide the number of points.

Points will be given on the completion of the march at the following rates:—Good 50, Fair 30, and will deal entirely with the appearance, dress, and condition of the Squad on arrival.

Fifteen minutes will be given the Squad to rest.

The Squad will attack a position indicated by 10 Head and Shoulder targets at the butts of the Rifle Range.

Ten points will be awarded for the way the Squad opens the attack.

Ten points for the way the officers and men take cover.

Ten points for the way commands are conveyed to the men.

Ten points for the way commands are carried out.

Two points for every hit on each target.

Twenty rounds will be carried and fired.

The first round to be fired at 800 yards.

The last round to be fired at not less a distance than 150 yards from the targets.

Each advance to be not less than 20 yards.

The Squad making the greatest number of points to have its name, with the Officer competing, and points obtained, engraved on the Cup.

The competition will be spread over a period at the discretion of the Commandant.

Every Squad will start from the same place under the same conditions for all as far as possible. Once the Squad has started the competition must be completed. More than two men falling out disqualifies the Squad. No Squad will be permitted to start unless its number is complete.

A man may carry a comrade's rifle, but that will subject the Squad to loss of 10 points.

Dress:—Drill Order without haversack, one bandolier, 20 rounds ammunition, and Sergeants will also carry field glasses.

Five points will be deducted for infringement of each condition during attack, i.e. "two rounds to be fired at each halt, twenty rounds to be fired, first round to be fired at 800 yards, last round not less than 150 yards from the target."

Officer to carry carbine, Sam brown belt, field glasses, no sword; he will not fire.

To be won three consecutive times or four times in all before becoming the property of any unit.

The competition will be regarded as part of the Annual Training and will count towards efficiency as a C.O.'s parade.

Appended are the full details of the scores made by the various detachments.

Unit	Duration of March 10 miles hours	Points Gained for time on 2½ hours	Points Gained on March	Points Gained on Arrival	Points Gained during the attack	Points scored by hits on target	Penalties	Handicap for carbines	Total
Maxims	2.11	95	50	50	8	298	—50		451
German	2.07	115	50	50	33	190			438
"A" (Right ½)	2.20	50	50	50	21	146			317
"A" (Left ½)	2.19	55	48	50	19	174	—30		316
Artillery	2.20	50	50	50	32	124			306
"B"	2.14	80	50	50	18	104			302
Japanese	2.24	30	45	50	36	98			259
Chinese	2.28	10	45	40	21	58		22	196
Portuguese	2.17	65	45	0	20	80	—50		160

The Volunteer Camps

THOUGHTS of camping out are in themselves pleasant. To many they bring back vivid recollections of a free and easy existence with an abundance of sport,—both exciting and amusing—in the background, while even to those who have not experienced the joys of life under canvas a camp sug-

gests unlimited possibilities in the direction of healthy recreation. It is the same all the world over, and with all classes of the community; with those who like the "Three Men in a Boat" spend their annual holiday by the riverside as well as the soldier, although he

knows that for him, 'camp' means a fair proportion of hard work interwoven with the joys of *bon camaraderie*. For the Volunteers at home there is perhaps some excuse for the grumblers who say there is more hard work than relaxation about it nowadays, but in Shanghai no such complaint can be made. The value of the



Photo

SHANGHAI VOLUNTEER ARTILLERY

Satow

experience gained cannot be doubted and the regulations are not so stringent as to preclude a full share of merry-making, and it is a pity from all points of view that the authorities do not make the Camp part of the annual training.—So much by way of introduction.



Photo

S.V.C.—THE MOUNTED INFANTRY

Satow

As is well-known the Volunteer Camp here always takes place during the four days' holiday at Easter, after the six weeks hard work of the Annual Training commencing in February and finishing with the General's Inspection in the middle of April. This year the usual routine has been followed and a brief description of what has been accomplished will doubtless be of interest.

places a number of mat-sheds were erected. At the Gordon-road camp the shed just inside the fence was used as a guard room. The front part of the Riding School formed the dining and general assembly room, while the other half was partitioned off to provide sleeping accommodation for the officers and men. The loose boxes for the horses of the Mounted Infantry



Photo

S. V. C.—THE LIGHT HORSE

Sze Yuen Ming

The state of the country, the sodden ground, the forward nature of the crops, to say nothing of the absence of all provision for the supply of drinking water, forbids all thoughts of camping in the accepted sense of the term and this year, again, the officers and men fell back on the only two sites available—the Rifle Range and the Riding School in Gordon-road. In addition to the permanent structures at both

were as fine and roomy as one can see in any up-to-date stable; drinking water was supplied from a hydrant; electric light was installed and the camp connected by telephone with the rest of the system,—indeed the arrangements were as complete as could be desired. The Riding School was tenanted by men of "A" Company, the German Co., the Maxims, the Mounted Infantry and the Signallers. The Rifle Range, on the other hand, was occupied by the Light Horse.

The work at the infantry camp was of a fairly arduous nature. It consisted chiefly of reconnoitring, outpost, guard and picket work, field exercises with skeleton units, the mapping out of the surrounding country and day and night patrols. The instruction the men received in these ways was very valuable indeed as each non-commissioned officer had the opportunity of acting on his own initiative during these smaller operations



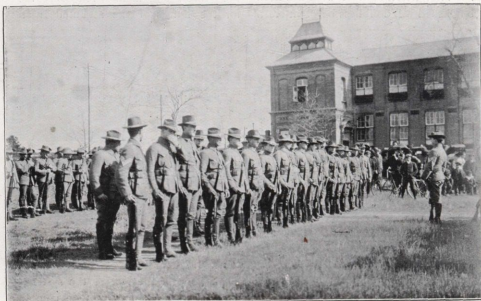
Photo

Sze Yuen Ming

S. V. C.—THE MAXIM DETACHMENT

and was able to work out his own ideas when in charge of a skeleton squadron. At the Rifle Range, the Light Horse went in for the usual cross-country work besides gaining more practical experience in handling, stabling, grooming and feeding their ponies.

dummies used in the "Victoria Cross" race. On Thursday night when the men marched into Camp the rain and the conditions generally were sufficiently uninviting to make the most enthusiastic a little down-hearted. The gloomy predictions of the prophets were not, however,



Photo

See Yuen Ming

S.V.C.—AMERICAN COMPANY

To deal with the lighter side—practically every evening at both camps was occupied with an informal smoking concert when the men discussed the doings of the day, and opinions and experiences were freely exchanged. On Saturday the Infantry and Mounted Infantry had their usual sports; and a similar, although as was natural with their greater opportunities for making a brave display, but more ambitious, and from the spectators' point of view, somewhat more attractive programme was carried out by the Light Horse on Sunday. A little extra diversion was caused, too, on this occasion by the visitors from Gordon road trying to carry off some of the

realised, and the weather was ideal. But out of an active infantry strength of six hundred men scarcely one hundred availed themselves of this opportunity of gaining additional experience, and we would end as we began by emphasising the necessity of making the Camp part of the annual training. If the majority of the Volunteers only realised what a right royal time the men spent during these four days, the numbers we feel sure, would increase year by year and a great impetus would be given to the Volunteer movement in the Settlement.

[Ed: We regret that photographs of the Camps reached us too late for publication in the current issue.]

Social Notes

MUCH appreciation was evinced by all patriotic Britishers when it was announced that The Royal Society of St. George would celebrate Empire Day on the 25th

AFTER a long spell of glorious weather, we were visited by a continuous downfall of heavy rain, which has deluged the country, and effectually interfered with several

important events, including the final of the Africa Cup, the Volunteer Review and the Volunteer Church Parade.



A VIGOROUS fire took place at the godown of Messrs. Welsh, Lewis & Co.



Photo

DRIVING FROM THE FIRST TEE

Sac Yuen Ming

of May with a fête. That it will be an assured success is guaranteed by the names on the following Committees, and all patriotic Englishmen will, of course, lend their support:—

Invitation Committee.—Sir Pelham Warren, K.C.M.G., Messrs. E. Jenner Hogg, E. F. Bateman, A. D. Brent, R. Carr, H. E. Hobson, A. D. Lowe, and C. W. Wrightson.

Entertainment Committee.—Messrs. C. W. Beswick, H. T. Montague Bell, E. C. Pearce, F. J. Burrett, and the Rev. C. E. Darwent, Messrs. W. K. Stanion, H. R. H. Thomas, James Whittall and G. R. Wingrove.

Decoration Committee.—Messrs. T. H. U. Aldridge, C. H. Godfrey, C. Mayne, A. P. Nazer, C. Simpson, Robert Ross, and J. E. Denham.

Refreshment Committee.—Messrs. P. Crighton, R. I. Fearon, R. S. Ivy, A. P. Wood.



Photo

THE BUND ON A RAINY DAY

Pyro

THE last mixed foursome was won by Mr. Southgate and Mr. F. B. Sinclair with a score of ninety-nine, net eighty-one.



SIR JOHN JORDAN, the British Minister, was the guest of honour at a large dinner given at the British Consulate-General by Sir Pelham Warren.



THE Shanghai Yacht Club held a very successful smoking concert at which the prizes were presented to the successful competitors by the Commodore, Mr. A. L. Anderson, who has just returned from a holiday at home.

Commodore's Cup: Won by *Sirene*—Dr. Fresson.

Rear Commodore's Cup: Won by *Coronella*—Mr. Hutchison.

Secretary's Prize: Won by *Thea*—Mr. F. Martin.

"A" CLASS

1st.—Rating and 1st Handicap: Won by *Kid*—Mr. C. E. Lintilhac.

2nd.—Rating and 2nd Handicap: Won by *Violet*—Mr. E. T. Byrne.

Challenge Cup: Won by *Kid*.

"B" CLASS

1st.—Rating Prize: Won by *Geisha*—Mr. Mellows: Silver Ashtray.

Challenge Cup: Won by *Geisha*—Mr. Mellows.

HARBOUR RACES

"A" Class, won by *Kid*—Mr. C. E. Lintilhac.

"B" Class, won by *Geisha*—Mr. Mellows.



ONE of the members was struck with the Limerick craze with the following result which we are told gives a strictly truthful description of some of the members' little ways:—

There was a boat called the *Coronella*,
Whose owner was a queer sort of fellow:
I have heard a remark,
That he was scared of the dark,
And when raining he used an umbrella.

There was a boat called the *Viola*
That looked like a massive pianola;
Her first mate was Bull,
Who on the main sheet could pull,
And shout for a whisky and soda.

There once was a boat called the *Ark*
Which was a most queer sort of barque;
When she wanted to sail,
She went like a snail,
And she closely resembled a cart.

There was a boat called the *Atlantic*
Whose skipper did things that were frantic;
He ran down a junk,
Made her crew in a funk,
By his awful sayings romantic.

There once was a boat called the *Kid*
That fast over the water did skid,
And in every race,
She got a first place,
And of her rivals got rid.



Photo

Sze Yuen Ming

A SNAPSHOT ON THE GOLF LINKS

BOTH the Scotch and Irish part of our Sporting Community were disappointed because the English won the Prentice-Skottowe International Football Cup, but it is universally thought that the best men won, so everybody is satisfied.



MUCH praise has been given to a most interesting lecture delivered by Miss Bondfield entitled "An evening with English Song." The Union Church L. & S. Guild are to be congratulated on having such a gifted lecturer amongst the members.

SURELY the I. C. steamer *Hangsang*, Captain S. Wilde, has made a record, inasmuch as she celebrated her hundredth trip the other day, with the same Captain, the same chief engineer and the greater part of the crew who joined her on her first trip.



A VERY enjoyable dinner was given by Holy Trinity Cathedral Choir in honour of the Dean and Mrs. Walker shortly before they left for home. Mr. Pullen presided, and the Rev. R. G. Winning made a capital vice-president.



SIR ROBERT HART had a most impressive send-off when he left Peking for home. A large gathering of friends were at the station to wish him "bon voyage" also many Chinese officials. He stayed with Mr. Hobson during his brief visit to Shanghai.



DREADFUL indeed was a catastrophe which happened on the Han river recently, when thousands of Chinese were drowned through a mistake in a telegram which sent word that a freshet of six feet might be expected. As the freshet was twenty-six feet, the dreadful damage and loss of life may be understood.



EXCEEDINGLY successful was a theatrical entertainment given by Portuguese amateurs at the Club União. The programme was a Triple Bill, including a one act drama called "Our Bitterest Foe" and two laughable farces "Who's Who, or All in a Fog" and "Turn him out."



Light Horse, S. V. C.

ANNUAL CARBINE MEETING

The Annual Carbine Meeting of the Light Horse was held at the Rifle Range recently. The results were as follows:

The "Light" Cups.—

1.—Tpr. Fulton.

2.—Tpr. McCulloch.

The "Whangpoo" Cups.—

1.—C. Mosberg.

2.—Tpr. Murphy.

The "L. E. P." Cups.—

Tpr. Murphy.

Tpr. McCulloch.

The "Prize" Cups.—

Cpl. Little.

Tpr. H. Quelch.

The "Monthly" Cups.—

"A" Class: Cpl. Little.

"B" Class: Tpr. Hind.

The "Captain's" Prize.—

Winner: Tpr. Hind.

Consolation Aggregate.—

Winner: Sgt.-Maj. Crighton.

Grand Aggregate.—

Winner: Tpr. Hind (after a tie shot off with Corporal Little).

The "Troop Challenge".—

Won by "A" Troop.



AMONGST many interesting extracts taken from the Shanghai newspapers of forty years ago which appear now and again in the *Mercury* is the following:—

A PROPOSED EXPEDITION

There seems to be some probability that the North China Branch of the Royal Asiatic Society will send an expedition to survey the Yellow River. Attention has of late repeatedly been drawn to the subject at their meetings. On a recent occasion the complete uncertainty, even as to the lower course of the river, was strikingly manifested, in a paper by Mr. Weber of the Russian Legation at Peking, in which he endeavoured to controvert the opinions previously expressed by Messrs. Martin and Williamson as to places the river passed in its course. The discrepancies between the two parties were considerable, and it was impossible to

obtain any evidence on the subject, notwithstanding our comparative proximity to the river and the probably important bearing on trade that some little knowledge of it might possess. The Council of the Society has, therefore, determined to bring the question before the public, and more especially those engaged in the shipping trade. All that will be wanted will be two, or at most, three hundred taels, and from the well-known liberality of the S.S.N. Co., and other large steamship companies interested in the Northern and River trade, it is concluded that the necessary funds will be readily obtained.

THE Bogey Golf Competition was won by Mr. G. M. Wheelock with a score of seventy-eight. His handicap was plus two, and he finished one hole up. In "B" Class Mr. L. Hayter was successful in carrying off the prize. He received a handicap of twenty-three and finished one hole up.

THE departure of Mr. Palazzi for home was made the occasion of a very pleasant farewell gathering at the Club del Balin. He was presented by the members of the Club with a handsome silver loving cup with the following inscription: "Al socio fondatore, F. Palazzi, ricorde del Club del Balin, Shanghai, 20-4-08."

THE St. Andrew's Concerts have become so popular that they are now held every week instead of bi-monthly.



Photo

W. Howell

A SNAPSHOT ON THE FOOTBALL FIELD

THE presentation of the Prentice-Skottowe Football Cup was made the occasion of a very enjoyable Smoking Concert given by Mr. John Prentice who, in handing over the Cup made a very facetious little speech. Amongst others who spoke were Captain Barrett, Mr. D. E. Donnelly, Mr. W. H. Barham, Mr. H. P. Wilkinson, Mr. G. M. Billings and Mr. A. E. Stewart. A splendid programme had been provided for the occasion on which appeared the names of all our best amateur artists.

QUITE a large number of Shanghai-landers have gone home recently via Siberia. Amongst them were included Mr. J. D. Clark, Editor-in-Chief and Managing Director of the *Shanghai Mercury*, Messrs. H. T. Butterworth, F. L. Marshall, H. Morriss, W. G. Bayne, R. W. Davis, D. Mennie, Dr. Hanwell and the Dean and Mrs. Walker.

The Bookless Case

THE Court of Consuls, which was composed of Mr. D. Siffert, Belgian Consul-General, Senior Consul-General; Sir Pelham Warren, H.B.M.'s Consul General, and Mr. Paul Von Buri, the German Consul-General, which heard the case of former Detective-Sergeant Bookless against the Shanghai Municipal Council, has given its decision, which is as follows:

After careful consideration of the evidence in this case this Court is of opinion that the plaintiff was clearly guilty of insubordination in refusing to go on duty except as a detective-sergeant, the position he held previous to going on leave in 1907. Judgment is therefore given for defendants with costs.

By order of the Court,

ARCHIBALD ROSE,

Secretary to the Court of Consuls.

MRS. MURRAY WARNER held a reception at her residence in Ferry Road for Mr. Rockhill, the U. S. Minister, and Mrs. Rockhill on Friday, the 3rd of April.



MR. W. G. BAYNE left for home this month to take up his new appointment as Manager of the Company's Office in London. He will be much missed in Shanghai, more especially by the members of the A.D.C. of which he was President. Mr Bayne carried with him the good wishes of a large circle of friends.



If overcrowding is any criterion of success, then indeed must a Musical At Home given at the Empress Club on the 21st be said to have been immensely successful, as it certainly was considerably congested as far as attendance was concerned. The Filipino String Band was in attendance and played a delightful programme of up-to-date music. Mr. Stewart, whose beautiful voice is admirably suited to drawing-room songs, charmed the audience with two songs, and Mr. Gracia played a quaint Madrigal on the violin.

Amongst the ladies who sang were Miss Judy, and a youthful pupil of hers, Miss Dora Emens, also Miss Page and Miss Richards. The latter besides being the owner of a flexible melodious contralto voice is an accomplished pianist, and played the accompaniments for her own songs, as well as those of most of the others. Mr. R. V. Dent, Jnr., gave a most interesting sleight-of-hand performance with cards, which surprised and pleased his interested audience to no small degree as he has only just recently taken up the difficult art of conjuring.

As tea and entertainment proved to be so attractive, we hear that the Members are going to have another musical afternoon "At Home" next month.

A PRETTY wedding took place at the Union Church between Miss Lucy E. Pirrie and Mr. P. Kitchingman.

The bride, who was given away by Mr. R. Blair, wore a pretty gown of white voile, trimmed with hand wrought Guipure lace. She carried a shower bouquet of white exoties and ferns, and wore a pearl locket which was a gift from the bridegroom.



MR. AND MRS. P. KITCHINGMAN

Amongst the numerous gifts was a combination afternoon tea service, presented by a number of friends in Clarence House, and Messrs. Locksmith & Co. gave a handsome clock. Instead of the usual reception Mr. and Mrs. Kitchingman gave a musical "At Home" at Clarence House immediately after their honeymoon.



MR. C. R. BENNETT's new race pony, *Gloucester*, met with an accident during the training gallops, and had to be shot. *Gloucester* was one of the most promising griffins, and much sympathy is felt for Mr. Bennett in the loss of such a valuable animal.

MR. D. SIFFERT held a reception in honour of the birthday anniversary of King Leopold II of Belgium, and the same evening a banquet was held.



A VERY successful complimentary dinner was given at the Hotel des Colonies to Mr. Alfred Blechyden on the occasion of his approaching wedding.



INFORMATION has been received from the General Post Office, London, to the effect that from the 4th instant, mails are being dispatched from London to Shanghai by way of Siberia thrice a week only, viz., on the afternoon of Tuesday and Thursday and the evening of Saturday. When necessary, supplementary mails are to be dispatched on the evenings of Tuesday and Thursday.—*Shanghai Mercury*.



The following are the names of the successful candidates at the recent Oxford and Cambridge Local Examinations:—

Senior Girls.—M. Ashley, Shanghai Public School.

Junior Girls.—J. B. Berthet, M. M. Dunne, C. C. Shaw, St. Joseph's Institution; N. T. d'Almeida, Institution of the Holy Family; D. L. Dawson, Shanghai Public School.

Preliminary Girls.—J. Taylor, C. I. Wheen, (Above 14) M. A. Wheen, Shanghai Public School.

Junior Boys.—F. J. d'Almeida, St. Francis Xavier's School; I. Ezra, Shanghai Public School; (Above 16) T. Wood, Shanghai Public School.

Preliminary Boys.—J. L. Bowker, J. Delbourgo, L. A. Dufour, G. G. Isikawa, P. Rull, Yoshiaiki Mano, W. J. Manthei, Shanghai Public School.

(Above 14) F. Botelho, J. D. Mencarini, P. de la Cruz, R. Zilz, St. Francis Xavier's School; J. M. B. Gutierrez, D. Campbell, Shanghai Public School; A. J. Carey, A. J. Clark, A. K. Brown, Trinity Cathedral School.



The Boycott in Hongkong

THE dealers in Japanese goods in Hongkong have voluntarily signed a paper, in which each firm has agreed to pay a fine of \$50 should it be found that anyone has been able to buy any article of Japanese goods from their stores. They have indeed packed up their stocks of goods and stored them away, and they have pledged themselves to reproduce them for the market only when the boycott has been officially declared to be removed. What will be done meanwhile does not appear, for in Hongkong the turnover in



Photo

AN INTERESTING MOMENT

Sze Yuen Ming

Japanese piece-goods is very considerable, and at least three months will be needed ere the dealers can replace them from the markets of the West, even if some of the cheap kinds can be replaced at all. It will be interesting to see how closely the dealers and the buyers will adhere to the pledge they have voluntarily made, for if anyone of them should be induced, in order to meet the demands of their customers, to depart from the decision made, others will certainly follow suit, and the ring will be broken. It is clear, as far as the reports from the papers indicate, that there will be a tremendous falling off in the sales of Japanese goods in this province. It has been said at one of the big meetings that the attitude taken will be continued until the diminution of sales from Japan to China amounts to \$300,000,000. Then the situation will be reconsidered.—*N.-C. Daily News.*



The charge for announcements of Births, Marriages, and Deaths (which must be authenticated by the name and Address of the sender) is \$1.00.



Birth

OTTAWAY.—On March 2, 1908, at Roodepoort, Transvaal, South Africa, to Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Ottaway, a daughter.

LEVY.—On Thursday, April 2, 1908, at Fritton Villa, No. 16 Route des Sœurs, to Mr. and Mrs. Simon A. Levy, a daughter.

ROSE.—On April 11, 1908, at Srinagar, Kashmir, the wife of Major J. L. Rose, 1st P. W. O. Gurkha Rifles, Inspecting Officer, Kashmir Imperial Service Infantry, of a son.

Marriages

KITCHINGMAN-PIRRIE.—On March 12, 1908, at the British Consulate, Shanghai, before Sir Pelham Warren, K.C.M.G., and afterwards at the Union Church by the Rev. C. E. Darwent, M.A., Percy Kitchingman, son of George William Kitchingman. London, to Lucy Evelyn Pirrie, second daughter of Alexander Pirrie, of Birkenhead.

BLECHYNDEN-MARYE.—On April 21, 1908, at Holy Trinity Cathedral, Shanghai, by the Rev. A. J. Walker, M.A., Alfred Lindsay Blechynden of Shanghai, to Clara Louise Marye, of Portland, Oregon, U.S.A.

YOUNG-McCAW.—On April 7, 1908, at Holy Trinity Cathedral, Shanghai, by the Rev. A. J. Walker, M.A., Dean, David Hill of Changtêhfu, Honan, 5th son of George Young, Glasgow, to Emily, younger daughter of the late Robt. McCaw, Lurgan, Ireland.



Deaths

CROMPTON.—On March 18, 1908, at Stoke Newington, London, F. L. Crompton, late Organist of Holy Trinity Cathedral, Shanghai, aged 42 years.

DUFF.—On April 8, 1908, John Duff, Engineer, aged 44 years.

SCOTT.—On April 16, 1908, James Lidderdale Scott, late of Shanghai, on board the P. & O. S. *Marmora*, between Port Said and Marseilles.

PRATT.—On March 23, 1908, in Redlands, Cal., Capt. Nicholas Pratt, aged 68 years.

Obituary

VERY sad was the death of Mr. A. Roberts, Manager of the "Shanghai Times" who shot himself in his office. Mr. Roberts was only twenty years of age and although quiet and reserved was sincerely liked by those who knew him. The motive for his act is not known.



WE announce with regret the death of Captain Nicholas Pratt, who up till recently was one of the best known captains on the China Coast, having been here since 1865. He was highly esteemed by the Directors and Managers of the C.M.S.N. Co. whose steamer the *Kiangteen* he was captain of for twenty years. Captain Pratt died in Redlands, California.

MR. JOHN DUFF, another well-known employee of the C.M.S.N. Co., passed away at the General Hospital this month. Mr. Duff was a Scotchman, and joined the C.M.S.N. Co. over twenty years ago as a junior engineer, and worked his way up to be Chief. He was forty-four years of age and was much liked for his genial disposition.



It is with regret we announce the death of Private H. M. Simoes of the Portuguese Company S.V.C., at the early age of twenty-six years. The funeral took place from the Church of the Sacred Heart of of Jesus and was largely attended by volunteers.



A SLIGHT DIFFERENCE

THE two following paragraphs may interest some of our readers, as Messrs. Bruce Peebles & Co.'s method of doing business has been almost as much discussed here in Shanghai as at home. Which of the two statements of figures is correct we do not know but both extracts are from home papers:—

An extraordinary general meeting of Bruce, Peebles and Co.'s shareholders was held in Edinburgh, for the purpose of considering resolutions to wind up the company. The balance-sheet submitted showed a net loss of £62,601. Mr. William Peebles presided over a crowded meeting, and the proceedings were marked with much excitement. Mr. Peebles stated that the company suffered from the need of working capital. He submitted a resolution to wind up the company voluntarily. A large number of questions were put with the view of eliciting information concerning a trust company which was formed in 1907 and took over securities of the company. There were many heated exchanges, one speaker characterized the balance-sheet as fearful and another said the directors were

unsatisfactory. The resolution to wind up was eventually carried.

Loss of £92,000

An extraordinary general meeting of shareholders of Bruce, Peebles and Co., Limited, electrical engineers, Edinburgh, was held at Edinburgh yesterday, when it was agreed to put the company into voluntary liquidation with a view to reconstruction.

Mr. W. Carmichael Peebles presided over a large attendance, and said the difficulties culminating in the present crisis were need of further working capital, accompanied by extreme stringency of the money market, the stoppage for the same reason of new contract work, very high prices of raw materials, and low prices obtainable for the company's ordinary manufactures through undue competition.

Mr. A. W. Tait (London), who had been appointed provisional liquidator by the court, compared the assets and liabilities of the company at the close of last year with the same at the close of the previous year and said the figures showed a net loss of £92,000.

SOCIAL DIARY

MARCH

Tuesday, 31.—Arrival of Major-General R. G. Broadwood, C.B.

APRIL

Wednesday, 1.—First Performance of the Bandmann Opera Co. at the Lyceum Theatre "The Girls of Gottenberg."

Friday, 3.—Annual Inspection of the Volunteer Corps on the Recreation Ground by Major-General R. G. Broadwood, C.B.

Third Annual Art Exhibition at Miss Jewell's School.

Production of "Amasis" at the Lyceum Theatre by the Bandmann Opera Co.

Saturday, 4.—Fifty-fourth Anniversary of the Battle of Muddy Flats.

Inspection of the Shanghai Volunteer Corps by Major-General R. G. Broadwood, C.B., at the Town Hall.

Sunday, 5.—Competition for the Africa Cup postponed on account of the inclemency of the weather.

Monday, 6.—Arrival of Captain A. Hilton Johnson the new Assistant Superintendent S.M.P. in charge of the Chinese Police.

Mr. R. W. Rockhill, U. S. Minister to China, and Mrs. Rockhill left for Peking.

Third Chamber Concert in aid of the Baby Home at the Club Concordia.

Production of "Miss Hook of Holland" at the Lyceum Theatre by the Bandmann Opera Co.

Serious floods at Hankow.

S. J. Edwards sentenced to eight months' imprisonment with hard labour.

Tuesday, 7.—Sir Alexander Hosie, H. M.'s Acting Commercial Attaché, left for Peking.

Wednesday, 8.—Theatrical Performance given by Portuguese Amateurs at the Club União.

Production of "The Merry Widow" at the Lyceum Theatre by the Bandmann Opera Co.

Thursday, 2.—Lecture on Church Music at the Cathedral School by the Rev. A. J. Walker.

Sixth Annual Exhibition of the Shanghai Amateur Photographic Society at the Union Church School.

Friday, 10.—The North Szechuen Road Section of the Tramways opened.

Saturday, 11.—Issue of "The Godown" by Captain Kettle

Lottery Tickets issued by the Japanese Spinners' Union.

The Customs Fancy Dress Ball.

Smoking Concert at the Masonic Hall for presentation of the Prentice-Skottowe Cup.

Sunday, 12.—Competition for Africa Cup postponed on account of the inclemency of the weather.

Annual Church Parade S.V.C. put off on account of the inclemency of the weather. Banquet given to the new Taotai Tsai Nai-huang by the Cantonese Guild.

Annual Celebration of the Sikhs' New Year.

Monday, 13.—Production of "Les Merveilleuses" at the Lyceum Theatre by the Bandmann Opera Co.

Fourth Chamber Concert in aid of the Baby Home at the Club Concordia.

Two Chinese executed in the City for an armed robbery at Tongkadoo.

Tuesday, 14.—Serious disputes between the Chinese Municipal Police force and the Sanitary Police Inspectors of the Chinese Municipal Health Department at Tientsin. Serious Native disturbances at Foochow.

Wednesday, 15.—Tram driver sentenced to three months' imprisonment for reckless driving. Complimentary Benefit to Miss Constance Iait at the Lyceum Theatre, "Miss Hook of Holland."

Thursday, 16.—Production of "The Dairymaids" at the Lyceum Theatre by the Bandmann Opera Co.

Volunteers went into Camp.

Hans Moore sentenced to nine months' imprisonment with hard labour.

Friday, 17.—Good Friday.

Annual Rowing Club Picnic.

Saturday, 18.—Farewell performance at the Lyceum Theatre by the Bandmann Opera Company, "The Merry Widow."

First drawing of lots for the closing of Opium dens in the International Settlement.

Judgment given in the Bookless v. Shanghai Municipal Council case for the defendants with costs.

Sunday, 19.—Primrose Day.

Monday, 20.—Easter Monday—Bank Holiday.

Tuesday, 21.—Farewell dinner by the Choir of Holy Trinity Cathedral to the Dean and Mrs. Walker.

Wednesday, 22.—Smoking Concert of the Shanghai Yacht Club in the Rowing Club.

Death of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman.

Thursday, 23.—Petty Officer of H. M. S. Flora drowned at the China Merchants' Eastern Wharf, Pootung.

Judgment given on the "Maori King."—Ship condemned as forfeit to His Majesty. Appeal Lodged.

Saturday, 25.—Departure of the Dean and Mrs. Walker for home.

Fencing Contests at the Lyceum Theatre.

Annual Inspection and Competition of the Shanghai Fire Brigade for the Insurance Companies' shield. Won by the Mi-Ho-Loong Company.

Visit of the members of the Shanghai Society of Engineers and Architects to the New French Power Station.

Sunday, 26.—Final Competition of the Africa Cup.—Won by the Maxim Company, S.V.C.

Monday, 27.—Arrival of Sir Robert Hart, G.C.M.G.

EDITORIAL NOTES

WE are indebted to Lloyd's Greater Britain Publishing Co. for the privilege of producing in this month's issue of SOCIAL SHANGHAI several very interesting photographs, accompanied by a history of the useful work done by this enterprising company in China recently, and in other parts of the world during the past. Although our re-productions lack the beautiful finish which is such a noticeable feature in the illustrations of all the Twentieth Century Impressions published by the above firms, yet will they serve to give our readers some idea of the wide interest attached to this wonderful volume, which will put on record every possible phase of life in China, and contains a marvellous amount of matter which is of personal interest to foreigners and Chinese alike.

WE notice that a weekly paper is announced with a name which has a close resemblance to SOCIAL SHANGHAI. This is evidently run by some who has not been here long enough to learn that the first step towards success in Shanghai is to "Play the Game," and that any other methods are likely to meet with disaster.

WE have been trying to find one of the three clever men who walked four abreast to Woosung, in the hopes that he might be able to tell us how to accomplish the impossible task of chronicling events a month before they happen, and thus bring SOCIAL SHANGHAI in line with some of our subscribers' notions on the subject, to whom we would point out that if we are to cover the month's doings a few days must necessarily transpire before SOCIAL SHANGHAI is printed.

THE re-production of our photographs is usually the stumbling block that wastes precious time just before publication as we have never yet published a number without being hindered by belated photographs. Most of our readers will concede that our reproductions are usually uncommonly good for the Far East, and they will also agree with us in thinking that it is better to consume a little extra time in making them presentable in preference to turning them out badly, which is certainly what would happen if we tried to hasten matters.

WE are compelled to hold over the following articles: The Bandmann Opera Company, Obituary of Mr. J. L. Scott, Well known Residents of Shanghai, Beautiful Homes of Shanghai, Book Reviews, the Police. Parade, Fire Brigade Inspection, and Music in Shanghai.

THE phenomenal success which has attended the publication of SOCIAL SHANGHAI has encouraged us to try what can be done, with a weekly illustrated Newspaper, so we are endeavouring to make arrangements accordingly, and hope in the near future to give everyone an opportunity of procuring an up-to-date weekly journal that will be looked forward to each week just as eagerly as SOCIAL SHANGHAI is looked for each month.

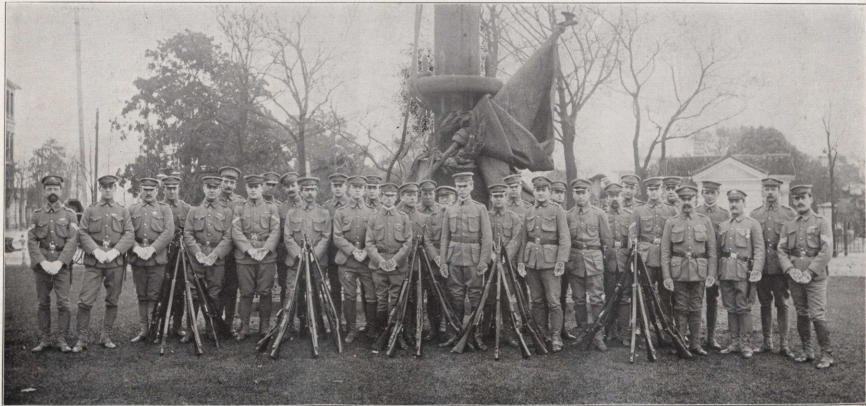
ALL communications to be addressed to Mrs. Shorrock, 39 Kiangse Road.



Photo

TAKU LAKE—THE DAY'S WORK DONE

W. Howell



By the courtesy of the Greater Britain Publishing Company

THE AMERICAN COMPANY S. V. C.

Photo Denniston & Sullivan

BEFORE THE FOOTLIGHTS

THE BANDMANN—DALLAS OPERA COMPANY

By ONE OF THEM

WHEN Shakespeare wrote the words "A man in his life plays many parts" he surely had the prophetic spirit in him and foretold the existence of the Bandmann Opera Co.

As regards Musical Comedy a young actor could not have a finer experience than a tour in the East with the Repertoire Company that has just finished a season here. An Egyptian king, a modern young man masquerading as a girl, a French dandy, a Grecian noble, are parts that follow each other in bewildering succession—bewildering more to the regular playgoer than the artiste, for in some miraculous manner the latter is able to keep each character in its separate groove.

Many people ask "Don't you ever get mixed up and say lines that belong to another play?" I can assure these questioners that it is often quite difficult enough to remember the lines in the particular play that is being enacted without bothering about others.

The Calcutta season is a very strenuous time for the Opera Company, for during that period most of the operas are produced. It is then that the actor's life is not an easy one. Rehearsals commence each day at 11 a.m. and continue until 2.30 and sometimes 3 o'clock. After that parts have to be studied, the music orchestrated, dresses designed and made, scenery painted, in fact every department is strained to its utmost, for often productions follow each other in quick succession and but for the smoothness with which the whole concern works, things could not go on.

New members coming from home get somewhat of a shock at the rapidity with which things are done out in the East. In England a clear fortnight's rehearsal is given to plays going into the provinces and much more for a production, but out here such rehearsals are quite impossible, for while producing new plays old ones have to be gone through and touched up previous to their being played at night.

This will give my readers some idea of the amount of work that has to be done by a repertoire company, in fact to speak candidly, when one considers the hundred-and-one things that go to make up a musical comedy it is astonishing that there are not more slips.

During the last Calcutta season the Bandmann Opera Company produced "Miss Hook of Holland," "Girls of Gottenberg," "Three Kisses" and "The Merry Widow," and played "White Chrysanthemum," "Country Girl," "Runaway Girl," "Chinese Honeymoon," "New Aladdin," "Belle of Mayfair," "Girl Behind the Counter," "Mr. Popple," "The Dairymaids," "Gay Parisienne," "The School Girl," "The Cingalee," "Amasis," "The Orchid" and "The Geisha." This is, I think, a record for a season lasting only a little over two months.

Of course the heaviest strain is on Mr. Dallas, for on him falls the task of producing. His work commences in London, where he and the musical director, Mr. Gordon Stamford, spend night after night watching the performances of those plays to be produced in the East.

Both make copious notes of every detail so that the play can be "put on" out here as nearly as possible as it is done in London. Fortunately Mr. Dallas has a great helpmeet in Mrs. Dallas to whom falls the task of reproducing the dresses, tableaux and other essential feminine features of a play. Very often difficulties have to be faced and overcome as regards "effects" which are so easily managed in London but so impossible to reproduce in the East where exigencies of transport have to be considered and above all, want of stage room and efficient stage staff.

Do think of all this when some would-be critic says "It's not a bit like they do it in Town." Perhaps not—but would the critic surmount the difficulties better than we do?

From a production point of view the heaviest work attempted is "Les Merveilleuses" by Victorien Sardou and Hugo Felix. Both the first and second act finales approach grand opera—in fact from beginning to end the score is very heavy, calling for a big chorus and orchestra. Endless obstacles cropped up, but were successfully surmounted and the ultimate production in Hongkong was one of which the Bandmann Opera Company might be justly proud. But beautiful as the music is, added to a book sparkling with wit and epigram, this play is not one of the greatest successes, in fact far less so than some of the lighter and more common-place works.

At the present time we are anxiously awaiting the arrival of Franz Lehar's new work "The Man with Three Wives," and hope to find in it as great a success as "The Merry Widow."

As regards the latter, it is the one piece in the repertoire that has been a success everywhere in the East. In many cases what Shanghai receives rapturously Hongkong calls mediocre, whilst Singapore and Calcutta prefer something altogether different.

As a matter of fact a good show lies almost entirely with an audience, for if they respond to an artiste the artiste will more than respond to the audience. To take a case in point. One night during the Shanghai season one of the best songs in "The Merry Widow" was spoilt by some young fellows larking in the front row of the stalls. To them it was a joke, to the artiste the reverse, for when such things happen the one idea is "Let us get finished quickly before they ruin anything else." By permission of wind, tide and steamship the Opera Company will return on or about May 25th and will then produce amongst other things "The Three Kisses," from the Apollo Theatre.

Mr. Henry Dallas is principally remarkable for his wonderful versatility and as we forgot to ask him which is his favourite part we find it particularly difficult to guess. We would imagine he liked the part of Tom Robinson the ticket-of-leave man in "It's never too late to mend,"



MR. HENRY DALLAS

which had a run of 700 nights; or perhaps the part of Lieut. Kingsley in "Harbour Lights," or the stately character of the Silver King. Marked success attended his portrayal of Marcus Superbus in "The Sign of the Cross," which had also a record run.

The Musical plays in which Mr. Dallas has taken a leading part include "The Geisha," "Florodora," "A Runaway Girl," "The French Maid," "The Belle of New York," "San Toy" besides many others mentioned elsewhere.

In farcical Comedy he is also remarkably good, and many are the hearty laughs he has evoked in "Turned Up," "The Babes in the Wood," "Pink Dominoes," and "A Pair of Spectacles."

Mrs. Dallas

Mrs. Dallas is the happy possessor of a charming personality, and a most sympathetic manner, that has gained for her a large circle of sincere friends in many parts of the world. She no longer takes an active part in the plays now being produced by the Bandmann Dallas Company, but playgoers of old will retain a vivid



MRS. HENRY DALLAS

remembrance of her finished portrayal of Mercia in "The Sign of the Cross." Other successful parts played by Mrs. Dallas were Lady Isabel in "East Lynne," Mrs. D. Stella in "His Excellency the Governor," Mrs. Goldfinch in "A Pair of Spectacles," Dora Vane in "Harbour Lights," Lady Caselli in "A Runaway Girl," the Negress Cleopatra in "Turned Up" and Nellie Denver in the "Silver King."

The photographs of both Mr. and Mrs. Dallas reproduced in our pages were taken specially for *Social Shanghai* by Messrs. Denniston & Sullivan.

Mr. Gordon Stamford, Musical Director

Although engaged mostly in Musical Comedy, he is a keen lover of grand opera, especially Wagner's works. He studied



MR. GORDON STAMFORD

the piano at Leipzig under H. J. Liepold and orchestration under the late Sir Arthur Sullivan to whose help and kindness Mr. Stamford admits he owes a great deal. Besides music he is an artist of no mean merit and at one time was almost persuaded to take up sculpturing, so successful were his early efforts. Many think Mr. Stamford is at present on the wrong side of the footlights for as a musical sketch artiste he is considered *par excellence*.

Miss Georgie Corlass, Comedienne

Comment of any kind is quite superfluous as Miss Corlass' abilities are well known to all playgoers in Shanghai. The part she likes best is, of course, Sonia in "The Merry Widow" and one that must be admitted suits her to perfection. In all probability Miss Corlass' next visit to Shanghai will be her farewell to the East.



MISS GEORGIE CORLASS

Miss Constance Lait, Soprano

Miss Lait's voice is too well known in Shanghai to need any comment here. Her power of memorizing is wonderful both as regards music and dialogue, and this gift has enabled her to save many an awkward situation in opera for she seems able to imbibe other people's lines and music as well as her own. Her favourite part is O Mimosa San in "The Geisha."

Mr. Arthur Grover, Baritone

The possessor of a voice exceptional in quality his favourite parts are Geoffrey Chaloner in the "Country Girl" and



MISS CONSTANCE LAIT

Abercloyd in "Florodora." The latter part he played for nearly two years in England and South Africa. He has also done excellent work in oratorio and on the concert stage, and is on the permanent staff of the Gramophone Co. His record of Cellissier's song "Awake" is an especially good one.



MR. ARTHUR GROVER

MUSIC IN SHANGHAI

CHURCH MUSIC

THE lecture on Church Music recently given in the Cathedral School room, marks an epoch in the musical history of Shanghai.

A few years ago no one would have ventured to predict that Shanghai boys could ever hope to sing the masterpieces of Anglican music. It is pleasant to reflect that this happy consummation has been brought about by strenuous and self-denying work. In these days of almost universal Choral services it is scarcely to be wondered at that the measure of success achieved is a very variable quantity.

The writer has recently returned from a visit to England during which he attended several of the best known metropolitan musical services, notably the parish Church of St. Marylebone—with its large and efficient choir. In that Church the trebles and boy-altos alone number almost sixty, and the men are all experienced singers. It can be said without hesitation that in the matter of sweetness and purity of tone, and method of voice-production, the Cathedral choir boys of Shanghai would hold their own with many good parish choirs at home.

The Dean, who gave the interesting lecture which is the theme of this article, has had a first rate musical education at Cambridge and elsewhere, and is entitled to be heard with respect, as he speaks with knowledge as well as with enthusiasm. He paid a well-deserved tribute to the Organist and Choirmaster, Mr. R. C. W. Pullen, who has trained the choir with conspicuous ability and entire devotion to duty since his arrival in Shanghai towards the close of 1905.

The lecture began with a series of interesting personal reminiscences, after which the choir gave several expositions of singing of the *Preces* and *Responses* followed by Gregorian tones, and Anglican chanting, with the object of illustrating the lecturer's remarks.

Then followed some verse-singing, very creditably rendered, after which the full choir sang some of the best known examples of Anglican composers in their settings of the *Te Deum* and *Canticles*.

The wonderful *Gloria* to the *Magnificat* (Stainer in B flat) was splendidly sung, the boys taking the high note (upper B flat) in perfect tune.

The lecturer passed some rather too severe strictures on a setting of the *Jubilate* by Sullivan, but expressed great admiration for the work of his former Choirmaster, Dr. Garrett. A special word of praise is due to the ladies of the Choir for their regular attendance at practices, and for their sterling work.

The music for the office of Holy Communion received special attention from the lecturer, and the choir sang with care and precision some of the masterpieces which are familiar to those who have had the privilege of attending Choral Celebrations. The lecturer well remarked that composers seem to keep their very best music for the Nicene Creed. This is perfectly true. Smart in F, by Garrett in D are two services which are almost without rivals for grandeur and beauty and in both of them the Nicene Creed stands out like an inspiration.

Merbecke's music, so often used at St. Paul's Cathedral and elsewhere, is remarkable for its devotional spirit; and the setting to the Lord's Prayer, by Stainer, admirably sung by the choir, is one of the best known instances of true Church music.

We are sure that under the fostering care of Mr. Pullen, the best traditions of Church music will be kept up. *Per ardua ad astra*. The bright beacon of success has already gleamed in the sky, but continued efficiency can only be secured by continued loyalty and devotion to duty.

DOTTED QUAVER.

The Police Parade

At the annual parade of the Shanghai Municipal Police Force on the Public Recreation Ground Mr. Landale and the following members of the Municipal Council were present:—Messrs. W. D. Little, A. W. Burkill, A. D. Lowe, O. Meuser, J. H. McMichael, and J. Prentice.

clusion of the speech the Sikhs, under the direction of Captain Barrett, gave an exhibition of battalion drill. The proceedings terminated with firing exercises by the Sikhs who then formed fours and marched off parade.

The numbers on parade were as follows:—



Photo

Sze Yuen Ming

INSP. MATHESON. INSP. BOURKE. INSP. MCGREGOR. SUB-INSP. MOREY. INSP. CHILVER

The force was drawn up on the lawn nearest the Bubbling Well Road. The foreign and Sikh forces formed up in double ranks across the ground, the foreigners being on the right, while the Chinese, also in double rank, were at the rear. Mr. Landale, Chairman of the Council, arrived on horseback in company with the Captain-Superintendent and when he had taken up his station in front of the men the order was given to present arms. After Mr. Landale had inspected the force he addressed the men with a few words of commendation and advice. At the con-

Stations	Foreigners	Sikhs	Chinese	Total
Central	14	54	58	136
Louza	14	28	79	121
Hongkew	18	29	65	112
Sinza	8	35	37	80
W. Hongkew...	7	33	32	72
Yangtzepoo ...	4	27	8	39
Bubbling Well.	7	14	15	36
Wayside	8	8	37	53
Harbin Road...	4	12	5	21

Totals 94 240 336 670

and six officers.



Photo

SHANGHAI MUNICIPAL POLICE—SIKH TROOPERS

Sze Yuen Ming



Photo

SHANGHAI MUNICIPAL POLICE—THE SIKH DETACHMENT

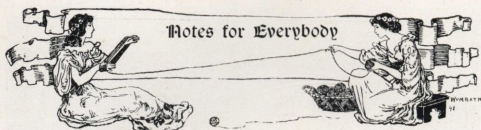
Sze Yuen Ming



Photo

SHANGHAI MUNICIPAL POLICE—FOREIGN CONSTABLES

Sze Yuen Ming



Notes for Everybody

Cultivate Cordiality

THE cultivation of cordiality and popularity early in life will have a great deal to do with one's advancement, comfort, and happiness. It is a mortifying thing to have a kindly feeling in the depths of one's heart, and yet not be able to express it—to repel people when one has just the opposite feeling towards them. To be encased in an icy exterior with a really warm heart is a most unfortunate thing. Some people have a repelling expression in their faces and manner which is a constant embarrassment to them; but they do not seem able to overcome it. This is largely due to a lack of early training, or to the fact that sometimes these people have been reared in the country, away from the great centres of civilization, where they do not have the advantages of social intercourse, and in consequence become cold and appear unsympathetic when they are really the opposite. It is a very difficult thing to overcome these handicaps; but the cultivation of good will, of a helpful spirit and kindly feeling toward everybody, will go far to open up the hard exterior so that the soul can express itself.

For Gardeners

WASPS AS FLOWER FERTILISERS

THE wasp is a more frequent visitor to flowers than is generally supposed. Darwin noted four species as visited by it for the nectar, viz., helleborine, figwort, showberry, and tritoma. There are, however, several other flowers to which it not infrequently

resorts. During July and August it may often be seen on the white flowers of the cow parsnip, working as carefully and systematically as a bee. The hive bee may also frequently be seen on the same flower. In late autumn the wasp does not despise the honey of the ivy flower. Other flowers on which it may be seen are fuchsia, evening primrose, gooseberry, and fennel. Lord Avebury remarks that the figwort is one of the few flowers specially visited by wasps, "the honey being not pleasing to bees." Yet bees do at times visit it, and in America it has a great reputation as a honey plant. The helleborine, according to Darwin, depends exclusively on wasps for fertilisation. "If wasps were to become extinct in any district," he wrote, "so would the *epipactis latifolia*."

For Men

BEAR IN MIND

THAT you can't alter society, or hinder people in general from being helpless and vulgar, from letting themselves fall into slavery to the things about them if they are rich, or from aping the habits and vices of the rich if they are poor. But you may live simple, manly lives yourselves, speaking your own thoughts, paying your own way, and doing your own work, whatever that may be. You will remain gentlemen so long as you follow these rules, even if you have to sweep a crossing for your livelihood. You will not remain gentleman in anything but the name if you depart from them, though you may be set to govern a kingdom.

For Motorists

A HINT ON STEERING

It is a pity that more attention is not paid to the steering gear of many of even the more expensive cars. Too often there is far too much play allowed on the steering wheel, and when, in addition to this, the steering heads are too tight, the driver is compelled to keep up a perpetual sawing action with his wheel in order to preserve a steady course. At a slow speed this is tiresome enough, but at anything like the legal limit it is more than tiresome—it is absolutely dangerous. As a matter of fact it is not steering, in the proper acceptance of the term; it is merely knocking at the wheels first on one side and then on the other, in order to make them bite the surface at all. A little trouble and time spent in making a proper adjustment would speedily put matters right; but attention to detail is just one of the things that a lazy or careless driver hates to consider.



For Housekeepers

PEACH SHORTCAKE

Mix together one quart of flour, one teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of sugar, two large teaspoonfuls of baking powder and rub in two-thirds of a cupful of butter. Mix to a soft dough, turn out and roll not quite an inch thick. Cut to fit three pans, brush each with milk and bake in a moderate oven. Split while hot, butter plentifully and spread each piece with peaches cut small. Sprinkle with sugar, and put together in two cakes of three layers each, the crust side of each layer being underneath. Serve with cold boiled custard or a pitcher of cream.

FRENCH BEAN SALAD

Cut about a pound of small, tender French beans into diamond-shaped pieces and boil them in salted water, then drain them, and when they are cold, toss them lightly in oil, vinegar, salt, and pepper,

chopped tarragon and chervil. Heap the beans in a salad bowl and surround them with cold boiled artichoke bottoms that have been filled, alternately, with cold green peas and carrots cut with a pea-shaped cutter, nicely seasoned in the same way as the beans.



For Ladies

THE NEW HAT

Is neither more nor less than a man's high, silk headdress, only the brim is rather more liberal than is the man's Bond-street topper. At times there is to be noted a little outburst of masculine imitation which is far from attractive. It is very strange that when so many ladies have discarded the tall topper on horseback others should be eagerly rushing to men's shops pleading for tall crowns and narrow brims, with which they manage to disfigure themselves.



For Employers

MASTER AND MAN

NOTHING creates greater friendship than a mutual exchange of favours. It behoves every employer to take an interest in those who work for him—to see that when they do their work well they are rewarded for it.

Impression must not govern the employer in the distribution of his favours; he must determine the results of each man's work and base his appreciation upon that only.

Many a good man has been kept below his real level by prejudice and ignorance of his real worth.

The man whose personality may please the most is not necessarily the man who will accomplish the most.

Just as it is necessary for the employer to look out for the interests of his employees—so it is vital to the success of the employee to guard the interests of his employer.

An exchange of friendly confidence is always time well spent. It begets a loyalty that nothing else can.

If you don't believe this, try it on.



Our Young Folks' Corner



WE hope from time to time to publish photographs of Shanghai boys, who are now being educated at home. Our first photograph is of Mr. and Mrs. Dabelstein's eldest son Kenneth, who is at present at Suffolk Hall Public Preparatory School, Cheltenham. During his first year he gained the School Cup for

MR. AND MRS. ARTHUR DALLAS' son Raymond went home in 1903 to enter Orley Farm Preparatory School at Harrow. After being there for three years he left to



Our Portrait Gallery

KENNETH E. JOHN AINSWORTH DABELSTEIN

Swimming and also the Public Display Gymnasium Medal. Later on he gained the Good Conduct Prize and also a Silver Cup given for a gymnastic competition which was judged by competent military judges. He is an excellent whip and a very good rider, having owned a pony since he was a tiny little boy.



RAYMOND VIVIAN LESLIE DALLAS

to go into Mr. Somervell's house at Harrow School and is now in the Upper Remove on the modern side. He is a member of the Bugle Band of the Harrow School

Rifle Volunteer Corps. Quite recently whilst Mr. Somervell was giving a lecture in another section of the building he was informed that his part of the school was on fire. After calling over the roll the boys were quietly marched up the street to the house, which they found enveloped in flames. As it was a big four-storied building it made a fine blaze, and sustained damage to the extent of \$80,000. Unfortunately the destruction done included the loss of many valuable school mementoes, such as silver cups, name boards, photographs.



Do it Now

If you have hard work to do,
Do it now.
To-day the skies are clear and blue,
To-morrow the clouds may be in view,
Yesterday is not for you,
Do it now.

If you have a song to sing,
Sing it now.
Let the notes of gladness ring,
Clear as song of birds in spring,
Let every day some music bring,
Sing it now.

If you have kind words to say,
Say them now.
To-morrow may not come your way,
Do a kindness while you may;
Loved ones will not always stay,
Say them now.

If you have a smile to show,
Show it now.
Make hearts happy, roses grow,
Let the friends around you know,
The love you have, before they go,
Show it now.



Boys

THIS is an essay on boys by a girl of twelve, just as it was recently given in at one of our big schools:—"The boy is not

an animal, yet he can be heard to a considerable distance. When a boy hollers, he opens his mouth like frogs; but girls hold their tongues till spoken to, and then they answer respectable and tell just how it was. A boy thinks himself clever because he can wade where it is deep, but God made the dry land for every living thing and rested on the seventh day. When a boy grows up he is called a husband, and then he stops wading and stays out at nights, but the grew-up girl is a widow, and keeps house."



The Mischievous Elephants

AT a certain village on the Indian plains a good deal of trouble was caused by the freaks of a small herd of elephants that lived not far off.

Every year as the rice season drew near, and the young rice-plants began to shoot above the ground, the elephants used to make daily, or rather nightly, visits to the rice-fields.

Leaving one of their companions to act as sentinel on the outskirts of the land, the company would repair to the rice-fields and trample down every green blade of rice.

Should anyone appear on the scene the one that had been set to watch would immediately set up a shrill cry of alarm, which would be instantly recognized by the mischief-makers, who would at once cease their work and rush off to a hill that was near, trumpeting their tones of success and waving their trunks in the air, in order, the people supposed, to show their pleasure at having defeated the purpose of those who had sown the rice.



True and Obedient

"CHARLIE, Charlie!" clear and sweet as a note struck from a silver bell the voice rippled over the common.

"That's mother," cried one of the boys, and he instantly threw down his bat and picked up his jacket and cap.

"Don't go yet! Have it out!"

"Finish this game! Try it again!" cried the players, in noisy chorus.

"I must go this very minute. I told her I'd come whenever she called."

"Make believe you didn't hear," they all exclaimed.

"But I did hear."

"She won't know you did."

"Let him go," said a bystander; "you can't do anything with him; he's tied to his mother's apron-strings."

"That's so," said Charlie, "and it's to what every boy should be tied, and in a hard knot, too."

"But I shouldn't be such a baby as to run the minute she called," said one.

"I don't call it babyish to keep one's word to his mother," answered the obedient boy, a beautiful light glowing in his blue eyes. "I call that manly; and the boy that does not keep his word to his mother will never keep it to anyone else—you see if he does," and he hurried away to his cottage home.

Thirty years have passed away since those boys played on the commons. Charlie Gray is now a prosperous business man in a great city, and his mercantile friends say of him that "his word is his bond." We asked him how he acquired such a reputation. "I never broke my word when a boy, no matter how great the temptation, and the habits formed then have clung to me through life."



Quaint Sayings

"HALLOA, my boy," said the kind old gentleman to a youngster whom he saw coming out of the savings bank with a book in his hand, "are you saving money?" "Yes, sir." "How much have you got in the bank?" "Eight shillings, sir. I did have thirteen, but father got into straitened financial circumstances, and I had to draw five out."



TEACHER: "Why did David say he'd rather be a doorkeeper in the House of the Lord?"

GEORGE WILLIAM: "Because, if he was a doorkeeper he could walk about outside while the sermon was being preached."



CATHEDRAL GRAMMAR SCHOOL BOYS AND THE TEACHING STAFF

The Perversion of Bedelia

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Chapter IX

Bedelia meets with a quaint experience

THE experience I have so far acquired of John Chinaman as a domestic servant leads me to think he must surely be the most paradoxical person on the face of the earth, inasmuch as he frequently proves himself to be marvellously clever and densely stupid at the same time.

He seems to learn all the most difficult parts of his duties with the greatest ease, and then causes one infinite embarrassment by coming to grief in some simple and totally unexpected fashion. Ah Do our number one houseboy asked for a week's holiday in order to assist at the burial of his mother, a course of action to which I am told the Chinese domestic is much addicted when he feels the need of a holiday.

He left as a substitute a youth of about twenty-five years of age, called Ah Yung, who although apparently possessed of plenty of intelligence, knew little or nothing about the duties of a house boy, and even less of the English language. After a short-time, I was astonished to find that he did the work of an upper housemaid, was in a fair way to become an expert waiter, and had picked up quite a comprehensive vocabulary of pidgin English. One thing he failed to comprehend was the conventional form of saying "not at home" to callers when we felt indisposed to see them, and on two different occasion he made me very angry by ushering in visitors after I had distinctly told him to say "no have got." I read him a severe lecture in my best pidgin English on the subject and

having no futher reason to complain, I forthwith congratulated myself on the success of my instructions, and told Ah Yung without the slightest misgivings of anything being wrong, that we were "not at home." After the lapse of a few days or so I was told by Mrs. A. Hunter that a lady had called on us, and the Boy had taken her card "topside" and returned with the information that "Mississy talkee no have got" which was equivalent to saying that we were at home, but did not care to see visitors.

To prevent Ah Yung making any further mistakes of the same kind Berangaria and I took great pains to make him understand the error he had made, and to impress him with the fact that when we said we were "not at home" we did not want him to bring us the cards, but just to say "Mississy no have got." He appeared to enter into the object of our remarks as he reiterated "I savvy, I savvy."

The following day Berangaria went to play in a golf match, so I resolved to devote the entire afternoon to practising Chopin's Valse No. 11 which I had decided to play at a charity concert in the Masonic Hall. To prevent any chance of interruption I instructed Ah Yung to say "no have got" to any visitors who might happen to call. I was hard at work when he suddenly entered the room with a most mysterious air and requested me to stop playing whilst he answered a summons to the front door. I did as requested and awaited events. He returned immediately with a very self-satisfied look on his face and some cards on a salver which he handed to me, remarking with an assuring little nod

of his head "Have talkee all proper. Have go." I thought no more about the incident, till the same evening we went to dine at the Astor House Hotel with the gentleman who had called, who was merely a globe-trotter friend of the Hunters who was passing through Shanghai. During dinner the subject of Chinese servants came up for discussion and our host remarked "They certainly are a wonderful class of people. Now for instance I should like to know very much where that servant of yours learnt to play the piano with such wonderful skill."

Berangaria and I simply gaped with astonishment as we hastened to confess that neither of us was in the least aware of any talent Ah Yung possessed for pianoforte playing.

Mr. Blank then told us that when he called at the house in the afternoon he distinctly heard some one playing Chopin in a very masterly fashion.

Immediately after ringing the bell the playing ceased in the middle of a phrase,

and a boy answered his summons, and the following conversation took place:—

Mr. ——— "Is Mississy at home?"

Boy. "Mississy no have got."

Mr. ——— "Then who is playing the piano?"

Boy. "I makee play. I savvy how makee play piano all proper. Mississy no have got."

We were all intensely amused when we realized that Ah Yung in his zeal to act up to my instructions had calmly appropriated the credit of playing Chopin's masterpiece, which to accomplish satisfactorily had cost me long years of study and application. I candidly confess that the incident had the effect of lowering to a considerable extent the high estimate I had placed on pianoforte playing as an accomplishment, and I feel much inclined to take Berangaria's advice and manipulate the compositions of the old masters on the Pianola in future. This I am sure would appeal to Ah Yung's practical turn of mind far more than my best efforts ever could.



NOT BEFORE HIS TIME

A BASHFUL Chicago man had courted a girl for years without daring to propose. Finally, while visiting in St. Louis, he decided to propose by letter. He sent the letter, and for two hours was one of the happiest men in Missouri. Then he began to wonder if he had been precipitate. That night he did not sleep. He thought all sorts of things, and vainly wished he could intercept the letter before it reached his beloved one; but that was manifestly impossible. It was not until noon the next day that he received an inspiration as he was passing a telegraph-office. Rushing in, he seized a telegraph-form and nervously penned the following—"Miss Mary——, Chicago.—Posted you wrong letter yesterday. Please do not open, and deliver to me on my return." After that he breathed more freely. That evening a telegram was awaiting him at his hotel. It read—"John——, St. Louis.—No; you posted right letter. It was about time."



CONNUBIALITIES

MRS. BILLUS: "John, you ought not to be so hard on the young man who comes to see Bessie. You were a young lover once yourself, and my recollection is that you were sometimes a very silly one."

MR. BILLUS: "Silly? I was an idiot, Maria, I was an idiot! I've found it out since."

Astor House Hotel

IS there anyone who is in the least familiar with the Far East who does not know the Astor House Hotel in Shanghai? We think not, as nearly everyone who has visited the Settlement has been introduced to it, either as a casual visitor or a resident guest. Since Mrs. Jansen sold it eight years ago it has developed with phenomenal rapidity and is now one of the largest hotels in China.

THE DINING-ROOM

is capable of accommodating comfortably 500 guests, and is specially suited to the exigencies of our climate as it is unusually lofty. It is supplemented by a number of private dining-rooms, and in the winter time all are kept comfortably warm by an up-to-date system of heating, whilst in the

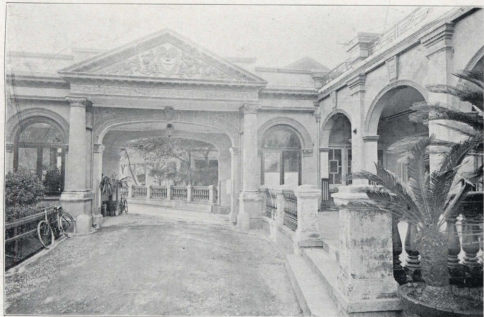
summer time they are kept delightfully cool by the aid of numerous standard electric fans which are fixed in the floor.

THE DRAWING-ROOM

is exceedingly quiet, and is tastefully furnished in shades of terra cotta and cream. It is very spacious, and contains an excellent grand piano. Adjoining it is the

READING AND WRITING-ROOM

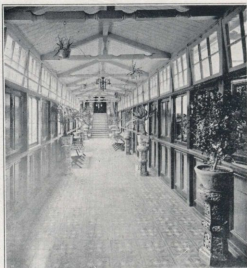
in which is a magnificent oval teak wood table supplied with newspapers from all parts of the world. This is, perhaps, the most frequented room in the hotel, although the Hall lounge is also much favoured by guests. It is furnished with numerous little tables and charming Colonial chairs, and commands a very busy outlook, as the principal entrance opens into it.



THE ENTRANCE

THE BED-ROOMS

are all very comfortably furnished and have each a separate bath-room supplied night and day with hot and cold water. They are reached by means of a comfortable lift which is always in good going order. In



THE CORRIDOR

the main corridor there is a convenient barber's shop and some interesting curio dealers sell their wares here. We must not forget to mention the

BILLIARD-ROOM

which is one of the best equipped rooms in the Far East, and also one of the busiest. The same may be said of the American Bar, the spacious dimensions and up-to-date equipment of which are illustrated in our photograph.

Every precaution has been taken to lessen the danger attached to fire. There are convenient fire escapes, and each corridor is supplied with a hose which can be put into use at a moment's notice. There is a large private refrigerator, under European supervision, for supplying ice, and also a power station for supplying electricity.

The ground floor of the residential part of the Hotel is utilised as vast wine cellars and store rooms which are both exceedingly



THE DINING-ROOM



THE READING-ROOM

well stocked. The practical part of the catering is in the hands of the Steward, Mr. Moroni, who possesses the advantage of being a French chef with a thorough knowledge of artistic cooking.

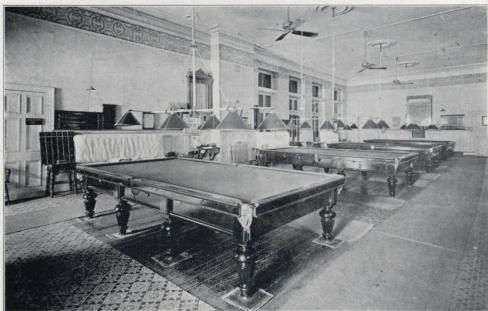
We are informed that the Directors propose in July this year to begin rebuilding the old part of the Hotel, which will be replaced by a gigantic, up-to-date building, that will place



A CORNER OF THE LOUNGE

the Astor House in the forefront of Far Eastern Hotels. In the meantime everything that is calculated to contribute to the comfort of guests has been done, and

our pictures will assist in giving our readers an excellent idea of the present convenient arrangements supplied by the management of the Astor House.



THE BILLIARD ROOM



THE BAR

MR. W. BRAUEN, the courteous manager, came to Shanghai to take up his present duties in the latter part of 1906, since when he has introduced many excellent changes in the regime of the Hotel. His projects for the future include every modern convenience carried out in the leading hotels in other parts of the world.

We regret that we are unable to produce a photo of the indefatigable secretary, Mr. A. W. Whitlow, who has done much to advance the popularity of the Astor House during the year he has been connected with it.



MR. WALTER BRAUEN—MANAGER



SATAN FINDS MISCHIEF STILL

THE Devil was idle. He sat on the hillside meditatively chewing the end of his tail. The Angel was reading to him from Records of the Paleozoic Age, and the Devil was very bored. This happened long ago.

Finally, as he sat eyeing the Angel with malicious intensity, his face lighted up with an evil inspiration. Without interrupting the reading—for he was a perfect gentleman—he took a chunk of misery from his pocket and began kneading it between his fingers. Afflictions were always growing luxuriously in the Devil's vicinity, and he did not have to reach far for the other ingredients that he wanted. A pinch of desolation was mixed into the misery and then a handful of torment, a trifle too much tribulation and generous measures each of distress, sorrow, grief, wretchedness, woe, unhappiness, heartache, anguish, suffering, calamity, and evil.

When it was all mixed smoothly and to his liking he laid it into a bed of rue near at hand and ostentatiously went on listening to the Angel's reading. In a very little while, seeing out of the corner of his eye that the time was ripe, he plucked the Angel by the wing.

"Look!" said the Devil.

And there in the bed of rue was growing the most rare white lily that the hillside had ever known, a great lotus blooming chalice, pure, radiant, fragrant and filled with a handful of golden seeds.

"Is it not beautiful?" said the Devil.

"Most beautiful," replied the Angel, going closer, and there was a long silence of adoration.

"Suppose we take the seeds of it and plant them on the earth?" suggested Lucifer charitably.

"I will go myself!" said the Angel with the light of a kindly purpose in his eyes. He swept the golden seeds into his hand and started away down the hillside. The Devil put the end of his tail into his mouth again and bit it in his savage joy. He did not dare to laugh until the Angel was out of hearing. But at the edge of the hillside the Angel turned.

"We ought to give it a name?" he said benevolently.

"Call it Love," replied the Devil, and then he lay back in the bed of rue screaming with silent laughter. No more Records of the Paleozoic Age for him!

To Friends Across The Sea

A MONTHLY LETTER

Chinese Head Dresses

HEREWITH are two photos of Chinese girls, which will show you the quaint head-dresses they wear instead of hats. The one with the bandeau over the forehead is for winter use, and the other is worn in the summer time. Like our own head-gear they vary in elaboration, although the general design is always more or less the same. The winter one is composed of black satin or velvet, and has strings of pearls laid on it, and at each side



Photo Lai Foong
WINTER HEAD-DRESS OF A CHINESE GIRL



Photo Lai Foong
SUMMER HEAD-DRESS OF A CHINESE GIRL

of the back is an arrangement composed of lovely pearls intermingled with jade, etc. This side arrangement is occasionally composed of real flowers, or of simple butterflies, but it is invariably artistic and is sometimes of immense value. A tiny piping of white round the black satin indicates that the wearer is in mourning.

Our Social Position

It is rumoured that business is improving, but so far there is no particular evidence to prove that the rumour is true. From all accounts the position of many Taipans in Shanghai is not an enviable one at present, as many of the employees in the big hongts have little or nothing to occupy their time, and there is a consequent reduction of office staffs.

On the other hand there did not appear to be any lack of money at the Races, as the Sweeps were bigger than ever, and the starters were as numerous as in former years.

One hears a great deal about the cost of living out here, but with the exception of rents it is really cheaper than at home. It is the rate at which people live that is so costly. Many people who would be content to employ one servant and who would

assist with the house work if they were at home, employ three or four servants here, and never dream of doing any actual house work. Where at home one would be content with three or four courses for dinner, here one expects, and usually gets five or six. The average person in Shanghai who does not entertain or consent to be entertained, at least half a dozen times a week, is considered to be either mean or unsociable, and if one chooses to spend sufficient time and money, it is the easiest thing in the world to have every night occupied by some form of entertainment.

I expect someone in the palmy days of the past formed a precedent, and everyone else has faithfully followed it ever since, according to their position in the Social World, thus most of Shanghai residents are living several rungs above the level they would occupy at home.

This, I suppose, is part of the compensation we are supposed to receive for being in exile, and probably, if we were not kept constantly on the go, we might find time to sit down and calculate that the game was not worth the candle, and that making or spending money is not the only thing worth living for.

A Gruesome Character

I AM sending you a group which was taken at the Customs' Fancy Dress Ball and which includes seven of the most effective characters represented at the Ball. The skeleton in the background attracted more attention than any other character has ever done in the annals of Shanghai Fancy Dress Balls. It certainly was



Photo
A GROUP OF SEVEN AT THE CUSTOMS' FANCY DRESS BALL

Sae Yuen Ming

remarkably clever in design, and most realistic in appearance. I have heard that the personator had rather a difficulty in securing partners, so like many another he had to pay for his success.



Japanese Maples

THE maples are now at their best, and very lovely some of them are, with their beautifully formed delicate leaves. Apart altogether from their artistic appearance there is the additional charm of their infinite variety numbering over thirty kinds. One of the prettiest is in a tender shade of green lined with hair lines in a darker green, but of course the most effective is the beautiful copper-coloured maple, a photo of which I send you.



Photo

Mrs. Snedhage

A JAPANESE MAPLE

Chinese Social Progress

SOME time ago I sent you a picture of a Chinese bride and bridegroom, where the bride was attired in a foreign veil and carried a shower bouquet. Now I send you another picture which is much more progressive, as the bridegroom on this occasion is dressed in orthodox foreign attire of a very up-to-date cut, and you

will observe he is minus a queue. Both weddings took place quite recently here in Shanghai.



A MODERN CHINESE BRIDE AND BRIDEGROOM

Chinese Soldiers

ALTHOUGH one hears a great deal about the wonderful improvements made in the Chinese army, there still remain vestiges of the old-time soldier. I am sending you



Photo

A GROUP OF CHINESE "BRAVES"

Denniston & Sullivan

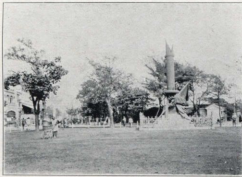
a group which was taken by Denniston & Sullivan the other day, of some typical Chinese soldiers in their old picturesque uniforms. The head-gear and uniform is of dark blue, and the artistic border is usually of bright scarlet, and as a rule the physique of the wearers is of a much sturdier type than one would expect in a Far Eastern climate.



Photo

Denniston & Sullivan

MR. R. BAULD SHOWING THE WORKING OF A MAXIM GUN TO CHINESE OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS



THE ILTIS MONUMENT

THE Ilitis Memorial of which I send you a little photograph occupies a very prominent position on the Foreshore. It was erected in memory of the officers and crew who lost their lives when the German gunboat Ilitis went down on the S. E. Promontory in 1896, with all hands. It is most artistic in design and was unveiled by Prince Henry of Prussia on November 21, 1898.

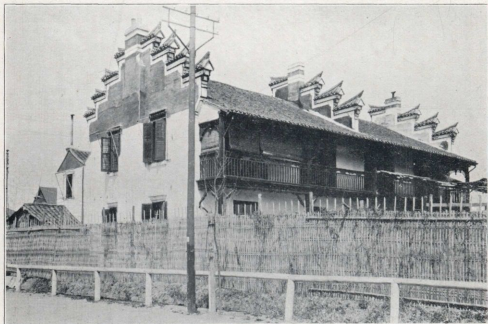
△ Chinese Slave Refuge △

It was in the early part of the winter of 1901, the year following the Boxer tragedies that definite steps were taken to form a society for the prevention of cruelty to Chinese slave girls.

It had long been known that the buying and selling of little girls into domestic

The following ladies were elected to serve on it:—

Mrs. J. L. Scott (President), Mrs. Poate (Hon. Treasurer), Miss Stenhouse (Hon. Secretary), Mrs. Hodges, Mrs. Graves, Mrs. Addis, Mrs. Bourne, Mrs. Rich, Mrs. N. P. Anderson, and Mrs. H. H. Harris.



VIEW OF REFUGE, TAKEN FROM FERRY ROAD

slavery was practised commonly in China, but no steps had previously been taken by foreign ladies in Shanghai to rescue them in cases of ill-treatment by their owners.

A drawing-room meeting was held at Mrs. Buchanan's and then followed the selection of that which formed the original committee of the Chinese Slave Refuge.

By the efforts of these ladies money was collected, and a small house rented in the Sinza district, and on May 21, 1901, the original Chinese Slave Refuge was opened by the late Rev. H. C. Hodges, who with his wife took the keenest interest in the work.

In August, 1905, we find the Refuge removed to the healthier locality of



GROUP OF CHILDREN WITH MISS KEMPTON AND CHINESE STAFF

Avenue Road, this site being the gift of a generous donor.

The number of the inmates steadily increased and at the end of 1907 there were no less than fifty-five of these rescued ones within the walls of the Refuge.

Most of them are brought in by the police, and it would sadden the heart of anyone to hear the harrowing tales of distress and pain, to which these little ones have been subjected by their cruel owners.



INTERIOR OF SCHOOL-ROOM

Ah-tse, the little girl standing alone in the picture is only one of many instances. She belonged to a woman, who for the most trivial offences would torture the child's body with red hot irons, and pinch her flesh with hot pincers.

Her little feet were in such a condition, that one of her toes had to be amputated before they could be dressed at the Hospital.

She had to remain under treatment for three months before she was well enough to go to the Refuge.

Not all have been rescued from slavery, some are waifs and strays! One little girl about seven years of age babbles of a bright home in far away Szechuan, of a father who had a shop, of herself whilst playing outside her home being decoyed away by a strange man, who offered her some lovely coloured sweets, of her being brought to Shanghai, and after wandering about the streets being brought to her present abode where she is very happy, though every now and then a little homesick feeling comes over her, and the tears



PART OF A DORMITORY

Now she is one of the happiest and brightest of its inmates. The last case brought to the Home only a few days ago was that of Sung-sing, a mite of about seven years of age.

This poor child had stolen a little rice and for punishment her mouth had been torn, the fire taken out of a Chinese *Fuh-tsong* and put into her eyes, and her little body suspended in the air by means of a string round her thumbs. She was fortunately rescued and after treatment was sent to the Refuge.

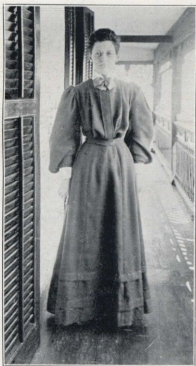
roll down her cheeks as she talks of her father and mother she will never see again.

There has been a marked change for the better in the behaviour of the girls, and the orderliness of the Home generally, since they came under the kind and motherly care of Miss Kempton the lady superintendent.

The great object of the Home is that these girls may not only be saved from moral and physical degradation, but also that they may be equipped for their future path in life, either as useful and capable



INTERIOR OF WORK-ROOM



MISS KEMPTON

Lady Superintendent of the Refuge

wives and mothers, or so trained that they may be independent later on. To this end the day is divided up into study and work hours.

The children learn Chinese cooking, and washing and also to make their own clothes. The committee of ladies who look after the interests of the Slave Refuge is constantly changing, and last year amongst others they lost from their ranks the valuable services of Mrs. Poate, Mrs. White-Cooper, and recently Mrs. J. L. Scott.

The present committee is composed of the following ladies:—Mrs. Smalley (President), Mrs. H. Neale (Hon. Treasurer), Mrs. W. L. Thompson (Hon. Secretary), Mrs. Graves, Mrs. Seaman, Mrs. Landale, Mrs. Drummond, Mrs. Rosenbaum, Mrs. von Düring, and Miss Harris. Surely after what has been written, it is scarcely necessary to point out either the *need* of such an institution or the *blessing* of it.



AH-TSE
Aged seven years

Degraded lives saved and uplifted, little wanderers homeless, friendless before, now clothed and fed and taught.

Surely it is an institution which appeals to all philanthropists; it is neither sectarian nor strictly religious, though the spiritual side is not neglected. Just now the committee is greatly exercised, the accommodation in the present Refuge is insufficient, and the numbers grow month by month. There is an urgent need of about seven thousand taels for building increased accommodation.

Is there no rich Chinese or foreigner who will come forward and help towards realizing this amount? Are there not many more in the community who would be willing to pay the annual subscription of \$5, which we ask towards the running expenses of the Refuge?

Mrs. H. Neale (Hon. Treasurer), 10 Wei-hai-wei Road, will gladly receive any contributions.



THE YANKEE AESOP

A crow, having secured a piece of cheese, flew with its prize to a lofty tree and was preparing to devour the luscious morsel, when a crafty fox, halting at the foot of the tree, began to cast about how he might obtain it. "How tasteful," he cried in well-feigned ecstasy "is your dress; it surely cannot be that your musical education has been neglected. Will you not oblige?" "I have a horrid cold" said the crow "and never sing without my music; but since you press me — At the same time, I should add that I have read Aesop, and been there before." So saying she deposited the cheese in a safe place on the limb of a tree and favoured him with a song. "Thank you" exclaimed the fox, and trotted away with the remark that Welsh rabbits never agreed with him, and were far inferior in quality to the animate variety.



EPIGRAMS

If we accept everybody at his own valuation, there can never be any question of genius being overlooked.

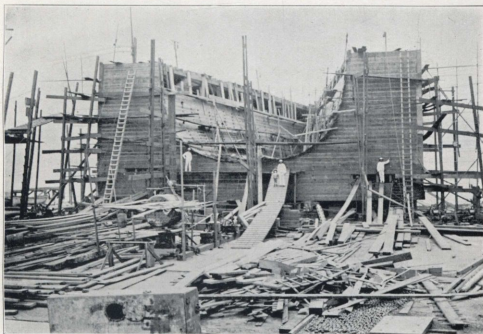
Literature is all right, and so is art, and so is the Church, and so is the Army; but give me trade, vulgar and sordid trade.

You can get anything by a fluke; but you can't keep it unless you have got brains.

There is no man who desires the peace of the world more genuinely than the Kaiser. The only question is the size of the piece.

PICTORIAL PAGES

FROM OTHER PARTS OF CHINA



Floating dock built by the Hongkong and Whampoa Dock Company, Hongkong, to help refloat the French first-class cruiser *Sully* which ran on the rocks near Saigon. This dock was towed all the way from Hongkong to the place of the wreck



PERAK SUGAR ESTATE—CANAL SCENE WITH BOAT CONVEYING CANES



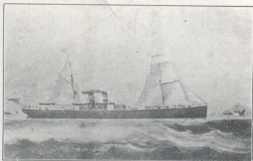
The Strand Hotel at Tsingtau is, we hear, being rapidly engaged by prospective summer visitors and a very busy season is expected at this popular resort



Photo

W. Howell

FISHING JUNK IN THE TAHU LAKE

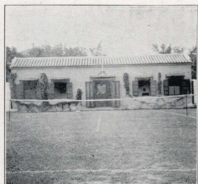


S.S. "YUNG-CHING"

A China Merchants' steamer which came to China in 1873.

Commander : Captain Gibbon. Chief Engineer :

Mr. T. Freeman



PORTUGUESE TENNIS CLUB, KOWLOON



Photo

Mr. E. F. Baleman

OPENING OF THE SHANGHAI-NANKING RAILWAY

The Engine on arrival at Nanking. A few of the interested Chinese spectators



WINE AND



WALNUTS



Had Changed the Game

ONE of the laws of etiquette which governs golf is that a player shall wait at every hole until the one preceding him shall have gone on to the next. Mr. Higgins, who has lately taken up the game, is an authority on the rules; but has not yet made the world ring with his fame as a player.

At the fourth hole, during a recent tour of the links, a Scotsman, after watching Mr. Higgins miss the ball three times, lost patience, and drove the ball between his legs which, be it said, have been gracefully bowed by nature.

"Huh!" roared Mr. Higgins scornfully, mindful of the rules; "d'you call that golf?"

"Mebbe no, mon," responded the player from the land o' cakes; "but it's ferra good croquet!"



The Triumph of Nature

AN English parson of a sporting turn on one occasion paid a visit to a Perthshire village, where he was asked to conduct the service in the Parish Church on Sunday.

During his sermon a fight between a collie and a terrier took place outside. Both worshippers and minister could see the combat through the windows, and the former showed much more interest in the dog-fight than in the service. At last the parson stopped his discourse.

"Brethren," said he, sorrowfully, "you are not paying attention to my remarks, so I close the Holy Book, and," emphatically, "I put two bob on the collie!"



A Womanly Habit

THE OPTIMIST: Now, as to woman, generally speaking—

THE DISAGREEABLE MAN: Yes, she is generally speaking.

Above His Rank

A FINAL rehearsal is always a trying time, and perhaps the drilling of the "supers" is the most trying part of a difficult process. The play was a military drama, and so the supers would be particularly in evidence as sentries, orderlies, marching companies, etc. One man, however, had apparently come to the conclusion that the stage-manager was stark mad, and that the only person who really understood the drama was himself. The manager stood it for a time, and then fixed him with an eagle eye.

"Look here, my man," he said, "unless you improve we shall have to do without you. I thought you said you'd been a soldier?"

"So I 'ave," said the discomfited super, with biting sarcasm. "But I was a ord'nary, plain Tommy Hatkins. Seems to me that you want Lord Kitchener for *your* eighteenpence a night!"



"Un Homme Comme il Faut"

AN aristocratic lady meeting a beggar in rags gave him her card, saying, "Here is my address. If you call at any time you can have some of my husband's left-off clothes."

A few days later she saw the poor fellow again in the street.

"Why did you not come as I told you?"

"Please, ma'am, this is Wednesday, and on your card it said, 'At home on Thursdays.'"



A Distinction with a Difference

"THERE goes the celebrated Mr. C., the lame lawyer," remarked a lady to her companion as he passed them in the street.

"Excuse me, madame," said he, turning sharply, "you are mistaken—a lame man, not a lame lawyer."



Photos by W. Howell

1—MR. REID ON WORCESTER

2—MR. VIDA ON MORIAK

3—MR. SMITH ON DINNA KEN

4—MR. BURKILL ON GIESLER, AND MR. PRATT THE STARTER

5—MR. HAYES ON PEIHO

The Races



First Day

EXCEPTIONALLY fine weather favoured the Races on the three first days, and as the course was in excellent condition the sport was of the best. In the Criterion Stakes Mr. Beverly's famous pony broke the record by a tenth of a second and the same

1.—The Subscription Griffin Plate

Mr. Four Stars' Cloud (Mr. Springfield)	1
Messrs. Nephew and Robson's Giesler (Mr. A. W. Burkill)	2
Mr. Jedmor's Kirghiz (Mr. Moller)	3

2.—The Criterion Stakes

Mr. Beverly's Brockton (Mr. Reid)	1
„ John Peel's Kirkwood (Mr. Johnstone).....	2
„ Ballnour's Gemini (Mr. Schnorr)	3



Photo SUBSCRIPTION GRIFFIN PLATE—MESSRS. NEPHEW AND ROBSON'S GIESLER (second) *Salove*

owner's griffin *Worcester* came in in 1.29 $\frac{2}{5}$ thus beating the record by two-fifths of a second. Both wins were extremely popular. *Manchu King* won the Cathay Cup from *Moriak* by half a length, and Mr. R. Macgregor was lucky enough to get two ponies, *Best Friend* and *Frosty Morn* placed in the Eclipse Stakes.

3.—The Griffin's Plate

Mr. Beverly's Worcester (Mr. Reid).....	1
„ Jedmor's Sokol (Mr. Moller).....	2
„ Toeg's Pearl (Mr. J. A. Hayes).....	3

4.—The Cathay Cup

Mr. John Peel's Manchu King (Mr. Johnstone). 1
„ Barley's Moriak (Mr. Vida)..... 2
„ Toeg's Suwannee (Mr. J. A. Hayes)..... 3

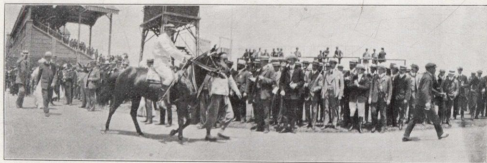


Photo CRITERION STAKES—MR. REID ON BROCKTON

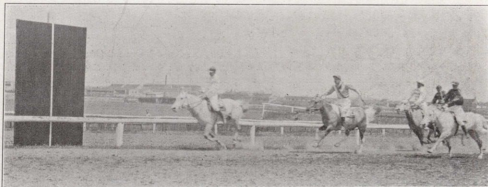
Salove



Photo

GRIFFIN'S PLATE—WORCESTER LED IN BY MRS. BENNETT

Satow



Photo

THE GRIFFIN'S PLATE—WORCESTER, MR. REID

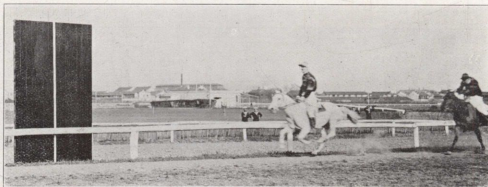
W. Howell



Photo

THE POU MA TING CUP—SUTLEJ, MR. HAYES

W. Howell



Photo

HART LEGACY CUP—PEIHO, MR. HAYES

W. Howell '99

5.—The Pou-Ma-Ting Cup

Mr. Toeg's Suttlej (Mr. J. A. Hayes).....	1
Mr. Ardnaglas's Waratah (Mr. Jones).....	2
„ Henry Morriss' Coalfield (P. Crighton).....	3

6.—The Hart Legacy Cup

Mr. Toeg's Peiho late Loiterer (Mr. J. A. Hayes) 1	
„ G. D. Coutts Defiance (Mr. Springfield).... 2	
„ John Peel's Cotswold (Mr. Johnstone)..... 3	

7.—The Jockey Cup

Mr. Lerade's The Successor (Mr. Adler).....	1
Messrs. Hunter and Robson's Ravenshoe (Mr. Sparke)	2
Mr. Ring's Amaze (Mr. Springfield).....	3

10.—The Chihli Cup

Mr. Jedmor's Kirghiz (Mr. Moller).....	1
„ Cholmondely's Tweedledee (Mr. Little)....	2
„ Geary's Kent (Mr. P. Crighton).....	3



Second Day

MR. HOPEFUL'S *Famatina* with Mr. Jones up caused the surprise of the day by winning the Derby, and *Heathfield* lowered yet another record by covering the distance of two miles in the Race Club Cup race in $4.16\frac{1}{5}$, thus lowering



Photo

KIANGSU CUP—MR. ELLIS KADOORIE'S BOHEMIAN CHIEF

W. Howell

8.—The Kiangsu Cup

Mr. Ellis Kadoorie's Bohemian Chief late Fleet-foot (Mr. J. A. Hayes).....	1
„ Henry Morriss' Heathfield (Mr. P. Crighton)	*2
„ Ballnus' Sagittarius (Mr. Schnorr)	*3

*Dead Heat.

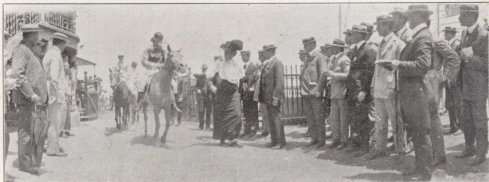
9.—The Eclipse Stakes

Mr. R. Macgregor's Best Friend (Mr. Reid)...	1
„ Ballnus' Bucephalus (Mr. Schnorr).....	2
„ R. Macgregor's Frosty Morn (Mr. Sparke). 3	

former records by $4\frac{1}{5}$ sec. *Temeraire* won the biggest Pari-Mutuel Dividend of the Meeting in the Scurry Stakes and at the same time reduced the record for seven furlongs by one-fifth of a second.

1.—The Chu-ka-za Cup

Mr. Ballnus's Gemini (Mr. Schnorr).....	1
Messrs. Cejaye and Bluenose's Game Chick (Mr. Moller).....	2
Mr. John Peel's Kirkwood (Mr. Johnstone).....	3



Photo

SHANGHAI DERBY—MR. JONES ON FAMATINA

Satow



Photos by Salow.

SHANGHAI DERBY

MR. JEDMORE'S SOKOL (second)

SUBSCRIPTION GRIFFIN PLATE

SHANGHAI DERBY

MR. JEDMORE'S KIRGHIZ (third)

MR. F. E. MARSHALL'S CEDAR TREE (third)

MANCHU STAKES

MR. A. MICHIE'S MAREMMA (second)



Photo

MONGOLIAN PLATE—MESSRS. NEPHEW AND ROBSON'S GIESLER

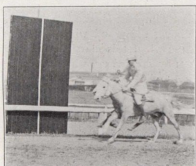
W. Howell



Photo

THE RACE CLUB CUP—FIRST TIME ROUND

W. Howell



Photo

THE RACE CLUB CUP W. Howell

HEATHFIELD, MR. CRIGHTON
MYRTLE TREE, MR. VIDA

2.—The Shanghai Derby

- | | |
|--|---|
| Mr. Hopeful's Famatina (Mr. Jones)..... | 1 |
| „ Jedmor's Sokol (Mr. Moller) | 2 |
| „ F. B. Marshall's Cedar Tree (Mr. Vida) ... | 3 |

3.—The Mongolian Plate

- | | |
|---|---|
| Messrs. Nephew and Robson's Giesler (Mr. A. W. Burkill) | 1 |
| Mr. Four Stars' Cloud (Mr. Springfield) | 2 |
| Captain Hope's Fun (Mr. H. Quelch) | 3 |

4.—The Race Club Cup

- | |
|---|
| Mr. Henry Morris' Heathfield (Mr. P. Crighton) 1 |
| „ F. B. Marshall's Myrtle Tree late Mystic, (Mr. Vida)..... |
| „ Ballnus's Sagittarius (Mr. Schnorr) |



Photo

GRAND STAND STAKES—DINNA KEN, MR. SMITH

W. Howell

5.—The Grand Stand Stakes

Mr. Richmond's Dinna Ken (Mr Smith)	1
„ Ballnus' Bucephalus (Mr. Schnorr)	2
Messrs. Middy & Neville's Kingscross (Mr. Moller) ..	3

6.—The Siccawei Cup

Mr. Barley's Moriak (Mr. Vida).....	1
„ Beverly's Brockton (Mr. Reid)	2
„ Marius' Argante (Mr. Meyerink) ..	3

7.—The Peking Stakes

Messrs. Nephew and Robson's Giesler (Mr. A. W. Burkill)	1
Mr. Jedmor's Kirghiz (Mr. Moller)	2
„ Four Stars' Cloud (Mr. Springfield) ..	3

10.—The Scurry Stakes

Messrs. Hunter & Robson's Temeraire (Mr. A. W. Burkill)	1
Mr. Jedmor's Sokol (Mr. Moller)	2
„ G. D. Coutts' Defiance (Mr. Springfield) ..	3



Third Day

THE track was very fast and dusty, and the attendance as large as ever. Mr. A. W. Burkill won three of the four first races and *Spree* broke the Manchu Stakes record by covering the one mile and a quarter in 2.35 $\frac{2}{5}$. *Brockton* ran second



Photo

GRAND STAND STAKES—MR. RICHMOND'S DINNA KEN

Safaw

8.—The Shanghai Stakes

Mr. John Peel's Manchu King (Mr. Johnstone) ..	1
„ N. W. Hickling's Maybury (Mr. A. W. Burkill)	2
„ Ellis Kadoorie's Bohemian Chief late Fleet- foot (Mr. J. A. Hayes)	3

9.—The Spring Cup

Messrs. Hunter and Robson's Ravenshoe (Mr. A. W. Burkill)	1
Mr. Ring's Amaze (Mr. Meyerink)	2
„ Fash's Marbles (Mr. Alderton)	3

in the Champions for the fourth time, Mr. Vida being the proud winner of the race. The record of this classic event was also broken by *Moriak* covering one mile and a quarter in 2.34, the previous record being 2.35 $\frac{2}{5}$.

1.—The Great Northern Plate

Messrs. Hunter & Robson's Ravenshoe (Mr. A. W. Burkill)	1
Mr. Toeg's Stirrup Cup (Mr. J. A. Hayes).....	2
Messrs. Cejaye & Bluenose's Game Chick (Mr. Moller).....	3



Photo

SHANGHAI STAKES—MR. JOHN PEEL'S MANCHU KING

Safaw

2.—The Rubicon Plate

Mr. Jedmor's Sokol (Mr. Moller).....	1
„ Toeg's Suttlej (Mr. J. A. Hayes)	2
„ R. Macgregor's Best Friend (Mr. Johnstone) 3	

3.—The Shantung Stakes

Messrs. Nephew and Robson's Giesler (Mr. A. W. Burkill)	1
Mr. Jedmor's Kirghiz (Mr. Moller)	2
„ Four Stars' Cloud (Mr. Springfield)	3

6.—The Yangtze Cup

Mr. Ballnus' Sagittarius (Mr. Schnorr)	1
„ Ring's Amaze (Mr. Meyerink)	2
„ Fash's Marbles (Mr. Alderton)	3

7.—The Manchu Stakes

Mr. Toeg's Spree (Mr. J. A. Hayes)	1
„ A. Michie's Maremma (Mr. Alderton).....	2
„ R. Macgregor's Frosty Morn (Mr. Reid)....	3



MR. BARLEY'S MORIAK—WINNER OF THE CHAMPIONS

4.—The Pari-Mutuel Stakes

Messrs. Hunter & Robson's Superb (Mr. A. W. Burkill).....	1
Mr. F. B. Marshall's Cedar Tree (Mr. Vida)....	2
„ Marius' Argante (Mr. Meyerink)	3

5.—The Racing Stakes

Mr. John Peel's Kirkwood (Mr. Johnstone).....	1
„ Halse's Lanagan (Mr. Moller)	2
„ Toeg's Pearl (Mr. J. A. Hayes).....	3

8.—The Consolation Cup

Mr. F. B. Marshall's Myrtle Tree late Mystic (Mr. Vida).....	1
„ Toeg's Stirrup Cup (Mr. J. A. Hayes).....	2
Messrs. Cejaye and Bluenose's Game Chick (Mr. Moller)....	3

9.—The Champion Sweepstakes

Messrs. Barley's Moriak (Mr. Vida).....	1
Mr. Beverly's Brockton) Mr. Reid)	2
„ John Peel's Manchu King (Mr. Johnstone). 3	



Photo

GREAT NORTHERN PLATE—MESSRS. HUNTER AND ROBSON'S RAVENSHOE

W. Howell

10.—The Nil Desperandum Cup

Mr. John Peel's Kirkburn (Mr. Johnstone).....	1
Messrs. Bingham & Andersen's Khaki (Mr. Gresson).....	2
Mr. Oregon Stables' Cuntux (Mr. Vida).....	3

3.—The "Also Ran" Plate

Marbles (Mr. Laurence)	1
Agra (Mr. Vida)	2
Maybury (Mr. Johnstone)	3



Photo

GREAT NORTHERN PLATE—MR. TOEG'S STIRRUP CUP (second)

W. Howell

Off Day

THE night previous to the Off Day was a very wet one, consequently the racing track was very heavy, and the Steeplechase course exceedingly slippery. Most of the onlookers were regular attenders, outsiders apparently being deterred from coming by the rain, which fell continuously most of the day. The fields were quite up to the average, and the steeplechase as usual created much interest, Mr. Johnston scoring a popular victory on *Cotswold*.

1.—The "Corn and Hay" Stakes

Sir Henry (Mr. C. W. Quelch)	1
Cinders (Mr. Lindsay).....	2
Amigo (Mr. Fisher).....	3

2.—The "Big Sweep" Cup

Kingscross (Mr. Moller)	1
Kirkham (Mr. Johnstone)	2
Nutfield (Mr. McLellan).....	3

4.—The "Off Day" Stakes

Homeward Bound (Mr. Moller).....	1
Pearl (Mr. J. A. Hayes)	2
Defiance (Mr. Springfield)	3



Photo

PARI-MUTUEL STAKES
SUPERB, MR. BURKILL UP

W. Howell

5.—The Grand National Steeplechase

Mr. John Peel's Cotswold (Mr. Johnstone)	1
„ Robson's Edmonton (Mr. Sparke)	2
„ G. D. Coutts's Sandfly (Mr. Laurence).....	3



Photo

PARI-MUTUEL STAKES—SUPERB, MR. BURKILL

W. Howell



Photo YANGTZE CUP W. Howell

SAGITTARIUS, MR. SCHNORR UP

6.—The "Last Chance" Plate

Raceland (Mr. Laurence)	1
Speedwell (Mr. King)	2
Carl (Mr. Sparke).....	3

7.—The "Try Again" Stakes

Rajpur (Mr. Vide)	1
Kirkcaldy (Mr. Johnstone)	2
Rusholme (Mr. Moller)	3

The Biggest Surprise.

Famatina winning the Derby.

The Biggest Number of Winning Mounts placed to the credit of a Jockey.

Mr. A. W. Burkill with 7 firsts.

The Biggest Number of placed Mounts attained by a Jockey.

Mr. Moller with 13.

The Biggest Number of Wins placed to the credit of an Owner.

Messrs. Hunter and Robson with 4.

Mr. John Peel with 4, including a dead heat.

The Biggest Number of Places gained by an Owner.

Mr. Toeg with 9.

The Biggest Number of Wins placed to the credit of a pony.

Giesler with 3 firsts.

The Biggest Number of places scored by ponies.



Photo THE RACING STAKES—KIRKWOOD, MR. JOHNSTON, LANAGAN, MR. MOLLER W. Howell

Racing Superlatives

The Biggest Pari-Mutuel Dividend.

\$250.80 for *Temeraire* in the Scurry Stakes.

The Smallest Pari-Mutuel Dividend.

\$6.90 for *Manchu King* in the Shanghai Stakes.

\$5.60 for *Giesler* in the Shantung Stakes.

The Biggest Place Betting Dividend.

\$88 for *Khaki* in the Nil Desperandum Cup.

The Smallest Place Betting Dividend.

\$5.60 for *Giesler* in the Shantung Stakes.

The Biggest Cash Sweep. \$40,000.

The Biggest Cash Sweep Prize \$22.800 won by a Mess of Seven.

The Biggest Field.

22 in the Scurry Stakes.

The Biggest Certainty to come off.

Moriak winning the Champions.

Giesler with 4. *Kirghiz* with 4. *Sokol* with 4. *Cloud* with 4.

The Quickest time attained for 1½ mile. 2.34 in the Champions.



List of Officials

JUDGE—Mr. A. McLeod.

STEWARDS IN CHARGE OF SCALES—Messrs. D. Landale and W. S. Jackson.

STEWARDS IN CHARGE OF TELEGRAPH AND NUMBERS—Messrs. G. D. Coutts and M. Hoerter.

STEWARDS IN CHARGE OF PARI-MUTUEL, etc.—Messrs. H. E. R. Hunter and E. C. Pearce.

STARTERS—Messrs. S. W. Pratt and D. W. Crawford.

TIMEKEEPER—Mr. W. G. Pirie.

CLERK OF THE COURSE—Mr. S. W. Pratt.

SECRETARY—Mr. F. J. Burrett.

Finishes Photographed by Satow



- 1—CRITERION STAKES
- 2—GREAT NORTHERN PLATE
- 3—CHAMPIONS
- 4—GRAND STAND STAKES
- 5—YANGTZE CUP
- 6—MANCHU STAKES (start)

THE QUIET HOUR

Life's Duties

PERHAPS the most contemptible and most constant of all human tendencies is man's eager willingness to crucify whatever is best in life, and to discover its true worth too late. When we have blackened our cities with smoke, and have disfigured our streets with gigantic blocks of utilitarian buildings; when we have stamped out of our lower classes all those delicate instincts which make life joyous; when we have written upon their unlovely faces the tokens of a hopeless pursuit after wealth—then, perchance, we may come to see the true morality of the beautiful, and all that makes life dignified is covered by that term. The gentle folding of the hills, the gossiping chatter of the tumbling brook, the song of the solitary bird at twilight, and the fragrance of a distant rose-garden, will be things of the past; we shall not be able to appreciate their beauty, and, what is still more awful, we shall not be conscious of our loss. There is something terrible in the present-day lack of sensitiveness to the higher things of life. The world seems to be less beautiful than it once was; yet it is not the world, but the men, who have changed. In bartering away their love of the beautiful men are exchanging their all; for by that phrase is meant all that goes to the making up of a human soul.

* * *

How shall we who live in a utilitarian age still retain these old lovely ideals? The answer is simple—by striving to add a something to them, by attempting to make them more artistically perfect. How

many of us are there who ever consciously attempt to create for ourselves a complete ideal? How many of us are there who in our reading, for instance, ever question whether a certain book will leave us with higher or lower aims, or for a moment stop to calculate the influences of the small, everyday actions upon our life? If beautiful beings appear to us non-moral, it arises only too often from our own ignorance; the lack of morality is not in the beautiful thing contemplated, but in ourselves. There is no man, however poor, who cannot afford to enter a free gallery or to borrow from a public library; hence there is no man who cannot, if he will, acquire an artistic education in the beautiful things of the world, and from that education coin his own ideal. Everyone should carry about with him his own standard of perfection, a standard by which he can judge his every action; and through it, if he does this, he will get some idea of the true morality of beautiful things.



Some National Proverbs

FRENCH PROVERB.—A fool is always beginning.

ITALIAN PROVERB.—A man's own business does not defile his fingers.

GERMAN PROVERB.—One ass calls another "long ears."

SPANISH PROVERB.—The liar is sooner caught than the cripple.

PORTUGUESE PROVERB.—Change yourself and fortune will change with you.

DUTCH PROVERB.—When two quarrel both are in the wrong.

Well-known Shanghai Residents

Rev. A. J. Walker, M.A.

THE recognized way of beginning an article of this sort is to record the state of the weather; that it was a bright, sunny morning, or otherwise, when the writer went to interview the subject of the article, and then to proceed to describe the conditions under which the subject was found; that the interviewer was greeted with a bright smile, or otherwise, given a comfortable chair and gracious permission to proceed with the questions. Unfortunately, the "subject" of this article, the Rev. A. J. Walker, Dean of Shanghai Cathedral, is far away, so if any gross mis-statement of fact appears, let us hope to be forgiven.



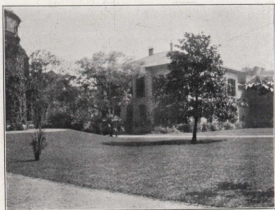
REV. A. J. WALKER, M.A.

Mr. Walker comes of a clerical family. He is the son of a clergyman, the nephew of a clergyman, the brother of a clergyman, and the father of an embryo clergyman. He was educated at Merchant Taylors' School, and afterwards at St. John's College, Cambridge, where he was a Choral student.

It was during Mr. Walker's Curacy of St. John's, Tunbridge Wells, then under the rectorship of the Rev. H. E. Eardley, that he decided to offer himself to the C.M.S. for work in China. He was rejected at first, on medical grounds, but finally the doctor's

scruples were overcome and he was accepted by the Society.

When it became known that Mr. Walker was leaving Tunbridge Wells innumerable tributes to the affection and goodwill he had earned from all the parishioners came pouring in. The most touching of all, Mr. Walker says, was from a little girl of ten. She wrote saying that she had quite decided that it would now be impossible for her ever to love anybody else, so would he wait for her? She would get on with her lessons and be good, and grow up as quickly as she could. Mr. Walker was, however, unable to wait, and became engaged to Mrs. Walker, then Miss Middleton, the very day before he sailed for China. A year later they met at Hongkong, were married by the late Bishop Hoare in St. John's Cathedral, and Mr. Walker returned to Ningpo with his bride. (Mr. Walker's association with churches dedicated to St. John, makes him appear to have a prejudice in favour of churches thus dedicated, but there are no grounds for supposing that this is true.)



THE DEANERY

At Ningpo, five happy years were spent. Mr. Walker loved his work (he was master of Trinity Training College for Chinese students), as only those who are heart and soul in it, do love work. Mrs. Walker

months old, Mr. Walker's furlough fell due, and they all three went home for a short time.

Two appointments were now offered to Mr. Walker. One was the Headmastership

of the Shaoshing School; the other was the one he accepted and which he still holds, viz., the office of Dean of Holy Trinity Cathedral, Shanghai.

The first baptism taken by Mr. Walker, as Dean, was that of Winifred Mary Shaw, Mrs. Brand's little granddaughter. The date is May 8, 1904. Another interesting entry in the Baptism Register, is that of his own little



A TYPICAL PICTURE OF THE DEAN

took lessons, and having a natural gift for languages, soon was able to express herself in Chinese, and helped her husband greatly. After four years a son was born to them, and when the baby was a few

girl, born October 4, 1906.

Mr. Walker determined to make several very necessary changes with regard to the Cathedral work, but went about it as a wise man does, "with caution and good heed."



Photo

HOLY TRINITY CATHEDRAL

Sae Yuen Ming

He himself always says that his first act of radical reform was to dismiss the then church coolie. From that, he dates the commencement of his work in Shanghai. The great wish of his heart was to found a Choir School, and have a good boys' choir in the Cathedral. His proposal, however, received so much cold water from everyone to whom he broached the subject, that he dropped the idea for a time. The Cathedral was then without a regular organist, and for several months continued to be so. Finally, Mr. Ward from Hongkong was secured, and with his help, a little singing class of eight or ten boys was formed, a class in which nobody took the very slightest interest beyond the Dean and Mr Ward. Mr. Ward's tragic end is too well-known to need recital here, but again the boys went to the wall. Mr. Walker had no time, and nobody else the power or the least desire to train them. We all know, or should know, the final outcome. Those of us who don't, had better attend next Sunday morning's service. The Dean got an organist at last, after his own heart, Mr. R. C. W. Pullen, a man who wanted a boys' choir and thought it not only possible but imperative. A school was started with the Rev. R. G. Winning as

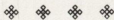
headmaster. It flourished, it grew. It was at first decided to make thirty the limit, but the number was very quickly changed to fifty. This speaks for itself. There is a proverb about laughing last, which seems to fit the case.

Another scheme of Mr. Walker's was put into definite shape when the Communicants' Guild was formally constituted, on Tuesday, October 15, 1907. There are now close on one hundred members, and there is no exaggeration in saying, that nothing Mr. Walker has done has so served to draw together into a closer contact of fellowship and good feeling, those who serve a common Master.

There is much other work of Mr. Walker's of which it is impossible to speak in detail: his work in the prison, the hospital, the Hanbury School, and also of Mrs. Walker's work in connection with the Ladies' Benevolent Society, the Mother's Union, etc.

What is the secret of the universal affection and regard felt for Mr. Walker by all who have the privilege of knowing him, from little children to men and women who have lived in Shanghai many years before his coming? I think it is his genial, kindly spirit, the spirit of an English gentleman.

E. N.



The Diners

The gambler should dine on steaks.
 The policeman on beets.
 The actor on ham—and duck eggs
 The woodsman on chops.
 The critic on roasts.
 The jeweller on carrots.
 The electrician on currants.
 The wife on tongue.
 The husband on pocket-book rolls.
 Sweethearts should dine on venison,
 because they are deer to each other.

The Wrong Shop

"You've come to the wrong shop," said Graves to young Dr. Malcomson, who had just brought a practice at Croydon. "This place is extraordinarily healthy."

"That's all right," said the youthful doctor. "Don't you fret. We make our money out of the people who have nothing whatever the matter with them."



SOME INTERESTING SNAPSHOTS AT THE FIRE BRIGADE COMPETITION.

BY SZE YUEN MING

Shanghai Fire Department

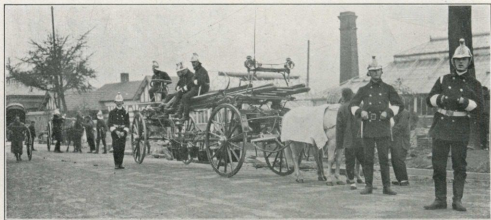
ANNUAL BRIGADE CONTEST AND INSPECTION

THE Shanghai Volunteer Fire Department needs little introduction to the readers of *Social Shanghai*.

Coming into existence some forty-four years ago on the foundations laid by an inadequate system of detached private brigades, the department has grown in efficiency year by year, until it would be difficult to find anywhere a Volunteer organization of the kind so thoroughly well equipped, so highly trained, or so valuable as an asset to the community. Indeed,

significance exists in Shanghai, where arson is a crime of alarmingly frequent occurrence.

The brigade at the present day numbers sixty-three Volunteers, one permanent paid Foreigner and some Chinese permanent hands. Most of the former are young men employed by local official and mercantile institutions and the demands on their leisure are by no means light, especially as many of them also serve the Settlement in their capacity as Volunteers.



Photo

MIH-HO-LOONG LADDER TRUCK

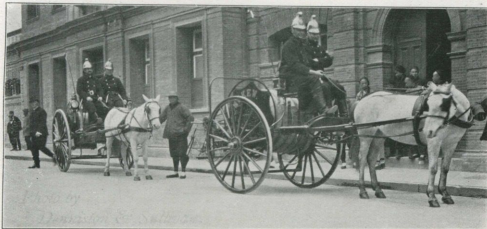
Dennison & Sullivan

in cities no larger than Shanghai, it is even doubtful whether there are to be found many paid fire brigades which have attained to so high a standard of practical utility. Wherever there is a large native population the risk of fire is always much greater than in a Western city, owing to the negligence of the inhabitants and to the inflammable nature of the average native tenement: but an added danger of even greater

They cannot call a fraction of their time their own, for their liability for service may have to be discharged at any moment, by day or night. When a fire occurs in the day-time the onlooker is often surprised to note what a very short time intervenes between the sounding of the alarm and the appearance of fully-manned engines, hooks and ladders, and is at a loss to know where the men come from. At

night-time the speedy appearance of the Brigade is more easily accounted for, for the men sleep fully dressed at the various Fire-brigade stations, and are thus always ready.

Two—60-ft. hand fire-escapes.
 Three—horse hook and ladder trucks.
 Twelve—pony hose reels.
 8,700-ft of hose in use.



Photo

SECTION OF HONGKEW CO.

Denniston & Sullivan

The gear at present in use is as follows:

One—1,100 gallon steam fire float.
 One—800 gallon steam Motor Fire King.
 Three—450 gallon steam fire engines.
 One—400 gallon steam fire engine.
 One—chemical motor-driven engine with 60-ft. escape.

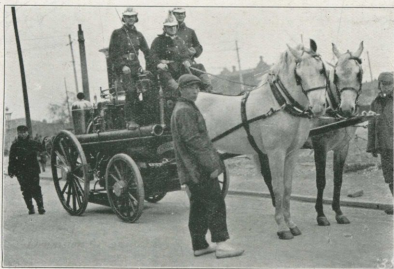
3,400-ft of hose.

Six—horses.

Twenty-one—ponies.

Twenty-seven—sets of harness, in use, besides spare parts, tools and other appliances.

To this has been added an 80-ft. turntable motor escape.



Photo

VICTORIA ENGINE

Denniston & Sullivan

Naturally among the various units of the Fire Brigade there is the keenest possible rivalry, and nothing so much tends to further efficiency, both individual and collective, as the annual competition and the training preparatory to it. The principal trophy is the Fire Insurance Companies' Shield, and there are also given medals for long service, and cups for the best attendance at fires.

The competition, preceded by the annual inspection, took place this year on Saturday, April 25. The Brigade "fell-in"

sense of pride that so business-like a fighting corps should be ranged on their side against the insidious foe so wholesomely dreaded in Shanghai.

The Inspection Committee, Messrs. D. Landale, J. H. McMichael, J. Prentice, A. D. Lowe, A. W. Burkill, H. A. J. Macray, and O. Meuser, were conducted by the Chief Engineer, Mr. G. S. V. Bidwell, to see the new "Fire King"—a scarlet monarch bravely accoutred in brass and steel, towering above his fellows with right *regal mien*. The working of the Fire King and



Photo

Dennison & Sullivan

THE "FALL IN" AT THE ROWING CLUB—HONGKEW CO.

opposite the Union Church at 1.30 p.m. sharp and proceeded at a trot along the Bund and the Nanking Road to the Recreation Ground, where, despite the fact that what has come to be known as "Fireman's weather" prevailed, the members of the Municipal Council and a large representative gathering of the general public had assembled. The Brigade made a brave display as they clattered up the Maloo—and when they formed up on the Race Course, near the Swimming Bath, they stirred up in the beholders a warm

of the various other gear was carefully explained to the visitors. The men were then inspected, the councillors forecasting in their looks of satisfaction the gratulations voiced later by their Chairman.

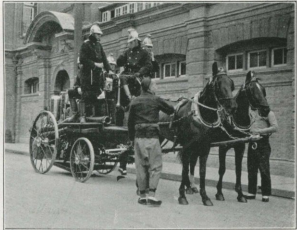
Formalities over, the competition began. There were two events, and the conditions were of the most stringent kind as to penalties. Each company was represented by a team of six men and the events and conditions were:—

1.—Lay out three lengths, double-gooseneck with one length on east side

and two lengths on west side. Ladders to be raised, placed in position on the bars, and streams played over bars. Ladders to be in position at the foot of structures.

2.—Reel up.

Start from West Gate of Cricket Club with four men on the truck and drive towards hydrant placed near junction of roads near Swimming Bath. At no time is the truck allowed on the grass or in any position east of the hydrant. The fifth man will stand at the starting-point opposite the foreman of the competing team and join in on the word "Go." The starting-point will be twenty yards from the hydrant. Before starting, ladders will be in position at base of structure, lying parallel to bars. The word "Go" in the first event will be given by the foreman of the competing team when the wheels of the truck pass the starting-point, before which time no part of the reel may be loosened or taken off, and nothing taken from the box. The reel must not be driven past the first



Photo

Denniston & Sullivan

DELUGE ENGINE

structure. During the interval following this event the pony will be taken out by the mafoo. In the second event water to be full on, and from the word "Go" time to be taken until the hose is reeled up, and parts and ladders replaced in same position. Nozzles and hose must be brought down the ladders and not dropped. There will be a short interval between each event during which the truck may be made tidy or moved into any desired position. Uniform worn will be helmets, service



Photo

DELUGE NO. 3 TRUCK AND MOTOR ESCAPE

Denniston & Sullivan

tunic, belt with full accoutrements, and long boots. No hose or gear in use will be allowed to be touched during intervals between events. The truck will have its full equipment, including ten full lengths of service hose. One extra man will be permitted to hold the shafts of the truck

compete, and though they were not very successful in the first event, their smartness in the second called for much favourable remark. In laying out the hose they were penalised several points for leaky joints, and time was actually lost in scaling the ladders. In reeling up, however, their



Photo

DELUGE NO 2 TRUCK

Denniston & Sullivan

during the "Reel up," but will not be allowed to take any other part in the competition. Water must be shut off at the hydrant after first event. Regulation Brigade patent gooseneck to be used.

The Hongkew men were the first to

time of $72\frac{5}{8}$ seconds proved unassailable. The men slid down the ladders with no more trouble than if they were descending the "polar route" at the Fire Station, and the various lengths of hose were replaced on the reels in "less than no time."



Photo

Denniston & Sullivan

VICTORIAS AND HONGKEWS ON THE LEFT—DELUGE ON THE RIGHT

The Victorias gave a very creditable display, and escaped with fewer penalties than the other teams. They lost time in the first event after getting their stream on very smartly: and though their reeling-up was slow the work was done with a precision which amply justified the absence of haste.

doubt that the team would have carried off the shield, but that in the second event the key of the hydrant was forgotten and fifteen or twenty seconds were lost in fetching it. Even as it was they were within two-fifths of a second of winning the coveted trophy.

Teams

MIH-HO-LOONGS.—G. A. Turner, L. M. Beytagh, V. M. Grayburn, Geo. Mayne, E. Durlach, and W. A. Kirschstein, Foreman of Team.

HONGKEWS.—C. W. O. Mayne, T. Hutchison, A. E. Fenton, J. E. R. Harris, O. Rasmussen, and F. C. Flack, Foreman of Team.

DELUGE CO.—R. W. Gunson, A. M. Lester, J. R. Weeks, K. D. Cargill, W. R. Butchart, A. W. Macphail, Foreman of Team.

VICTORIAS.—R. W. Steiner, A. Tilbrook, R. M. J. Martin, L. Dowdall, S. F. Winkley, and A. H. Fenton, Foreman of Team.

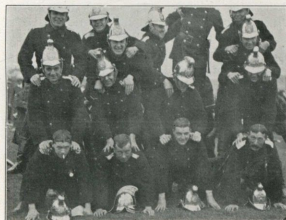


Photo DELUGE CO. Dennison & Sullivan

The Mih-ho-loongs, the holders of the shield, were unfortunate in that a mishap to the hydrant-cock in the first event cost them several seconds, and in that they were penalised in the second event for overlooking the gooseneck, which should have been replaced on the truck.

The best time for the first event was that of the Deluge team, and there is little

Time

COMPANY	1st Event	2nd Event	Penalty	Total
1 Mih-ho-loong ...	60 $\frac{1}{8}$	80 $\frac{3}{8}$	7 $\frac{3}{8}$	148 $\frac{1}{8}$
2 Deluge	52 $\frac{3}{8}$	87	9	148 $\frac{3}{8}$
3 Hongkew	74 $\frac{1}{8}$	72 $\frac{3}{8}$	9 $\frac{3}{8}$	157
4 Victoria	65	87 $\frac{3}{8}$	6 $\frac{3}{8}$	159



Photo

THE WINNERS—MIH-HO-LOONG CO. Dennison & Sullivan

The presentation ceremony took place in the Golf Club Pavilion, and was characterised by a happy speech from the Chairman of the Municipal Council.

Mr. Landale said: Ladies and Gentlemen, —Before the presentation of prizes takes place I would like to avail myself of this opportunity of congratulating Mr. Bidwell, the Chief Engineer, and the members of the Shanghai Fire Brigade on the smart appearance they made on parade this afternoon. You appeared to the members of the Council who had the pleasure of inspecting you to be in a most efficient state and your fire extinguishing appliances well cared for and in good order. In spite of some decrease in the number of fires in the Settlement during the year, in no period has the energy and judgment displayed by the members of the Brigade been more a subject for congratulation than in that which has passed since the last time this ceremony was performed. On one or two occasions large and disastrous fires have been prevented directly and solely through your efforts, often at great personal risk,

and recently I am sorry to say with a regrettable accident to a fireman. I feel I am doing you no more than justice when I express my conviction that the members of the Brigade have placed the community under a very great debt. In performing such work the additional efforts which this Volunteer Brigade have been called upon to make in the progress of years have made clear the necessity of hitting upon some expedient by which their duties might be made less arduous. Too much of your time need not be occupied by mention of all the means by which this object has been and is being attained, but I should be leaving a duty undone if I failed to allude to one measure, the completion of which is marked by this ceremony. I refer to the separation of the French Company from the personnel of the Brigade. The close connection of the Company with the Brigade dates from the earliest days of the Settlement, and I know I am voicing the sentiments of all present in expressing sincere thanks to its present members, and very real regret, that even the best of reasons should have necessitated a separation in all but memory, and the promise of co-operation, should need arise. In conclusion I trust that my principal object in addressing you is fulfilled, namely to record my own appreciation and that of the members of the Council to each one of this Volunteer Body for the thorough manner in which each has worked, and for the activity, public spirit, and courage which are always shown.

Mrs. Landale then presented the shield, medals and cups, the recipients being heartily cheered by their comrades. Especially cordial were the plaudits with which the Chief Engineer was greeted, when he stepped forward to receive his gold medal for twelve years' service.



IN POSITION

Appended is a complete list of the awards:

Municipal Medals

Gold, for over twelve years' long service (1895-1908): Chief Engineer G. S. V. Bidwell.

Silver: Clasp for eight years' long service (1900-1908): Fireman R. T. Brimer.

Medals for five years' long service: Foreman W. A. Kirschstein (1903-1908); Foreman A. W. Macphail (1903-1908).

Municipal Cups

For the best attendance at fires during the year:

No. 4 Co. R. W. Gun-	} Out of 206 fires.
son 193	
No. 1 Co. L. M. Bey-	
tagh 191	
No. 7 Co. R. W. Stein-	
er 183	

No. 2 Co. J. B. Ferrier 140 out of 147 fires.

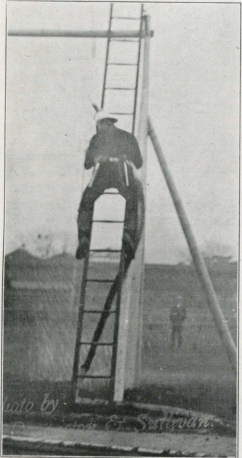
No. 6 Co. A. Deronzier 109 out of 135 fires.

A second cup was also awarded to Mr. A. Deronzier for the best attendance at fires in his Company—Le Torrent—up to the time of the severance of the French and International Brigades.

The Chief Engineer, replying to the Chairman, thanked Mr. Landale on behalf of the Brigade for his kind and complimentary references, and also expressed his own appreciation of the loyal services of his fellow-firemen. He recorded the indebtedness of the Brigade to the Council and the community for the provision of up-to-date gear, and he undertook that the men would work under the Watch

Committee in the same friendly spirit as under the old régime, and would continue to do their duty conscientiously and to the best of their ability. In thanking Mrs. Landale for her ever kindly interest in the Brigade and for her attendance that afternoon he begged her acceptance of a bouquet.

Ringling cheers for Mrs. Landale and the Council concluded the function.



"DOWN"

A PITHY POINT

THE musical critic of a prominent local daily, criticising the recent Wagner concert, says, "the cannon between the different instruments was well picked up." We presume that at this juncture the wind instruments would be "blowing great guns."

The Feminine Note

All things that pass
Are woman's looking-glass.

Table Decorations at the Flower Show

FROM a feminine point of view the Flower Show was one of the most interesting on record, as the decorated tables numbered more than double the usual amount, and the other decorative exhibits were also more numerous; then of course the culinary exhibits attracted much attention. In all classes the judges must have had great difficulty in awarding the prizes, as the standard attained was so equal. It would be much more satisfactory all round if the Society would have some rules published as they did once or twice before, concerning the points which count in table decoration. Personally I should bar out of competition every table where the decorations interfered with a view of one's *vis-à-vis*, and originality should surely score several points, and also the lightness in effect which is so terribly hard to attain.

Mrs. Jenner Hogg carried off the first prize with a much admired table composed of pink poppies and grasses arranged in a tall silver epergne and small vases to match. The table centre was simply big strands of asparagus fern laid flat on the cloth, and very charming it was. Mrs. G. W. Noël carried off the second prize with an exceedingly effective arrangement of pink roses arranged with maple foliage and pale blue bows of ribbon. The third prize was won by Mrs. Bennett with a most artistic arrangement of purple iris and beautiful white carnations in lovely cut-glass vases. Honourable mention was given to Mrs. Powell, Mrs. Lemke, Mrs. Petersen, Mrs. Miller and Mrs. Samson, and Miss A. L. Smith won the prize for girls.

For general effectiveness Mrs. Powell came easily first with a lovely table decorated with perfect annunciation lilies, asparagus fern, and similar cleverly arranged on a mirror table centre in exquisite cut-glass. Mrs. Dunn's scheme of decoration was original as usual. This time it consisted of choice dark red roses, arranged in an oblong bed of their own foliage. Two big bows of blue taffetas gave a happy note of relief, in spite of which the arrangement somehow suggested a "token of regret." I thought when I saw Miss Wingrove's table arranged with pink poppies in a low glass bowl and slender vases that a meal attended by the sight of such a pretty and sensible arrangement would be highly enjoyable. Mrs. Wrightson's table came in for a large share of admiration by reason of the artistic effect attained. It was composed of pink red and white peonies supported by a dark green wicker frame work tied with dark green satin ribbon. Mrs. Benjamin got a very fine effect with La France roses and syringa arranged with pink ribbon and maiden-hair fern. Mrs. Samson and Mrs. Miller had chosen a carefully-arranged and very effective colour scheme carried out in corn-flowers and yellow marguerites, on an Indian table centre in which the colours were repeated. This was essentially an artificial light decoration. Another pretty yellow scheme was that of Miss Hilda Bowser, and Mrs. Lemke gained a conspicuous effect with exquisite pink pegargoniums. Mrs. Pitcairn's arrangement of beautiful syringa was in excellent taste and very much admired, so also was Mrs. Petersen's artistic arrangement of Gloire roses.

A Sensible Change

I WAS most pleased to note that that erstwhile popular but highly unpractical decoration known as Hankow silk had been discarded by the exhibitors for something more satisfactory. I have always failed to see the beauty of a decoration that is calculated to make one's guests uncomfortable. I have a lively recollection of the first dinner party I went to in Shanghai. The table was very long and narrow and had been carefully arranged with a most effective design carried out in yellow and blue Hankow silk. Little dishes of salted almonds were on the table and every time anyone removed one the table decoration suffered, but when it came to dessert and the bonbon dishes were moved from time to time the aforementioned design disappeared altogether and became a confused jumble of blue and yellow silken threads. Since then I have no use for Hankow silk and I disliked it even more when I was told that the Chinese use it to cover their dead.



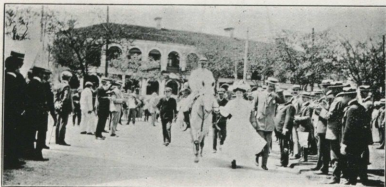
Lloyd's Greater Britain Publishing Co.

THE last issue of SOCIAL SHANGHAI contained a very interesting article which explained in full the aims and objects of the above Company whose name has become exceedingly familiar during the past six months or so. Since receiving the article mentioned for publication Mr. Somerset Playne, the Manager-in-chief, has arrived in Shanghai along with a large staff of assistants, most of whom are literary. As Lloyd's Greater Britain



MR. SOMERSET PLAYNE

Publishing Company is noted for the expeditious way they turn out their interesting work, it is not surprising to learn that the volume on Hongkong and Shanghai and the Treaty Ports is expected to be completed in the course of a few months, when the aforementioned places will then be able to boast of an authenticated history of the past. A very interesting and artistic history it will be, to judge by other volumes which have been published by the same Company.



Photo

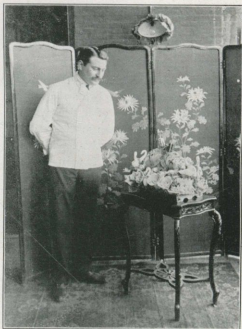
MR. AND MRS. BENNET LEADING IN WORCESTER

E. Singier

A Novel Exhibition

VERY quaint and artistic, not to say clever, were some of the culinary exhibits at the Flower Show. The first prize was won by Mr. Baurell, Mrs. Bickerton's chef. It was one of the least noticeable as far as effect was concerned, being smaller in dimensions and less vivid in colouring than any of the others. It consisted of two turkeys covered in white sauce and decorated most beautifully with roses and green leaves and cleverly fashioned little swans all formed of fat. Exceedingly pretty was a pagoda standing on a mirror to represent water. The interior part was occupied by a dish of custard.

The most effective was a tall light-house in coral and white, which was decorated with the different parts of a lobster. This was sent by Mr. Moroni of the Astor House who won the second prize with a most wonderful design formed of *paté de foie gras* in jelly. On the surface of the latter a Greek key pattern in gold was mysteriously introduced and the whole was surrounded by red and white roses and green leaves supported on a high base made by the branches of a tree, amongst which a grizzly bear and some birds



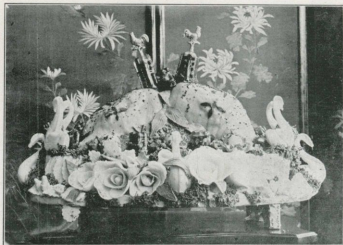
Photo

Sac Yuen Ming

MR. BAURELL—WINNER OF THE CULINARY PRIZE

disported themselves. Quite the most artistic exhibit to look at was a decorated salmon laid on a high porcelain epergne in the flat oval base of which pretty little gold fish swam about. Little cupids and shells formed the principal decoration of this.

BELLE HEATHER.



Photo

CULINARY EXHIBITION—FIRST PRIZE

Sac Yuen Ming

Ed.—We regret that we have been compelled to hold over till next month Belle Heather's notes on the Races; also a large number of interesting photographs.



Social Notes

IN some respects the Spring Flower Show this year was much more interesting than on former occasions, whilst in others it was not up to past standards. The entries for floral decorations were more numerous than they have ever been, for which thanks are due to Mr. Hobson, who took no small amount of trouble in getting competitors interested.

In the flower and plant section the entries were much as usual, but the vegetables were not so good as in the autumn. Quite a new feature was a Culinary Exhibition, in which several of our leading chefs took part, with great credit to themselves and their employers.

We congratulate Mrs. Jenner Hogg on having won the first prize and the "Social Shanghai" Cup with an exceedingly pretty table, Mrs. G. W. Noël and Mrs. Bennett taking second and third prizes respectively. Mrs. Lemke carried off the first prize for a floral basket, Mrs. Hogg and Mrs. Craig both getting honourable mention. Mrs. Beauchamp got a prize for a vase filled with lovely dark roses and Miss Smith got a prize for three button-holes. Mrs. Lemke got two other prizes for decoration and also one for twelve roses.

The Shanghai Nurseries sent some lovely fire-place decorations. One was a white enamelled gateway, the posts of which were surmounted with big Annunciation lilies and asparagus fern whilst against the bars of the gate were trails of crimson rambler roses on one side and on the other, bunches of gypsophila. A mauve palette was arranged with an artistic bunch of white lilies and pink carnations, and a big red plush fan was decorated with carnations and asparagus ferns.

The exhibition of roses has never been so good as it was this year. Crimson Bush roses seemed the favourite, and looked on the top of their long leafless branch exactly like a posy of roses. Mr. B. A. Clarke sent some lovely geraniums and Mr. Lemke some fine fuchsias. Mr. C. Holliday got several prizes, including one for rare and beautiful plants, in which class Mr. Lemke got two prizes. In the vegetable and fruit class Mrs. W. V. Drummond sent some tiny white Alpine strawberries.

Thanks are again due to Mr. MacGregor, the worthy Secretary, for working so hard in organizing the Show and also in making it so attractive to look at. The judges were Messrs. A. W. Bahr, L. Grenard, J. Ambrose, P. Peebles, J. Giles, Way Wu-ding, and Tejfolassy.



WE should have had much pleasure in chronicling in our pages the first inspection of the new French Brigade, which we hear is immensely smart and well equipped, but unfortunately we knew nothing about it till after it was all over. The same thing occurred with the S.V.C. Smoker, and several other functions which we cannot possibly record, as no representative of SOCIAL SHANGHAI was present. Although our office staff is exclusively composed of ladies, we can as a general rule find a "mere man" to assist us.



Societe Dramatique Francaise

CERTAINLY the members of the Société Dramatique Française are to be congratulated on the way they played "Les Joies du Foyer." The piece "went" well right the way through, was well mounted, and

beautifully dressed. The most noticeable piece of acting was that of Mons. Noeji as Mons. la Thibaudière, which was particularly funny but never over-acted, and full of character. All were good and spoke their words well. The prettiest of the frocks was that worn by "Angèle Pinteau"; a delightful creation in a lovely shade of pink trimmed with white insertion and bands of silk of a lighter shade than the dress. With this was worn a brown hat trimmed with brown feathers tipped with pink the same shade as the dress. Madame la Thibaudière's red costume was very smart and was worn with a large black hat, the brim of which was lined with palest pink. In the third act she wore a very dainty morning gown of pale heliotrope. Annette in the first act, when she returns from her honeymoon, was dressed in a very serviceable travelling costume of grey check with a hat *en suite*. In the second act she appeared in a very pretty morning gown of pale blue and white. During the intervals the Municipal Band under the direction of Herr Buck played selections of music.



The charge for announcements of Births, Marriages, and Deaths (which must be authenticated by the name and Address of the sender) is \$1.00.

Birth

TALBOT.—On April 14, 1908, at 12 Bubbling Well Road, Shanghai, the wife of S. Talbot of a daughter (Flora Muriel.)



Marriages

SANDERSON—BRUNT.—On Saturday, April 11, 1908, at Holy Trinity Cathedral, Shanghai, by the Rev. A. J. Walker, M.A., Elizabeth Kate,

daughter of William Seear Brunt, of Watford, England, to Robert Pelham Sanderson, of Tientsin, younger son of the late Robert Sanderson, of Watford, England.

ADAMS—WILSON.—On Friday, May 15, 1908, at Holy Trinity Cathedral, by the Rev. R. G. Winning, Acting Chaplain, the Rev. Sydney Grant, second son of the Rev. Joseph S. Adams, to Grace Hannah, third daughter of G. C. Wilson, Esq., of Shanghai.

BIDWELL—WHITE.—On June 1, 1908, at H.B.M. Consulate-General, by Sir Pelham Warren, K.C.M.G., and afterwards at the Church of St. Joseph by the Rev. Father Kennelly, S.J., Ethel Maude, youngest daughter of the late Augustus White, to Gordon Stuart Valentine, second son of the late H. S. Bidwell.



Deaths

MORGAN.—On May 7, 1908, at Ste. Marie Hospital, Georgina Morgan, aged 42 years.

BRUNAT.—On May 7, 1908, at No. 48 Boulevard Emile Augier, Paris, Paul Brunat, late of Shanghai, in his 68th year.

SANDERS.—On May 29, 1908, at the General Hospital, William August Ludwig Sanders, Shanghai-Nanking Railway, aged 76 years.

RUTHERFORD.—On May 31, 1908, at the Municipal Hospital, Shanghai, Thomas Rutherford, late Chief Officer, str. *Poyang*, aged 31 years.

EDITORIAL NOTES

THERE are very few people who come to Shanghai who have not met with SOCIAL SHANGHAI in some other part of the world, and we are often edified with descriptions of it being handed from one person to another to the number of ten or twelve, and if we related a tithe of the admiration expended on the work done by the printers of SOCIAL SHANGHAI it might "turn the heads" of those immediately concerned. There is no doubt that SOCIAL SHANGHAI is indebted to its printers for much of its success, and on the other hand we know for a fact that SOCIAL SHANGHAI has proved to be an invaluable advertisement for the "North-China Daily News and Herald" office, and we hope the directors and shareholders of the Company fully recognize this, because we can assure them it has not been attained without much strenuous work on both sides. The last sentence savours somewhat of "An Annual Report" and was prompted by a natural desire to receive and give credit, where credit is due.

THE Editress of SOCIAL SHANGHAI proposes to utilize part of the premises in which the present offices are located as tea-rooms, which will be named

"THE 'SOCIAL SHANGHAI' TEA-ROOMS."

Nothing very grand or magnificent will be attempted, as it is merely proposed to supply tea in the simple and dainty fashion which was at one time solely identified as a British institution, but is now so popular in many parts of the world, by reason of the social latitude it gives, and also because it offers a comparatively inexpensive and pleasant way of entertaining. The SOCIAL SHANGHAI Tea-rooms will be similar in most respects to a good Bond Street Tea-room, inasmuch as they will be made as homelike and pretty as possible, and as it has been fully demonstrated over and over again, that an essential factor to success is management at the hands of a

lady of refined tastes, the proprietress has secured the services of Miss Warn to take over the direction of the new enterprise. A limited number of table boarders can be accommodated, and the rooms are admirably adapted for private dinner parties, but dinners, tiffins or suppers can only be supplied by previous arrangement. The tea-rooms will be open on the 17th of June.

NEXT month we hope to give a little illustrated history of the Rowing Club although it does not deserve any notice at our hands this year, as SOCIAL SHANGHAI did not receive any Press recognition at the recent Regatta. We have an excellent picture of the opening ceremony and also one of the last picnic. Amongst many other interesting subjects the Imperial Post Office will have a prominent position in our pages.

The St. George's Society Fete

WE are holding over our report of the fête in the hope of getting a few more photographs, so that we may put it on record in our pages in a fashion befitting the occasion. We shall be pleased to receive photographs of every one who took part in it, including the Sailors, the Follies, the Boy Cyclists, the Maypole dancers, etc. We have also been inspired with the idea of making

"THE ADMIRABLE CRICHTON"

the basis of a little history of the A.D.C. Both the latter and the St. George's Society out-shone all former efforts, and it is impossible to do either justice in so short a time. We invariably find after we have written about such matters that someone supplies us with interesting items or photos when it is too late, so, we shall in future give due notice of what we hope to do, and shall be most grateful for any assistance we receive.

All communications to be addressed to Mrs. M. Shorrock, 39 Kiangse Road.

SOCIAL DIARY

April

Monday, 27.—Annual Meeting of the Shanghai Branch of the China Association. Mr. F. Anderson presided.

Welcome Social Meeting to the Right Reverend Bishop Molony, D.D., of the Mission to Seamen at the Hanbury Institute.

Golf Consolation Cup won by Mr. C. H. Butler. 98 received 21=77.

Wednesday, 29.—Vice-Admiral Sir Hedworth Lambton, C.B., K.C.V.O., commanding the China Squadron arrived at Shanghai on board H.M.S. *Alacrity*.

Thursday, 30.—Reception held by Sir Robert Hart at the residence of Mr. H. E. Hobson.

May

Friday, 1.—Departure of Sir Robert Hart for England in the N.D.L.S.S. *Yorck*.

Saturday, 2.—150th Performance of the A.D.C. at the Lyceum Theatre "The Admirable Crichton."

Sunday, 3.—Bonfire of Opium Pipes at Chang Su-ho Gardens.

Unveiling of a Mural Tablet to the memory of the late Mr. Robert Law in the Union Church.

Monday, 4.—First Day Shanghai Races.

Tuesday, 5.—Second Day Shanghai Races.

Wednesday, 6.—Third Day Shanghai Races.

Thursday, 7.—Second Performance by the A.D.C. at the Lyceum Theatre "The Admirable Crichton."

Friday 8.—Death of Monsieur Brunat in Paris.

Saturday, 9.—H.M.S. *Tiger* Concert given at the Town Hall by the Shanghai Municipal Police.

Fourth Day of the Races.

Third Performance of the A.D.C. at the Lyceum Theatre "The Admirable Crichton."

Sunday, 10.—Departure of Sir Havilland and Lady Sausmarez for England.

Opening Cruise of the Shanghai Yacht Club.

Competition for the Inter-Company Challenge Shield at the Rifle Range. Won by "A." Co. S.V.C.

Monday, 11.—Annual Inspection of the first Shanghai Company of the Boys' Brigade at the Town Hall.

Tuesday, 12.—First Day Tientsin Races. Shanghai Municipal Police Spring Rifle Meeting.

Wednesday, 13.—Second Day Tientsin Races.

Fourth Performance by the A.D.C. at the Lyceum Theatre "The Admirable Crichton."

Shanghai Municipal Police Spring Rifle Meeting.

Thursday, 14.—Third Day Tientsin Races.

Annual Chinese Inter-Collegiate Sports Meeting at St. John's University grounds.

Friday, 15.—Trial of Frank Tonnochy for embezzlement. Sentenced to nine months' imprisonment with hard labour.

Annual Rifle Meeting "A." Co. S.V.C.

Saturday, 16.—Smoking Concert at the Customs' Club given by the Customs' Co. S.V.C.

Annual Rifle Meeting "A." Co. S.V.C.

Sunday, 17.—First Inspection of the French Fire Brigade in the French Concession.

Annual Rifle Meeting "A." Co. S.V.C.

Celebration by the Norwegian Community of the Signing of the Treaty separating Norway and Sweden.

Thursday, 21.—Performance of "Alice in Wonderland" in aid of the Baby Home in Mrs. Benjamin's garden.

Friday, 22.—Annual Spring Flower Show at the Town Hall.

Semi-annual Meeting of the International Institute.

Fire at the Shanghai Oil Mills, Jessfield.

Fire in the yards of the China Import and Export Lumber Company.

Saturday, 23.—First Cricket Match of the Season. Performance by the French Dramatic Society at the Lyceum Theatre "Les Joies du Foyer."

Boys' Brigade Sports on the Recreation Ground.

Trip by the Pilot Steamer *A.M. Bisbee* to the North Saddles.

Sunday, 24.—Empire Day.

Competition by the Members of the Shanghai Rifle Association for the Inter-Colonial Empire Day Shoot.

Monday, 25.—Garden Fête given by the Royal Society of St. George in the British Consulate Grounds.

Tuesday, 26.—Opening Performance by the Bandmann Opera Company at the Lyceum Theatre "The Gay Parisienne."

Wednesday, 27.—A Boundary Dispute between the Shanghai Municipal Police and the Taotai's Native Police in the North Chekiang Road.

Performance by the Bandmann Opera Company at the Lyceum Theatre "The Three Kisses."

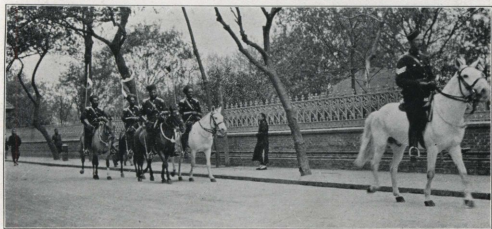
Lawn Tennis Match at the Shanghai Cricket Club. S.C.C. v. "A" Co. S.V.C. Won by the Cricket Club 4 rubbers to nil.

Thursday, 28.—Farewell Performance by the Bandmann Opera Company at the Lyceum Theatre "The Merry Widow."

Saturday, 30.—American Decoration Day.

Shanghai Rowing Club Spring Regatta.

Sunday, 31.—Balloon Ascent made by Captain Price from Chang Su-ho Garden.



Photo

A DETACHMENT OF MOUNTED POLICE

W. Howell



Photo

THE STAFF OF THE IMPERIAL CHINESE POST-OFFICE

Sac Yuen Ming

The New Imperial Post Office

THE march of events in China shows a steady and ever apparent tendency to keep abreast with the requirements of the day, and as her intercourse with Western nations increases, it becomes essential to provide the necessary facilities to carry on such relations supported by up-to-date methods and appliances.

That great department of State, the Imperial Maritime Customs, has shown the Western world an example of high organization and thoroughness hardly equalled among similar services in Europe, and for the purpose of promoting rapid and reliable intercourse between the

immense dominions of the Empire and her 400 millions of people has brought into existence the modern Imperial Post Office. How this service is organized, equipped, and carried on in the interior, is hardly known to us at the ports; we know our letters reach there promptly, because of the replies we receive, but nearer home, in our very midst in the Foreign Settlement of Shanghai we have the very best illustration of the thoroughness with which China solves a problem when guided by foreign advice and experience.

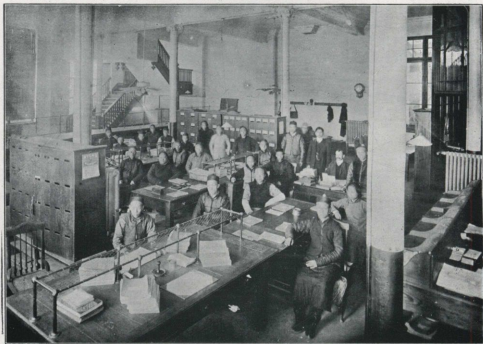
The growing volume of postal matter and the handling of immense and ever-increasing quantities of ocean-carried mails



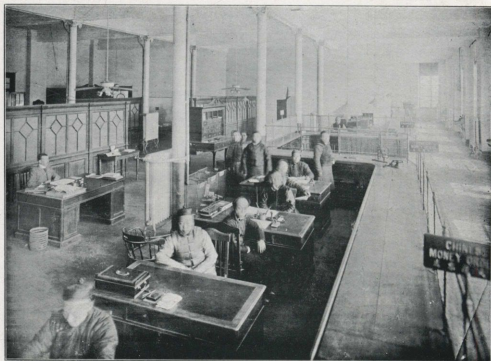
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THE IMPERIAL POST-OFFICE

Sze Yuen Ming



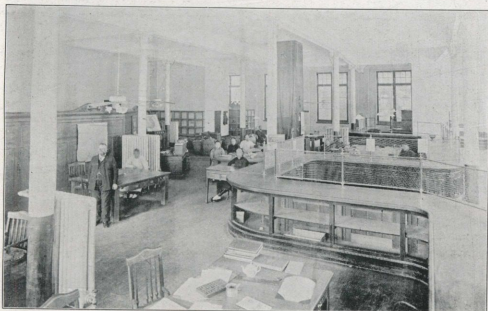
A BUSY CORNER OF THE GENERAL OFFICE



MAIN HALL

demand a building suitable for their expeditious dispatch, receipt, and delivery, and the result of the action of the authorities is our local "St. Martin's le Grand" which was opened for the

exterior and interior arrangements of this fine modern edifice, but a few remarks covering the illustrations accompanying this sketch will not be out of place.

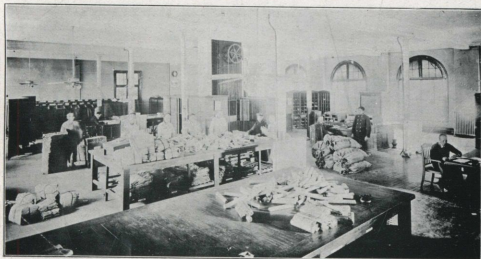


A CONVENIENT SECTION OF THE MAIN HALL

service of the public in the beginning of November last.

It is not the purpose of this sketch to enter into great detail regarding the

Situated, practically in the very heart of the business centre of the Foreign Settlement in Peking Road and flanked by Szechuen and Museum Roads the office



DISPATCHING OFFICE



PARCELS ROOM

affords first-rate facilities for business, and having openings on three busy thoroughfares is conducive to the rapid handling and dispatch of mails.

Built at a cost of roughly Tls. 280,000 with furnishings costing over Tls. 20,000

it is a fine example of a modern line of industry, and reflects much credit on the designers and contractors and is an ornament to the city.

As our illustrations will show, the lower part or Main Hall forms the *pièce de*



MR. E. GILCHRIST, THE POSTAL COMMISSIONER, IN HIS OFFICE

resistance of the interior arrangements and with a counter length of 360-ft., there is no hustling or pushing for a place, and ample space is provided between the counter and the walls. Letters, on this floor, can be posted both in and outside the building, a greatly appreciated boon.

The whole of the ground floor is given up to the transaction of business with the public, and letters, parcels, newspapers, registration, etc., are attended to there.

The first floor contains the offices for the sorting for distribution and dispatch of the mails, and here, as everywhere, right through the building, full and sufficient space has been allowed for everything, and light and ventilation have had first consideration.

On the top floor the offices of the Commissioner, Deputy Postmaster, and other officials form the subjects of our illustrations and speak for themselves.

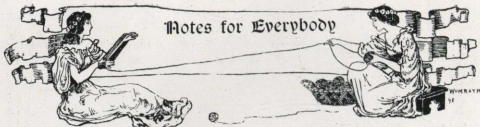
Throughout the various departments at a distance of 15-ft., electric fans of special construction are installed, and as there is electric light throughout the building, work will be as easy by night as by day. The heating is by means of radiators, placed at intervals all over the building.

Two hydrants carrying 800-ft. of hose afford ample protection against fire. Throughout, everything has been done to utilize every new invention and every known facility in modern Post-offices and the result is an office, up-to-date, complete and equipped in a fashion to deal with all demands which the ever-growing business of the port may put to it.

To the people of Shanghai the new Post Office is a just source of pride, and the smooth handling and dispatch of business since its opening, has fully borne out the expectations of the whole community.



POSTMASTER'S OFFICE



Notes for Everybody

Milk as a Stimulant

HOT milk is an admirable stimulant. Milk heated too much above 100 deg. Fahr. loses for a time a degree of its sweetness and density. No one who, fatigued by over-exertion of body or mind, has ever experienced the reviving influence of a tumbler of this beverage, heated as hot as it can be sipped, will willingly forego a resort to it because of its being rendered somewhat less acceptable to the palate. The promptness with which its cordial influence is felt is indeed surprising. Some portion of it seems to be digested and assimilated almost immediately, and many who now fancy they need alcoholic stimulants when exhausted by fatigue will find this simple draught an equivalent that will be abundantly satisfying and far more enduring in its effects. This should be taken note of by all hard-working people—and who is there who cannot be comprised in this category in this age of high pressure and “go-aheadness,” if we may so express it?

For Typists

“SHOES—C. Latham Shoes—is the man to whom we owe the typewriter of to-day,” said an inventor. “He has been dead now over fifteen years. The history of the typewriter is interesting. The first patented machine was Henry Mill’s. It was as big as a bureau and made no popular appeal. This was in England in 1714. “The first type-bar machine was made in America. Its inventor was A. H. Beach. The patent was taken out in 1856. The Beach typewriter was not practical. The first practical typewriter was invented by Latham Shoes in 1867. Shoes had for partners S. W. Soule and Carlos Glidden, but these two men became discouraged and dropped out. It wasn’t till some years later that Shoes got his machine ready for the market. Then he took it to a big firm of gunmakers, the Remingtons, and it at once began to sell on a large scale. The Remington name was a famous one for guns, but it is more famous now for writing machines, and

thus we have another proof of the truth of the old proverb about the typewriter (which is the modern pen) being mightier than the gun (our modern sword). Shoes remained in the employ of the Remingtons up to the time of his death.

For Mothers

A PRETTY AND SIMPLE DJIBBEH FROCK

A NEW VOGUE.—The type of garment known as “Djibbeh,” from its supposed resemblance to the attire of the Soudanese Arab, is rapidly becoming very popular, and we are constantly seeing new developments of this simple and most practical style. In case some of my readers are quite unacquainted with “Djibbeh” clothes, I think I ought to explain that the name implies a garment that can be slipped over the head and has no fastening or opening down either back or front. In some cases the top of the garment is provided with a drawstring which draws the gathers up to the neck, but that is the outside amount of fastening permitted. Personally, I particularly like the little Djibbeh frocks—they are so easy to make, so simple in style, and so absolutely destitute of buttons or tapes to be pulled off that they are quite ideal garments for nursery wear. Quite the prettiest of these little frocks are cut rather low in the neck, and are edged with a minute band of material. All the fulness of the garment is set into this band in a succession of gathers back and front, the frock hanging in charmingly graceful folds. The much-modified Mandarin sleeves are cut in one with the frock, and, like the neck, are edged with a very narrow strapping. A deep hem, outlined with narrow strapping, completes the little dress, which is worn over a simple full-sleeved blouse of muslin, embroidery, net, or silk. As regards the most suitable materials for these Djibbeh frocks, a fabric of moderately substantial weave should be chosen, or the dress is apt to hang rather limply. Cloth, cashmere, serge, and Shantung are all admirable materials for the purpose.

A Foreign Dairy in China

The Inshallah Farm

ALTHOUGH strenuous efforts are being made by the Municipal Health Department to ensure the unimpeachable purity of our milk supply, and heavy penalties are imposed on dairymen found guilty of selling doubtful milk yet much is still to be desired in the

to all the sanitary and hygienic conditions necessary in the production of pure milk.

Every now and again when the residents of Shanghai become scared by an epidemic of typhoid fever they turn their attention to that most important section of our food supply, otherwise they are mostly content to let the subject slide, and

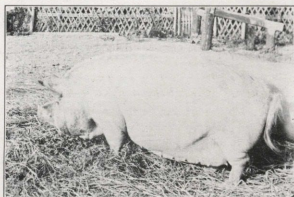


A PRETTY SPOT IN THE FLOWER DEPARTMENT

general conditions of many Shanghai native dairies, and it is not surprising that the few dairies that are owned or managed by foreigners are taxed to supply the numerous demands made on them.

The following illustrated description of the Inshallah Dairy will probably surprise many of our readers, by its resemblance to home farms, and a personal visit will assure customers of the careful attention given

deliberately shut their eyes to its importance. Much has been said and written about it at home yet it is only recently that "the man in the street" has evinced any particular interest in it. However, he is now beginning to think that it is better to take the steps necessary to procure pure milk, rather than "pay the piper" after consuming milk that has been "doctored." The cost attendant on



A PURE-BRED MIDDLE YORKSHIRE SOW

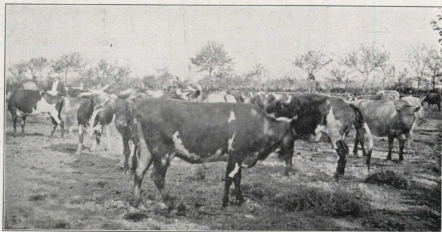
here, a great many of whom buy their milk in the cheapest market and trust to luck for the rest.

From all accounts dairy farming in China entails an unusual amount of worry, not only on account of climatic conditions, but also by reason of the wily ways of the Chinese employees, some of whom demand and expect commission, whilst others swell their incomes by buying cheap milk from a native farm

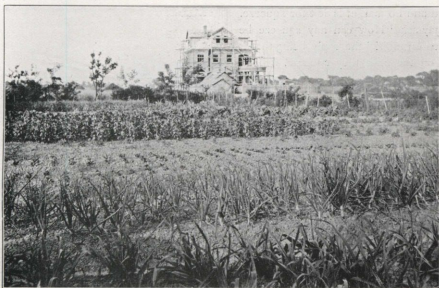
the production of the genuine liquid is considerably higher than that entailed in producing the spurious article, as it means an increased cost to the farmer in providing good housing and feeding for the cattle, adopting modern sanitary methods and cleanliness in all pertaining to the handling and distribution of the milk, and keeping a good quality of cattle. Then again there is the costly method of delivering the milk in sealed glass bottles to be considered, and in the summer time a plentiful supply of ice is required to keep it in good condition. To educate public opinion to these facts has proved a slow process in other parts of the world, so we must not expect too much from residents



A PURE-BRED SHORTHORN BULL



COWS GRAZING IN THE PADDOCK



A CORNER OF THE VEGETABLE GARDEN

and selling it as Inshallah farm milk. We will quote a very daring case which occurred recently. A lady complained of the quality of the milk supplied, so was forthwith requested to see that the string and cork were perfect before opening. She accordingly took the trouble to rise earlier than usual and on examination found the bottles closely sealed. The milk still being unsatisfactory



A SNAPSHOT IN THE POULTRY YARD



AN AUSTRALIAN PRIZE COW

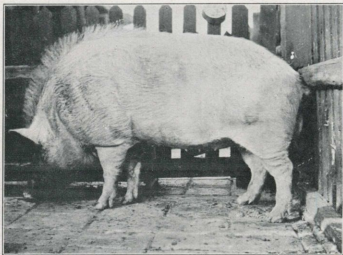
she was asked to return the bottle unopened, when the discovery was made that seal, bottle and milk all belonged to a native dairy, and were being sold as those of the Inshallah Dairy. The Chinese are not at all enthusiastic about selling the milk sold at foreign-managed farms as purchasers get what is

ordered and no margin is left for squeeze. You may ask "How can any squeeze be obtained on milk?" the reply being that it is not on the milk they squeeze, but on the water that is added, and very bad water it usually is.

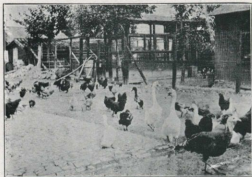
The Inshallah Dairy is quite in the country and is situated in a very healthy part of Shanghai. It occupies altogether about one hundred and twenty *mow* of land, on which is built a comfortable farmhouse and other buildings necessary to housing the various animals illustrated in our pages. These include a spacious byre,



THE RISING GENERATION



A PURE BRED SIEMAN BOAR



THE POULTRY YARD

capable of housing forty cattle, a specially built piggery, a run for fowls, and a pigeon cote. There are several paddocks for the animals to browse in, and the milk is kept in a cool dairy. The vegetable and flower gardens are both in a flourishing condition, and give a good account of themselves in the form of a plentiful daily supply of fine flowers and vegetables. But perhaps the most noteworthy feature of the farm is the existence of an Artesian well, from which is taken by means of a patent windmill, a copious supply of good spring water every day.



A PURE BRED AUSTRALIAN AYSHIRE COW

The phenomenal success which has attended the farm is largely due to Mr. Kennedy, the manager, who has had many years' experience in Australian farming, and

who is always pleased to show visitors the various points which we have touched upon, which comprise a very healthy and sanitary up-to-date farm and dairy.



INTERIOR OF THE COW BYRE



CHEERFULNESS

A DAY's grief, out of some, a year's life washes;
Some shed it like ducks' backs and "Mackintoshes."

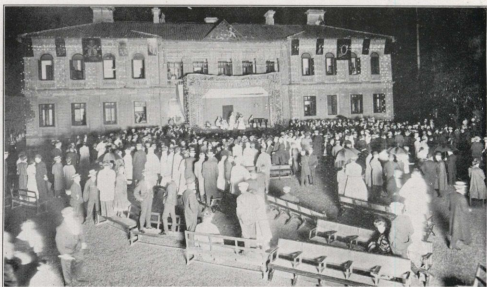
—Willis.

A Unique Celebration

WE regret that we have not been able to get very many photographs of the Garden Party given by the St. George's Society to celebrate Empire Day. No pains were spared to make the entertainment a success, and in spite of the threatening weather and a heavy downfall of rain a record number of guests gathered to do honour to the occasion, and enjoy the entertainment that had been so generously provided for them. This included a delightful old English dance, performed on one of the extensive lawns by sixteen children, under the direction of Miss Bidwell. The most ambitious part of the programme was supplied by a charming little company of ladies and gentlemen, who called themselves "The Follies," who presented an excellent programme twice during the

evening, to the great satisfaction of those who were privileged to hear them. Unfortunately a great many had to be content to merely see them, as the acoustic conditions prevented the sound of their voices carrying very far. The cast included the following ladies and gentlemen:— Mesdames W. H. Bell, Moutrie, Holter, and Messrs. Donne, Drew, and Leckie.

A much enjoyed number on the programme was a naval display given by the bluejackets from H.M.S. *Cadmus* and H.M.S. *Kinsha*. The cutlass drill was especially effective, and included a fine exhibition of cutlass swinging by Petty Officer Shields, which earned for the performer a hearty recall. Later on the marines from H.M.S. *Cadmus* gave a display of bayonet exercise. Immensely interesting was the next item on the



Photo

Donnison & Sullivan

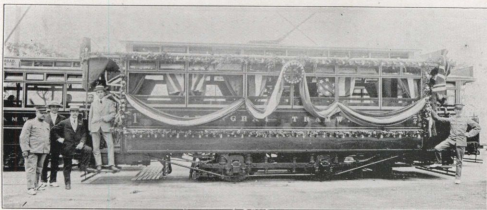
FLASHLIGHT PHOTO OF THE FOLLIES WHILST PERFORMING

612-100

programme, namely, an illuminated bicycle ride by a large number of school boys. All of whom were expert riders, and went through their intricate performance with a degree of perfection that bespoke much previous practice.

On the south lawn the guests were entertained by a capital cinematograph exhibition, the pictures of which were relative to the British Empire, interspersed with some highly humorous scenes that gave the audience much amusement. On a distant lawn little tables were spread

Committee it is impossible to imagine. The rose-clad entrance gate was immensely effective, and much admired, so also was a temporary band-stand in the shape of a Regal Crown. This also was covered with the National flower, which appeared in great profusion everywhere. The brilliant appearance of the Consulate supplied a splendid background for a very beautiful scene, as it created a grand blaze of light and colouring and displayed some fine transparencies of the coat-of-arms of the various British Colonies.



Photo

Dennison & Sullivan

A TRAMCAR DECORATED AND ILLUMINATED IN HONOUR OF THE OCCASION

underneath illuminated trees, where refreshments were dispensed, whilst a Bar was located in a big marquee close to the Consulate. The interior of the latter had been most beautifully decorated for the occasion by Mr. A. W. U. Pope. One of the dancing-rooms had been made to look like a snow scene in the middle of winter, whilst another appeared like the warm glow of summer. The decorations in a further room represented the commercial and defensive side of the British Empire and included engines and Maxim guns and numerous flags and trophies. Anything more beautiful than the general effect attained by strenuous efforts on the part of the Decoration

A grand display of fireworks was given previous to the final item on the programme, which consisted of a grand tableau entitled: "Britain and Her Colonies," which was arranged by Mr. G. Wingrove, and formed a most effective finale to a memorable entertainment. After singing the National Anthem three hearty cheers were given for Sir Pelham Warren, the President of St. George's Society, to whom the thanks of the whole British Community are due for the use of the Consulate grounds, and also for putting his house so completely at the disposal of the Committee.

Sir Pelham Warren, K.C.M.G. .President
Mr. E. Jenner HoggVice-President
Mr. Henry QuelchHon. Secretary

INVITATION COMMITTEE:—Sir Pelham Warren, K.C.M.G., Messrs. E. Jenner Hogg, E. F. Bateman, R. Carr, H. E. Hobson, A. D. Lowe, Dr. E. L. Marsh, Mr. C. W. Wrightson.

DECORATION COMMITTEE:—Messrs. T. H. U. Aldridge, J. E. Denham, C. H. Godfrey, C. Mayne, A. P. Nazer, A. W. U. Pope, C.I.E., C. Simpson, Robert Rose, B. H. Tarrant.

ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE:—Capt. E. I. M. Barrett, the Rev. C. E. Darwent, Messrs. H. T. Montague Bell, C. W.

Beswick, F. J. Burrett, W. S. Jackson, Commander B. L. Majendie, R.N., Messrs. E. C. Pearce, W. K. Stanion, H. R. H. Thomas, James Whittall, G. R. Wingrove.

REFRESHMENT COMMITTEE:—Messrs. W. H. Barham, P. Crighton, E. J. Dunstan, R. I. Fearon, R. S. Ivy, A. P. Wood.

STEWARDS:—Messrs. R. B. Allen, A. W. Brankston, E. R. Brighten, J. Elmore, H. G. Gardner, W. E. Leveson, R. S. F. McBain, J. H. Osborne, E. Quelch, Marcus Woff, Lt.-Col. W. M. Watson.



INTERESTING PARAGRAPHS

Every Dog Has His Day

THE empty house problem in Southwark, which, like most London boroughs, is greatly affected, has reached such an acute stage that a proposal has been made that the owners should be compelled to pay half-rates on all "empties." The losses to the Borough Council on untenanted houses represent a 3d. rate. It looks as though the Shanghai Municipal Council will shortly have to count up losses on a similar account, to judge by the number of houses and offices that are now standing empty.



Value of Red-haired Girls

ONE of the largest "stores" in America recently advertised for "red-haired girls" to take charge of the luncheon-room. When asked the reason for this, the manager replied: "Because the red-haired girl is more optimistic, energetic, and adaptable than any other kind of girl. She is generally gifted with a clear complexion, and is always the picture of neatness. No one ever heard of a lazy red-haired girl. She is quick-witted and cheerful, and all men particularly appreciate these qualities."

How a Dog Keeps Cool

PROFESSOR TROUENART, of the Paris Museum of Natural History, in a lecture on animal heat, remarked that the dog, whose respirations in repose number only twenty-five or thirty per minute, may in running acquire a rate of respiration as high as 350 per minute. The effect of this acceleration favours the dissipation of animal heat by evaporation from the pulmonary vesicles. The dog perspires very little, or not at all, by the skin, pulmonary taking the place of cutaneous transpiration. It is this fact which enables the dog to pursue its game so long and persistently. Animals of the cat family, on the other hand, do not possess this peculiarity, and for that reason tigers, panthers, and lions lie in wait for their prey, but do not pursue it over long distances. The bird possesses pulmonary transpiration in a very high degree:



An Exciting Event

WHAT might be called a sensational arrest took place on Sunday afternoon at Chang Su-ho Gardens, when the aeronaut was "taken up" by the balloon.

The Feminine Note

All things that pass
Are woman's looking glass.

Belated Photographs of the Races

I TOOK copious notes at the Races of the gowns, and collected many interesting photos and then found the actual racing matter took up so much space that there

which were notably beautiful and were well worthy of description.



A Conclusive Proof

THE following figures appear to prove that money is not quite such a scarce commodity as is generally supposed. Last year the



Photo

A VIEW OF THE LAWN

E. Singier

was no room for either. However, the pictures were too interesting to be entirely passed over, so I have included them in my notes for this month. I regret having to cut out my notes of the gowns, many of

total sum spent in the Cash Sweep tents amounted to \$90,445, this year it reached the sum of \$115,465. The Champion Sweep was no less than \$7,790 more than last year, and amounted to the handsome



Photo

MR. JEDMORE'S SOKOL, —WINNER OF THE RUBICON PLATE

E. Singier

sum of \$40,000. The ticket for this was taken just before tiffin for a mess of seven, several of whom were not aware that they had won the coveted sweep till some time after the race had taken place.



A Like Reason

THE other day I heard an old Shanghaier state that ever since he could remember taking part in the Race Sweeps that the amount of money spent in them had always been bigger

in bad times, than when times were good. The reason is said to be that many people who are not too overburdened with filthy lucre plunge for all they are worth, in the hope of winning.



MRS. MORDUCOVITCH LEADING IN SOKOL



Photo

MR. C. W. QUELCH ON SIR HENRY

W. Howell



Photo

VIEW OF THE GRAND-STAND

E. Singier



Photo

A GROUP OF INTERESTED SPECTATORS

D. Satow



Photo

ANOTHER VIEW OF THE LAWN

D. Satow



A FAIR CAMERA FIEND



TWO YOUTHFUL RACE GOERS



Photo

AN EXCELLENT SNAPSHOT

E. Singler



Photo

A GROUP OF WELL-KNOWN SHANGHAI LADIES

D. Salow



FOUR WELL-KNOWN RESIDENTS



A New Departure

QUITE a remarkable transformation has been effected in the Yun Sin Palace in the French Settlement, which for many years past has been one of the most noted opium-shops in Shanghai. Now its appearance has been entirely altered and it is known by the name of the Commercial Bazaar. Every possible article of commerce can be procured, from canned

goods to a diamond necklace, and there are also tea-rooms, a bar-room and a gymnasium. There was a grand opening which was attended by many prominent foreigners and Chinese, since when, thousands of natives have visited the Bazaar, which has every prospect of being a great commercial success.



Signs of the Times

THERE are a tremendous lot of houses now to be let, and as for furnished houses they appear to be quite a drug in the market. I know of the owner of a beautifully furnished house, standing in lovely grounds who let both for two-thirds of the rent he himself paid. Now I see that a furnished house of the same kind is advertised to let for the price of the rent, the servants' wages, and the upkeep expenses. There is no doubt about it, business in Shanghai is in a bad way, still it is not so bad that it could not be worse. Most people try to shut their eyes to this fact, and profess to see a break in the clouds, whilst a few pessimistic folk say things will go from bad to worse till next China New Year, when a general smash-up is anticipated.



Our National Anthem

AT a dinner party which I recently attended a Britisher waxed very indignant because of the appropriation of our National Anthem air by Germans and Danes and a very heated argument followed, as there happened to be a Dane and a German citizen present. On the following day one of the guests who was present sent me the following interesting paper cutting from a home magazine, which was recently written by a Britisher after visiting Germany:—

"Nothing was more noticeable to me in certain places in Germany than the zest

with which words, quite different from our own, were sung:—

Heil dir im Siegerkranz,
Herrscher des Vaterlands!
Heil, Kaiser, dir!
Fühl in des Thrones Glanz
Die hohe Wonne ganz:
Liebling des Volks zu sein!
Heil, Kaiser, dir!

Nevertheless, the Englishman may feel a certain sense of ownership in this air to which no other nation can lay claim, for not all the investigations of Dr. Cummings and others, have been able to find an authorship earlier than that of Henry Carey, although no one disputes that it was an ingenious adaptation of certain earlier tunes. "God Save the King" was first sung at a dinner in 1740 to celebrate the taking of Portobello by Admiral Vernon. The earlier claim on behalf of Dr. John Bull, an English exile of Antwerp in the reign of James I., is probably unwarranted. The melody was adopted by the Danes as their national air in 1790 and by the Prussians in 1793."



NANKING ROAD, 1908

Old and Modern Shanghai Buildings

THE photograph of Nanking Road gives an excellent illustration of Shanghai buildings, as they are and as they are going to be in the future. The premises of Messrs. Liebe, Wulff, and Messrs. Lane and Crawford in the foreground, show the type of architecture that was most in favour until the seventies, when another storey was added similar to the building on the left, which is usually identified with Messrs. Moutrie & Co.'s well-known music store. In the distance is the new Palace Hotel which is no less than six stories high, and is a typical example of the buildings now being erected.

the danger attached to the traffic. The double line of tramway track occupies most of the roadway and leaves but little space for other vehicles, so the frequency of accidents in this locality is hardly a matter of surprise, and will be inevitable until the road is widened, or another direct thoroughfare is made to the Western district.



The Trams

THE daily newspapers have every reason to be grateful to the Tramway Company for providing much interesting reading. If the organisation is not quite perfect before very long it will certainly not be



Photo

A TRAM ON THE BUND

Howell

The limited width of this part of Nanking Road has always been a great source of annoyance and worry to the residents of Shanghai, as it unfortunately happens to be the busiest thoroughfare in the Settlement, but no doubt in the course of a few years many alterations will take place that will tend to improve matters, and lessen

for want of advice. Now that Mr. McColl, the new manager-in-chief has arrived we may hope to see the stopping places made use of to a greater extent than at present, although it will no doubt take strenuous efforts on the part of the management to enforce the rule.

BELLE HEATHER.



Our Young Folks' Corner



Where's Mother

BURSTING in from school or play,
This is what the children say,
Trooping, crowding, big and small,
On the threshold, in the hall—
Joining in the constant cry,
Ever as the days go by:

"Where's mother?"

From the weary bed of pain
This same question comes again;
From the boy with sparkling eyes,
Bearing home his earliest prize;
From the bronzed and bearded son,
Perils past and honours won:

"Where's mother?"

Burdened with a lonely task,
One day we may vainly ask
For the comfort of her face,
For the rest of her embrace;
Let us love her while we may,
Well for us that we can say,

"Where's mother?"



Pride Must Have a Fall

THE buttercup-fairies were giving a tea-party. For a whole week they had been busy sending out invitations. The daisy-fairies, the ragged robin-fairies, and the dandelion-fairies had all accepted; only one fairy refused. She was the marguerite-fairy.

Now, it was not the first time that the marguerite-fairy had refused their invitations, and the other fairies were becoming very indignant. They knew that she held her head very high in the air, and considered herself more important than any of the

other fairies, because her home in the heart of the marguerite was grander and more imposing than theirs; but they thought it very absurd and spiteful of her to refuse their kind invitations on that account.



Our Portrait Gallery

(FRITZ) CHRISTIAN LUDWIG JUNGINGER

The day of the tea-party arrived at last; such a glorious day. The buttercup-fairies commenced their preparations quite early in the morning, before the sun was up. They knew what a thirsty old fellow he was, and that he would drink up all the dew that they had so patiently collected during the night if they did not hasten to take some of it away in little golden pitchers ready for the tea-party in the afternoon. A gentle breeze was blowing, stirring the

blades of grass, and whispering messages sent by other fairies living in meadows far away. The daisy-fairies were still asleep; they never woke until the sun came out, because their houses were always securely shut up during the night, and opened by the sunbeams in the morning.

At last all was in readiness. The fairies started the party with a little dance; afterwards they played games, running, skipping, laughing, and thoroughly enjoying themselves. The tea, made from the dew-drops collected in the early morning, proved delicious, and after tea they had more dancing and more games.

The marguerite-fairy sat on the edge of one of the petals of her house watching them, with her little nose held high in the air. She tried to imagine that she was much happier up there on her lofty perch than her neighbours down below. "I am far too grand to play with them," she said to herself. "It would be beneath my

dignity to play with fairies who live in houses so very inferior to mine." But after the party was over she went to bed feeling very discontented and unhappy in spite of her dignity and pride.

Two days later the mowers came into the field with their long scythes ready to cut the grass. All the fairies trembled, because they knew that their pretty homes would be cut down. But the marguerite-fairy said: "Oh! my home is far too tall and beautiful; they will not dare to destroy it."

But her home was in one corner of the field, and coming towards it was the tallest and strongest-looking mower, with his long scythe extended. One sweep and the marguerite fell to the ground; buttercups, dandelions, followed in swift succession. But the marguerite-fairy, who had been the proudest of them all, was the first to fall.



A Grand Dream

THE inventor of the sewing machine almost beggared himself before he discovered where the eye of the needle of a sewing machine should be located. His original idea was to follow the model of the ordinary needle, and have the eye at the heel. It never occurred to him that it should be placed near the point, and he might have failed altogether if he had not dreamt he was building a sewing machine for a savage king in a strange country.



TWO SHANGHAI CHILDREN



ETHEL BRENNAN

Just as in his actual waking experience, he was rather perplexed about the needle's eye. He thought the king gave him twenty-four hours to complete the machine and make it sew. If not finished in that time death was to be the punishment. He worked and worked, and puzzled and puzzled, and finally gave it up. Then he thought he was being taken out to be executed. He noticed that the warriors carried spears that were pierced near the head. Instantly came the solution of the difficulty, and while the inventor was begging for time he awoke. It was four o'clock in the morning. He jumped out of bed, ran to his workshop, and by nine a needle with an eye at the point had been rudely modelled. After that it was easy.



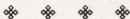
Quaint Sayings

THE minister was a great hand-shaker—shutting down like a vice. One day he took a boy's hand and gave it an awful squeeze, as he said:

"My little fellow, I hope you are pretty well to-day?"

With tears in his eyes, the boy answered:

"I was till you shook hands with me."



A RATHER pompous, gaily-dressed lady said to her Sunday class:

"Give me an illustration of the pomps and vanities of the world."

The answer of one of her pupils was honest but unexpected:

"Them flowers in your hat, miss."



MOTHER: "Why, Johnnie, what on earth have you been doing?"

JOHNNIE: "Fight'n'! And you owe me half a crown on it. You know that tooth you was going to pay a dentist to draw?"

"Yes."

"Well, Billy Biffer knocked it out."

LITTLE Johnny has been naughty, and has to be sent from the table without having any dessert. For an hour he has been sitting in the corner of the room



A SNAPSHOT ON THE BUND

crying. At last he thinks it time to stop.

"Well! I hope you have done crying now," says his mother.

"I haven't," says Johnny, "I'm only resting."



WINE AND



WALNUTS



A Disastrous Announcement

ARCHDEACON JENKINSON has a very young and remarkably pretty wife. When the Jenkinsons were coming to dinner, Baldwin, the butler, was told that Archdeacons were styled "Venerable," and that when he announced them he was to say, "The Venerable Archdeacon and Mrs. Jenkinson." Baldwin, who thinks that he knows everything, was very huffy at having this explained to him. Of course, he listened, more or less, respectfully, but the tone in which he replied, "Certainly, Sir." "Oh, yes, Sir." "Naturally, Sir," to my admonitions, made me feel that I had made a mistake in speaking to him, and had only wounded his feelings for nothing.

But I thought quite otherwise when the evening came, and Baldwin serenely announced, "Archdeacon Jenkinson and the Venerable Mrs. Jenkinson!"



God-parents Beware!

At an inquest the coroner's officer, in calling over the names of the jury, discovered that in one case the surname only was on the papers, and the juror was asked for his full name. He gave it—Simeon Hezekiah Jacob Isaac Noah Abraham Zimmerman. He explained that his father was a seventh son, and had therefore given him and his brothers seven names each. This recalls the story of the little boy who was asked at Sunday-school, "What is your name?" "Nebuchadnezzar Ishmael Jones." "Who gave you that name?" blandly continued the curate who was in charge of the class. "Dunno, sir," replied the boy with the battle-gleam in his eye, "but if ever I find aht Lawd 'elp 'im!"

Ireland Again

A GENTLEMAN, speaking of a friend's wife, regretted that she had no children. "Ah," said an Irish doctor who was present, "to have no children is a great misfortune; but I have noticed that it is hereditary in some families!"



Meritorious Musketry

PRIVATE MISSEM was the despair of his regiment. He was a hopeless shot, and regularly he succeeded in banking the whole of his allowance of ammunition. The bullets in his cartridges seemed to dislike the target cordially.

Recently, when undergoing his annual course of musketry, he placidly placed the first five shots into the bank.

"Five gone three feet to the right of the target, sir," said the sergeant pathetically to the major.

The major foamed at the mouth. Then he turned to the bugler.

"Sound the 'Cease Fire,'" he commanded. "Corporal, double to the butts, and tell the markers to move the targets three feet to the right. Now, Private Missem, miss this time!" he wound up viciously.



An Unhappy Traveller

"THE average amount of sickness in a man's life is nine days out of the year," said a traveller to his neighbour on board an ocean steamer. "I can't see how you make that out," said the other mournfully. "By the very fastest steamers it takes six days to go over and six days to come back!"

To Friends Across The Sea

A MONTHLY LETTER

Shanghai Charities

A QUESTION that is never satisfactorily settled in Shanghai is whether residents are called upon to give more money for charitable purposes than at home. Of course the objects are not quite the same, as we are not called upon to support by yearly contributions, Infirmaries or District Nursing Homes or Institutions for the blind and crippled, nor are we asked to patronize bazaars oftener than once a year or so, instead of half a dozen times, as at home. On the other hand there are many individual cases which call for help, and as a rule they invariably get it without any difficulty. On several occasions men who have occupied good social positions have died, leaving a wife and family without any

income, and in such cases plenty of money has always been subscribed, and it is impossible to say how frequently widows have been established in boarding-houses, or how many children have been educated through the means of individual assistance, or private subscription. But perhaps the most frequent calls are made for the purpose of sending some one home, who happens to be down on his luck, through sickness or incapacity to work.

There are several National Charitable Societies and Masonic Charities, but those do not always fill the case.

Another local charity is the Ladies' Benevolent Society, which accepts old clothes and subscriptions for distribution, but the most active is a little band of young ladies called the King's Daughters Society which does an infinite amount towards helping people to help themselves, as well as giving direct assistance. Any clothes, toys, furniture, books or provisions are gladly accepted and made the best possible use of. Another active charity is the Little Sisters of the Poor Society. This is most worthy of support, and as a rule the Sisters, who go round collecting money, seldom go away empty handed. Then there is a Rescue Home that does much towards saving unfortunate native girls, and the Slave Refuge rescues little Chinese children from cruel owners. The Baby Home takes in and cares for forlorn and helpless foreign babies, and at the Hanbury Home and several other schools many children are prepared to earn their living by means of a good education.

The Seamen's Mission is one of the most useful and flourishing institutions at present in Shanghai, and works hand in hand with the Hanbury Institute, which



AN ITINERANT COOK

supplies comfortable quarters for many seafaring men and others who visit Shanghai. The Free Christian and Scandinavian denomination also do a great deal of good in a quiet undemonstrative way.

So, although Shanghai people have no poor, blind or crippled institutions calling for direct help, yet there are many ways in which it is possible to spend money in helping others, for those who are so inclined, and Shanghai residents have undoubtedly earned a reputation for generosity in the past whatever they may do in the future.



Two Photographs

I AM sending you herewith two photographs for your collection. One represents the owner of a portable restaurant, who supplies chow in the streets and alleyways to anyone willing to pay for it; the other is a foreign victoria occupied by

its Chinese owners. Hundreds of similar vehicles may be seen in the streets of Shanghai as victorias are most popular with the natives, who so far have not evinced any particular liking for motor-cars.



A SNAPSHOT IN THE PUBLIC GARDENS



A TYPICAL CHINESE FAMILY EQUIPAGE 612-106

BOOK REVIEWS

The Rise of Shanghai

By C. A. MONTALTO DE JESUS

MOST instructive and interesting is a little pamphlet which was recently published by Mr. C. A. Montalto de Jesus, and which is but a preface to a more comprehensive work on the same subject by the same writer. A marvellous amount of ancient data is contained in the little pamphlet which goes back to the time when Shanghai was merely a little village called Hu-Tuh, in the fifth century. Some centuries later, the name was changed to Huating-hai, and in the eleventh century it was re-christened Shanghai-chin or "mart of the sea." There are many interesting legends concerning familiar phrases. The following is one about the Bubbling Well:—"Long before the rise of Shanghai, the locality could boast of some interesting and legendary spots. Marshy as the place was, the temple of Ching-ngan (tranquil repose) is said to have been built as early as A.D. 250; its celebrity was due to the Bubbling Well, whose ebullition is caused by a gas susceptible of ignition, probably carburated hydrogen from some substratum of coal or peat. The Well originally stood on a canal, and the water near by is said to have been quite warm about three feet beneath the surface. Formerly there was a pavilion over the well, inscribed—"the Fountain that Bubbles Towards Heaven."

According to the following list of calamitous occurrences we may count ourselves very lucky in these modern times:—"Exposed to the sea, the Shanghai plain suffered not only from piratical incursions, but also from inundation caused by typhoons; and no less disastrous were the floods after heavy

rain. The destruction of crops led to famine and riot, the granaries being sometimes stormed, and once even children were devoured by parents. In the annals of Shanghai an interesting trait is the record of phenomenal occurrences. In some instances land is known to have sunk into pools, and a town suddenly subsided during a flood. Earthquakes were invariably slight and harmless. Waterspouts, which the chroniclers in all seriousness call dragons, fighting in the air and water, were regarded with superstitious awe, enhanced by fabulous stories. Instances of extreme cold are recorded when the Huangpu was frozen and the city almost buried in snow, when all traffic ceased for a fortnight, while men and animals were frozen to death. Hailstorms and even aerolites are mentioned. Once there was a fall of yellow sand so poisonous that vegetables tainted by it proved deadly to many. The most terrible calamities on record were the inundations from the sea, when thousands upon thousands usually perished; and on one occasion the simultaneous alarm that the dreaded Japanese pirates were coming caused a stampede in which thousands more were trampled to death."

It is rather comforting in these hard times to note that trade was completely paralysed in 1513, by the descent of Chinese pirates who defied army and navy alike. There is a most interesting description of the Japanese invading Shanghai, which they looted and destroyed at the beginning of the sixteenth century. However it was reconstructed and fortified in 1844. The writer pays a grateful tribute to the memory of the noted Chinese

statesman Siu Kuang-ki, the flattering description ends with the following sentence: "To have brought forth such a master-mind is perhaps the greatest distinction of Shanghai."

The author draws attention to the influence foreigners have always had in Shanghai in the following paragraph: "It is nevertheless remarkable how important a part foreign influence played on the destinies of Shanghai. The prosperity of the place dated from the advent of an alien dynasty, under whose auspices the mart became a city. It was a statesman imbued with western ideas who shed lustre on the city as his birth-place. Laid in ruins by foreign raiders, Shanghai was three centuries later saved by foreign defenders from desolation at the hands of the Taipings. Lastly, under foreign impulse, this most pro-foreign of Chinese cities has attained an enviable position as the commercial metropolis of the empire, as the centre of intellectual activities whose aim destines Shanghai for a higher position in history."

The publication of Mr. de Jesus' history of Shanghai is looked forward to with much interest by many residents in China.

China in Legend and Story

STUDIES of the people as they are when heathen and afterwards when they become Christians, in the form of stories true to legend or to fact. By C. Campbell Brown, formerly Davis scholar of Chinese in the University of Oxford and for ten years resident in China. Oliphant Anderson and Ferrier. Edinburgh and London.

I like the title of this book. If ever I take to telling tales I shall label them as is done by Mr. Campbell Brown as being "True to Legend or to Fact." What a multitude of sins that phrase would have covered had I been allowed to use it in my young days! One is favourably

impressed with the first glance of this book. It is a beautifully printed book in an artistic cover, and has the same effect on one as meeting with a well-dressed woman; the effect is pleasing and first impressions are often permanent ones. The contents of this handsomely got-up book are not disappointing. The stories, seventeen of them, are all good. They deal with the great verities. Life and love and marriage and death and the world present and the world to come; not one is lacking. One lays the book down with regret and finds that in its perusal one has acquired a higher respect and deeper sympathy with the Chinese whom we meet so frequently and understand so little.

"Primadonna"

(Macmillan & Co.)

MR. MARION CRAWFORD in this book enables us to renew our acquaintance with many interesting characters that he introduced us to in "Soprano." It is a pity that so able a writer should have failed to satisfy himself as to the correctness of certain details in connection with the "make up" of an actress. This is all the more unfortunate as it gives the reader quite a false impression of the heroine, which is apt to cling to one while reading the book.

The story is well told and holds the interest right through; the plot being so skilfully laid that the denouement comes quite as a surprise.

Mr. Crewe's Career

BY WINSTON CHURCHILL

(Macmillan & Co.)

THERE is no one who can write of American politics and politicians as Winston Churchill does, and this his latest book is quite up to the standard that he

has set for himself. Though we have the history of Humphrey Crewe putting up for election, and go with him through all the usual routine of such an event, yet he is not the true hero of the book. Austen Vane is that, and the story of his relations with his father, Hilary Vane, are delightfully described though there is a certain touch of pathos through it all. Victoria Flint, the heroine, is thus described by her mother:—"They tell me she has temperament, whatever that may be. I'm sure I never found out except that the best thing to do with people who have it is to let them alone and pray for them." Humphrey falls in love with Victoria, and tells her at great length what qualifications his wife must possess, and she tells him. "What you really want is a business partner with something like a fifth interest, and whose name shall not appear in the agreement." Mr. Churchill has no great opinion of politicians; of them he says, "Politicians are politicians: they have always been corrupt as long as I have known them and my opinion is they always will be." The book is full of good things and is not only very readable but well worth reading.



WE have received a copy of the *Japan Sport and Gossip* which we hear is run by some ex-Shanghai residents. It has a family resemblance to our well known weekly paper, and is just as readable and interesting. To prove this we re-print the following extract:—

SHANGHAI IN THE EARLY SEVENTIES

Now that this City ranks as one of the business centres of the world, perhaps a few words as to the times and methods of

doing business before the coming of telephones would interest our readers.

In the early days the mail-boat did not proceed beyond Hongkong, and as the mail had to be brought on by a local coasting boat, the princely house of Messrs. Alfred Dent & Co. bought a fast mail-packet, which used to bring their mail up at the rate of eighteen knots.

A junior in those days had a very good time, although all worked hard. He was not paid a monthly salary, but drew on the Compadore for whatever money he wanted, and was credited at the end of the year with an allowance, and a very fair proportion of the profits. All firms kept their own messes, and the entire expenses were paid by them. Entertaining was carried out in very lavish style, in fact it is stated that one firm's "taipan" at home, who had himself been out in the East, compared one year's balance-sheet with the previous one and wrote rather a sharp letter stating that the mess account was getting smaller, and pointing out that it was due to the "House" that entertaining must be kept up in the old style.

Exchange brokers used to go on their rounds on China ponies, as even if carriages had been in existence the roads were too bad for them.

Money was made quickly, and was a new partner was appointed, his agreement was only for five years as it was considered that in that time he should be able to retire!

Taken as a whole, life in the olden days in Shanghai must have been pleasant, although of course there were always revolutions and rumours of revolutions, and the present volunteer corps dates back to 1866.

The Perversion of Bedelia

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Chapter X

Bedelia Asserts Herself

BERENGARIA and I have come to the conclusion that Shanghai is the most charming and hospitable place in the world. Everybody worth knowing has called on us and we have invitations by the dozen, and are by no means likely to find time to be home sick, as we never appear to have a moment to spare.

We have met many nice people, amongst whom are some charming Shanghai girls, one of whom has become exceedingly friendly with Berengaria. She is called Flora MacDonald and is the antithesis of Berengaria, being a solid Scotch girl with plenty of good common sense.

The only trait they have in common is a keen desire to extract out of their existence all the fun possible, and I do not think they miss very much. They both laugh at what they call my "narrow-minded puritanical way of looking at things," and think nothing of playing golf or tennis on Sunday.

Fortunately for Berengaria's reputation Flora possesses the instinctive respect for "what folks think" that is usually such a strong characteristic amongst Scottish people, so up to the present no one has been unduly shocked.

The level of conversation in Shanghai cannot be said to be very high or intellectual, and is said to take after the physical aspect of the country, which is distinctly flat and uninteresting, but I cannot say that we have found it so.

The other day we were calling on our dear old chaperone, Mrs. Hunter, who tries hard not to sink to the general level, by keeping in touch with all the best current literature, but the futility of her efforts was forcibly illustrated on this occasion. Some new comers to Shanghai were being discussed by the ladies who were present, one of whom questioned the



BERENGARIA'S NEW FRIEND
FLORA MACDONALD

desirability of their acquaintance. The conversation gradually became a discussion on "Who's Who" in Shanghai and although essentially trivial, was yet most interesting to Berengaria and me.

Was it not George Eliot who said "What we have been makes us what we are," Mrs. Hunter ventured to say, in a vain endeavour to stem the tide of person-

alities that were being expressed by Mrs. Balder, who professes to be a leader of society, and is noted for her severe social strictures.

"I sincerely hope she was not correct in making such a statement, as it would immediately prove that a great many people in Shanghai who profess to be somebody are in reality nobody," Mrs. Balder said in her most acidulated manner.

"Oh well," Berengaria said, who dearly loved to lower Mrs. Balder's high-flown notions, "If it comes to that, I have been told that there is no one in Shanghai of any real genuine consequence."

"And where everybody's nobody, someone's not anybody," added Flora MacDonald with a mischievous twinkle in her eyes.

"One thing is quite certain. If the antecedents of most of the people in Shanghai were gone into, very few would like to have the particulars published" Mrs. Balder said. "Now Mrs. Carter-Smith, for instance, was merely a stewardess on board one of the river steamers, and they say that Mrs. Colombus was a barmaid in an hotel at Hongkong before she married meek little Mr. Colombus," and so they continued to cite milliners, dress-makers, and other women who had earned their living, as though the bare fact of doing so was a crime.

I sat and listened and wondered what difference it made what one had done in the way of work, if one behaved as a gentlewoman.

Suddenly a pretty little American woman sitting next to me said, "I fear you will think after all these revelations, that Shanghai society is not so toney as it appears to be."

"Oh, I don't really think George Eliot referred to social position when she wrote 'What we have been makes us what we are.' He was probably referring to our

intellectual capacity and the force of environment. And there are heaps of people who occupy important positions in the world to-day who would never have been anybody if they had not happened to be born in a lowly sphere of life and thus been compelled to carve their own way in the world. But surely people who get on in the world are to be admired, not blamed."

A distinct silence suddenly made me aware of the fact that I was the only speaker in the room, and Berengaria put a climax to the discomfort I felt, by saying: "Bravo, Bedelia. You have assuredly mistaken your vocation. You ought to be backing up your tub-thumping sisters at home in their efforts to secure suffragist rights."

A hot flush suffused my face as I suddenly realized that I had actually been expressing my opinions in public, and in opposition to half the people in the room. Truly there must be something in the atmosphere of Shanghai that encourages one to launch out in unaccustomed ways. I never would have dreamt of thinking such sentiments in Edinburgh, let alone give utterance to them. I must be more guarded in what I say, otherwise I may get myself disliked.



Chapter XI

Berengaria and Bedelia Meet with a Burglar

THE following night we had rather a startling adventure. Berengaria had been entertaining on the verandah a select bevy of admirers whom she had invited in her easy-going way to call in after dinner "if they had nothing better to do." She plays the banjo and sings coon songs as only an American girl can, and during the evening some one persuaded her to bring out her banjo.

We were all more or less enthralled with her performance which was quaint and artistic as everything appertaining to

Berengaria seems to be, but as dear old Kipling says "That is another story." After the departure of our guests we each retired to our respective bedrooms for the night, when suddenly Berengaria put her head in at my bedroom door, and said, "I have just remembered that I took two of my bangles off to play my banjo on the verandah, so am going to fetch them." Three minutes later she rushed into my room, shut the door, turned the key, sank into the first chair she could reach and gasped "burglars." When she recovered her



BERENGARIA

breath and her senses, she informed me that just when she was about to switch on the electric light on the upper landing she saw the shadow of a man's figure walking past the landing window. I assured her of the impossibility of such a thing happening, unless the man had discovered how to walk on air. However, she stuck to her point so religiously that there was nothing left to do but give her an ocular demonstration of the impossibility of such a feat.

We quietly opened the door and stole along the corridor to the window in question which was filled with white opaque glass with a narrow coloured border. Berengaria pointed to the window and just as she did so there was a faint noise, and sure enough, the figure of a man became distinctly visible against the light of the moon, as he walked from one side of the window to the other. For a moment I was utterly terrified, till it suddenly occurred to me that the landing window was between two gables of the house. On one side was the store-room window, and on the other, the window of the spare bedroom.

Whilst I was nervously wondering what to do next, the figure walked back towards the store-room window and I instantly resolved on our course of action. I grabbed Berengaria's hand and rushed round the corner of the landing towards the spare room. I felt for the key but it was not there, so gently opened the door, took the key out of the key-hole, and proceeded to lock the door from the outside. Berengaria was the one to propose the next practical step, which was one I am sure I should have never thought of, namely, to telephone to the police-station. With trembling fingers we looked up the number of the police-station, and Berengaria stated the case as follows: "This is Mrs. Carmichael's house on the Bubbling Well Road. There's a burglar in the house. Will you kindly send along and fetch him." In next to no time an inspector, attended by a Sikh policeman, arrived on the scene, and I explained what had happened. The policeman took the key and we walked in solemn procession upstairs to the spare room. When the door was open we beheld the No. 1 house coolie calmly hauling in the bamboo house ladder, which he had been using to reach the store-room window in the gable opposite.

A wicker basket was found containing a sample of at least half the things in the store-room. A parcel of tea out of the big tea chest, a small quantity of rice, tins of vegetables, Goddard's tooth powder, two pints of champagne, etc., etc. When the inspector said "Of course you will prosecute," Berengaria and I looked at each other in bewildered uncertainty, then I proposed that the decision should be left in abeyance till seven o'clock the following morning. Early the next morning I went over to Mrs. Gore-Babington and asked her opinion. She said "Certainly prosecute" but when I consulted Mrs. Hunter she advised me to let the coolie go as he had been with auntie fourteen years. I went back to the house and telephoned to old Mr. MacDonald, and after some argument he advised me to "make an example of the scoundrel." So we telephoned to prosecute the coolie, and we got a message later on to attend at the Mixed Court at the following morning.

We then drove to an out-of-the-way part of Shanghai, where the Mixed Court, for hearing Foreign *versus* Chinese cases are heard. Everything was most orderly, and a polite nice-mannered Scotch policeman in a well-fitting uniform took us in

hand at once, and I noticed a group of young police cadets looking with glances of approval at Berengaria, but the latter was bent on the subjection of the youthful assessor, who assisted the Chinese magistrate, and to judge by the rapid way in which Mr. Sun Ah-foo's case was settled, she apparently succeeded. The following verbatim report in one of the papers explains the result:—

"Sun Ah-foo, who was evidently bitten with a collecting mania, was charged in that he did feloniously and unlawfully steal various commodities used for supporting the inner man, from a foreign residence in the Bubbling Well Road. The British Assessor and the Chinese Magistrate deemed it expedient that Sun should forthwith prostrate his person before the official bambooner, who will touch him right on the spot 200 times in such a manner as to render sitting down a matter of tender deliberation for days to come, after which he will adopt a *medica* collar of becoming proportions and will join the boarders at the Municipal Hostel. Here he will shed the light of his countenance for a term of three months, which will necessitate the scratching of all Sun's social engagements for that period of time."



Photo

SUN AH-FOO DOING CANGUE

See Yuen Ming

Beautiful Homes of Shanghai

"BRIDLE PATH." AN IDEAL COUNTRY COTTAGE

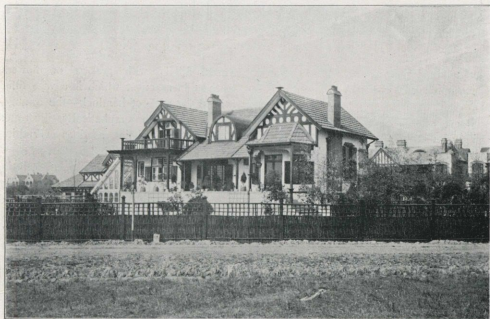
"It seems to me I'd like to go
Where bells don't ring nor whistles blow
Nor clocks don't strike, nor gongs don't sound
And I'd have stillness all around."



THE desire for change, whether of occupation, or location of scene or air, is one of the most ancient and deep-rooted of human inclinations, and to-day change is one of the most marked human instincts we possess. The difficulty of attaining it is unfortunately one of the greatest drawbacks Shanghai possesses. Before the recent inauguration of the Railway, it was impossible to go for a week-end trip, except in a houseboat, to any place where accommodation received

consideration. On this account the scope for the week-end holiday, is still extremely limited, but the advent of the Tramway, has put another pleasure within the reach of those who can afford it, namely the enjoyment of a country bungalow.

The other day I had tiffin in a charming little cottage, which is occupied by two young bachelors. It is quite in the country yet is within easy reach of the tramway, and the photographs will give some idea of the artistic appearance of the house, from an exterior and interior point of view. The latter is arranged with a drawing, dining and bedroom on the ground floor, and more sleeping quarters on the second floor. The colour of the drawing-room



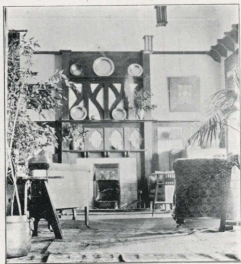
"BRIDLE PATH." A SHANGHAI BACHELOR'S BUNGALOW

walls is a soft shade of green and is intersected by panels of dark wood. The quaint fireplace is of dressed teak, the grain of which is exposed to view, and makes a fine background for some excellent specimens of burnished

brass. An old-fashioned writing desk, a semi-grand piano, and a big Chesterfield couch plentifully supplied with pretty cushions, are the principal pieces of furniture. These are supplemented by flowering plants and artistically-arranged



CORNERS OF DRAWING AND DINING-ROOMS



DRAWING-ROOM FIREPLACE

vases filled with grasses or flowers, noticeable amongst which is a vase filled with tall strands of hemlock—the arrangement of which emphatically illustrates artistic characteristics, as does everything else about “Bridle Path.”

The dining-room which opens off the drawing-room is a pleasant contrast, being in a soft shade of terracotta and unpolished teak. Here the principal pieces of furniture are the over-mantel and the side-board. On the latter is fixed a delightful old-time pewter basin, with a tiny tank attached which attracts attention at once, and inquiry elicits the information that it is of ancient Dutch origin, and was originally used by a thrifty housewife, for washing

the household glass and best cups and saucers. A lovely piece of white Satsuma porcelain, in the form of a dainty Japanese geisha stands in a secluded corner, and all the rooms are illuminated by quaint Dutch electric lamps simply formed of wood and apricot coloured silk.

The bedrooms are furnished with fitment furniture, of a very severe type, which looks essentially masculine and leaves plenty of floor space.

The tiny garden has pathways of tiled bricks, and up one side is a long pergola or covered pathway formed of bamboo,

which in the course of a year will be smothered with Crimson Rambler roses, and other lovely flowering plants.

The change of scene offered by such a pretty, and at the same time inexpensive little house in the country, possesses an infinite amount of charm for anyone who appreciates the delights of country life, and as the fresh air and restful atmosphere are bound to have an excellent effect on one's health, it is not to be wondered at, that the building of many such country cottages is now being seriously contemplated by many Shanghai residents.



WHY THINKERS ARE LONG-LIVED

THINKERS as a rule live long; or, to put the proposition into more general terms, exercise of the mind tends to longevity. Herbert Spencer has died in his eighty-fourth year; Darwin reached his seventy-third, Sir George Stokes his eighty-fourth, Carlyle his eighty-sixty, Tyndall was accidentally poisoned at seventy-three, but might have lived several years longer; Huxley was seventy when he died, Gladstone in his eighty-ninth year, Disraeli in his seventy-seventh; Newton lived to be eighty-five, and Lord Kelvin is still vigorous in research in his eightieth. To a great extent the brain is the center and seat of life, what Sir William Gull called the central battery, and its stimulation undoubtedly strengthens the forces that make for vitality. Healthy exercise of either mind or body, of course favours length of days, but the strivings of the thinker and writer are seldom quite of the healthy order. Darwin, Carlyle and Spencer were victims of nearly life-long dyspepsia and yet exceeded threescore and ten. Pleasant exertion without pleasure; a priori, one would not expect the abstract thinker to live so happily as the man of experimental research, and the experience seems to confirm the expectation. No one will question Sir James Paget's dictum that undue fatigue is a common cause of disease, but so also is indolence. What part of the human economy, mental or physical, is not made for activity?



CONCLUSIVE

"WHEN tramcar No. 17 was ready to leave the Astor House corner at about 6 p.m. yesterday the driver got off and began amusing himself eating buns." Vide *North China Daily News*, March 27th.

We presume the driver of an electric car would be eating "current" buns.

THE BOYS' BRIGADE

THE Boys' Brigade made quite a brave turn-out at the annual inspection this year, numbering altogether about eighty strong.

The following received prizes for not missing a drill during the year:—Cpl. Ollerdessen, L.-Cpls. Nash, Kleffel, Ptes. E. J. Brown, Remedios, Hansen, E. D. Berthet, R. A. Berthet, Ferris, Mooney, Sopher, K. E. Allen, Morgan, Roberts, Tattleman, White, L. P. da Costa, P. C. Mansfield, P. Mansfield, Turner, Souza, Raeburn, Davie, Golding, F. A. Barrados, E. A. Barrados, Shekury, Schneider, T. J. Ellis, D. J. Ellis, W. J. Ellis, F. Machado, Piry, and da Silva.

Recruit's Prize.—Pte. Turner 9 recruits.

Section Cup.—Won by No. 2 Section. Average attendance 83.23 per cent.

"Lee" Efficiency Cup.—Cpl. Ollerdessen. Not missed a drill for three years.

The annual Sports of the Brigade were favoured with brilliant weather and were a great success.

The results were as follows:

1. 100 Yards Race, under 13 years.—1 E. D. Berthet, 2 A. T. Parker, 3 S. Flood. Time, 13½ secs.

2. High Jump.—1 T. W. R. Wilson, 4-ft. 6-in., 2 E. Brown, 4-ft. 4-in., 3 Beals 4-ft. 3-in.

3. 220 Yards Handicap.—1 V. Gensberger, 2 E. C. Fetherstonhaugh, 3 A. Gutierrez. Time, 27½ sec.

4. Throwing the Cricket Ball.—1 T. W. R. Wilson, 88 yds. 2-ft. 2 E. C. Fetherstonhaugh 78 yards, 3 A. Clark 73 yards.

5. Relay Race, 4 boys from each Section. Won by No. 1 Section.

6. Long Jump.—1 T. W. R. Wilson, 15-ft. 11-in., 2 E. C. Fetherstonhaugh 15 ft. 8-in., 3 Behring 13-ft. 9-in.

7. 440 Championship.—1 T. W. R. Wilson, 2 D. Campbell, 3 A. Gutierrez. Time, 63 secs.

8. Reveille Race.—1 Barradas, 2 J. J. Ellis, 3 E. J. Brown.

9. 100 Yards Handicap, open to girls of Shanghai.—1 K. Goodcell, 2 B. Rasmussen, 3 M. Shekury. Time, 14 secs.

10. Sack Race—1st Heat: 1 Bering, 2 Flood, 3 Mansfield.

2nd Heat—1 E. C. Fetherstonhaugh, 2 Raeburn, 3 Guedes.

3rd Heat—1 Roberts, 2 Brown, 3 Schneider.

Final—1 Roberts, 2 E. C. Fetherstonhaugh, 3 Guedes.

11. 100 Yards Brigade Championship.—1 E. C. Fetherstonhaugh, 2 T. W. R. Wilson, 3 A. Gutierrez. Time, 11½ secs.

12. Thread the Needle Race. Boy to nominate a girl partner, who will thread the needle, and run back to starting-point. 1 E. Brown and B. Rasmussen, 2 T. Ellis and W. Mooney, 3 L. M. Guedes and D. Remedios.

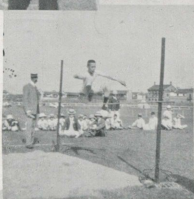
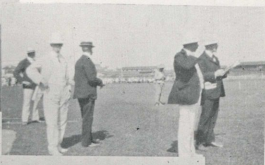
13. One Mile Bicycle Race.—1 T. Poignard, 2 A da Rosa, 3 E. J. Brown. Time, 3 mins. 40 secs.

14. Mixed Medley, 440 Yards. Coats, shoes and hats to be strewn around the course, and the first boy in with everything on, wins. 1 A. Clark, 2 C. Connor, 3 T. Ellis. Time, 1 min. 57½ secs.

15. 880 Yards Handicap (also open to past members of the Company).—1 A. Hansen, 2 P. Mansfield, 3 H. Dixon. Time, 2.25.

16. Tug-of-war. Half-Companies, 10 a side. Won by Sections 3 and 4.

17. Consolation Race. 440 yards.—1 P. C. Mansfield, 2 J. Ollerdessen, 3 E. Schneider. Time, 1.15½.



Photo

C. Harbor

JUDGES AND TIMEKEEPERS

TAKING NAMES OF WINNERS, 100 YDS. UNDER 13

100 YARDS GIRLS RACE

MR. T. E. TRUEMAN—ONE OF THE JUDGES

PTE. E. J. BROWN IN THE HIGH JUMP

THE LONG JUMP

1 MR. F. A. SAMPTON

2 REV. C. E. DARWENT

3 MR. D. CAMPBELL

TIMEKEEPERS



Photos

W. Howell

1. 100 YARDS UNDER 13 YEARS

2. THE HIGH JUMP. PTE. E. J. BROWN FAILING AT 4-FT. 5-IN.

3. THE LONG JUMP

Bonfire of Opium-smoking Utensils

"THE Commercial Bazaar have taken over the premises of the Nan Zun Sin Opium Palace, No. 94, Rue du Consulat, and having purchased the whole of the furniture, fixtures, and opium-smoking utensils, have decided to destroy the latter, and they will be conveyed to the Chang Su-ho Gardens, Bubbling Well Road, and at four o'clock on Sunday afternoon, the 3rd of May, will be made into a pile and burnt."

"The public are invited to come and witness this unique bonfire. The things will be on exhibit Friday and Saturday in the Hall."

The above notice is a genuine earnest of the sincerity with which a section, at least, of the Anti-opium Chinese residents in Shanghai, are trying to abolish the opium habit. Although the Committee were offered large sums of money for some of the pipes, they absolutely declined to sell, and all were given over without reservation to the irrevocable destruction of the flames. Many hundreds of people

collected to view the unique sight which we have illustrated in our pages, and very eloquent addresses were delivered by Mr. Zun Tsu-fou and Wong Chin-fu, that of the latter being translated into English by Mr. A. M. A. Evans.

The Committee responsible for the good work done are all well-known public spirited Chinese residents, who have the good of their country at heart, Messrs. Chu Pao-san, Yee Ya-ching, Lee Yung-su, Mien Tse-king, and Chow Ching-prau.

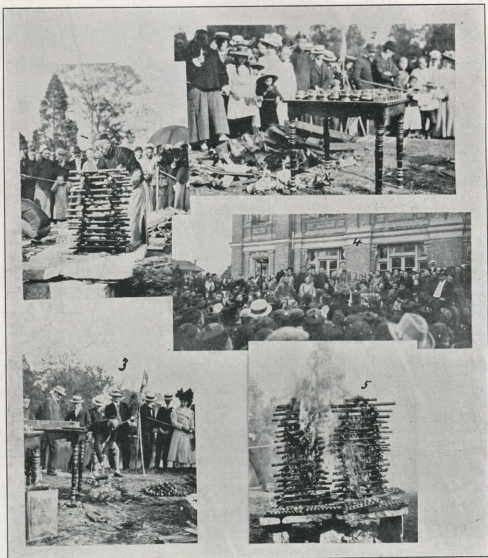
They hope to be able to carry on the campaign much more extensively in the future, the most effective reform being the abolishment of opium selling in shops run by women. We are pleased to be able to put on record in our pages an event that is likely to prove the forerunner of a great change in the social, commercial, and political life of China, as there is no doubt that the opium habit is responsible to a great extent for the retrogressive methods which have been prevalent in China for so many years.



Photo

THE LARGE COLLECTION OF PIPES. SOME VERY VALUABLE, SPREAD OUT FOR INSPECTION

Denniston & Sullivan



Photos

C. E. Gammon

1. ARRANGING THE STACK OF PIPES
2. OPIUM UTENSILS FOR BREAKING UP
3. BREAKING UP THE METAL PARTS OF THE PIPES, SILVER AND COPPER
4. SPEECHES BEING MADE, BEFORE BURNING, ON VERANDAH ARCADIA HALL
5. PIPES STACKED AND BURNING

PICTORIAL PAGES

FROM OTHER PARTS OF CHINA



Photo A FIRE AT MESSRS. WATTE'S GODOWN AND F. Young
COURTYARD, TIENTSIN, WHERE A QUANTITY OF WOOL WAS BURNED

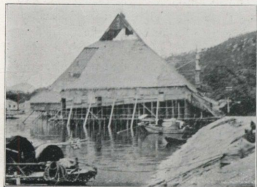
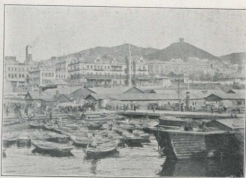


Photo A CHINESE THEATRE A. E. Lanning



VLADIVOSTOCK

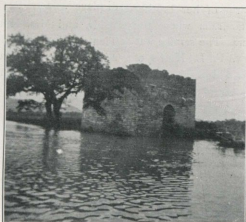


Photo C. E. L. Osorio
ENTRANCE TO MODDAH HILLS NEAR SOOCHOW



A TIENTSIN WEDDING

1. THE BRIDE
2. THE BRIDE AND BRIDEGROOM LEAVING CHURCH
3. TWO YOUTHFUL BRIDESMAIDS—MISS OLIVE COWELL AND MISS BRADGATE
4. MR. J. A. ANDERSON, BEST MAN, AND MISS OLIVE COWELL, BRIDESMAID
5. A GROUP OF GUESTS
6. TWO UNFAMILIAR FACES AT A CHURCH DOOR

Photos of the Han River Flood

By J. DICKSON, HANKOW



- 1 AFTER THE FRESHET
- 2 BEFORE THE FRESHET
- 3 GEDDES & CO.'S HULK AFTER SNAPPING HER STERN MOORINGS
- 4 SOME OF THE WRECKAGE
- 5 THE "WOO SUN," CAPT. HUSSEY
- 6 BUTTERFIELD & SWIRE'S LOWER HULK "THE SULTAN."

AUTO NOTES

Queer Nervous Diseases Produced by Automobiling

SOME curious varieties of nervous disease, due to high-speed automobiling, are reported in the foreign medical Press, especially in France, where the sport is more common than in this country. Commenting on this, an authority expresses his belief that in the very near future physicians are to be called upon to treat a number of nervous symptoms traceable to the excitement and mental tension of rapid travelling with the emotional repression necessary to secure a reasonable feeling of enjoyment, while speeding rapidly with risks and dangers constantly at hand. The most distinctive symptom that has thus far been described is, according to the writer, "a neurosis of anxiety." In a typical case, the patient had no difficulties except on long journeys. On the fourth day of such a journey he suffered from pain in the epigastric region, and general nervousness, followed by a chill, with chattering of teeth, shivering, accompanied by palpitation of the heart and an overwhelming fear of sudden death. These symptoms cleared up under rest and ordinary care, and when he finally gave up the automobile, there was no weakness of the heart. Careful examination showed that there was no weakness of the heart. Some of the symptoms developed, however, are less physical than those just described, and touch somewhat on the sphere of mental and moral phenomena.

Says the writer of the article referred to above: "In a discussion before the Society

of Hypnology and Psychology, a number of medical experts testified that many of the reckless drivers of automobiles are really individuals who are under the influence of a sort of speed-intoxication until there is practically complete loss of self-mastery. Dr. Hachet-Souplet explains that the intense impressions which are borne in on a man by the consciousness of high speed entirely under his own control often carry him completely away, so that the worse side of his nature gains the upper hand, and combativeness, spitefulness and violence take the place of his ordinary qualities. Berillon suggests that there is a great analogy between the euphoria—the pleasureable sensations of speed—and those produced by morphine. The sense of levitation that follows morphine is likely to be felt, particularly when travelling at high speed in the open air, and there goes with it constantly a lack of control of will-power. Paul Magnin considers that the indulgence in speed is not unlike indulgence in tobacco or alcohol. It is an individual affair, and, as is well known, many persons are unable to keep from abusing these indulgences. Some are affected so as to be deprived of all power of moderation, even to the extent of losing their instinct of self-preservation.

"It appears, then, that the new occupation of the leisure class may prove a fruitful source of study for the physicians of the twentieth century. In the meantime it would be well if precautions were taken as regards the physical and mental health of those who are permitted to drive automobiles on crowded streets, especially

when the machines are of the twenty to forty horse-power type. There is more than a suspicion that some recent accidents at night have been due to defects of vision, or color-blindness, which prevented the drivers from realizing the dangers of excavations and obstructions guarded by red lights. It is clear that permission to drive such heavy machines should not be accorded to anyone who has ever exhibited any signs of mental disequilibrium, since it is almost sure that the excitement and mental strain of automobilism tend to bring on the manifestations of lack of control, so that even healthy persons find it hard enough to retain their true mental balance.

The Auto Speaks

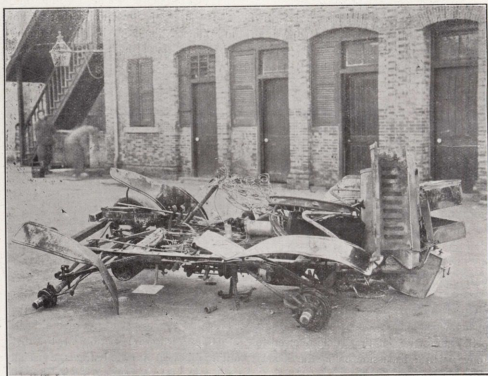
Unto the garage came a man
Who babbled long and much
Of carburetter, sparking plug,
Transmission gear, and clutch.
My owner let him take me out,
He gave the wheel a yank,
And forth we shot into the street,
And grazed a gravel bank.

We struck the curb, caromed a bit,
Collided with a bike,
Were chased by half a dozen cops
For burning up the pike.
But got away, and hit a cart,
And ran a woman down,
Before with wild, derisive toots
We cannoned out of town.

He gathered friends along the way,
That demon at my wheel;
They stopped at every public-house
To break a yellow seal;
Then like a meteor on I sped,
He couldn't keep me straight,
And, wabbling wildly to and fro,
We blindly tempted fate.

I skidded on a muddy place,
And crashing through a fence,
I sent them flying into space,
With energy immense.
Then people came from far and near
To view my twisted frame,
And say with cruel emphasis,
"The auto was to blame."

We've got to suffer for the sins
Of all the tinsel sports
And speedomaniacs that fill
The hospitals and courts.
So when you see a heap of junk
That smells of gasoline,
Don't fix the blame until you find
Who drove the wrecked machine.



THE FLY ON THE WHEEL

An Essay

“**W**E’RE just flies on a wheel,” said the cynical man. “The wheel turns up for a spell and we all think that we’re wonderful flies, just because we can see a little more of the road, and then the wheel turns down for a spell and we have nothing but legends of what we saw before. But we’re the same flies and it’s the same wheel and that’s all there is to it.” But even supposing this is so, it is still a very wonderful wheel, and though we may be only flies we are quite interesting species.

The tirade of those who rave against the novel-readers is a testimony to the interest taken by the world in its own sort of fly. Some very worthy gentleman devotes his life to water-beetles, and writes with much labour a text-book on the subject which tells us more about it than mankind ever knew before. And some very dubious gentleman scribbles a few pages describing the insect termed Man in a particular phase observed by the scribbler. The work of a lifetime has to be published at the author’s expense, and is dodged even by his friends. The scribbling of a few casual hours is sold by the hundred thousand copies, read all over the world, and brings in the author a small pot of money. And the so-called Learned hold up their hands in horror and indignation at this bad taste on the part of the world; when, as a matter of fact, the world shows excellent taste and true discrimination in its choice, for the noblest study of mankind is man and not beetles.

“But,” says the champion of Learning, “in the study of mankind itself the multitude prefers the base to the noble.

They do not read biography or history or letters, but just fiction. For one great book issued from a library there are twenty trashy ones.” Which is fudge. Morley’s “Rise of the Dutch Republic” is a great book, and so is Adam Smith’s “Wealth of Nations.” But they are text-books, technical books, reference books, not reading books. “Westward Ho” conveys an impression of the Elizabethan period which Freeman could never give, and in “Cloister and Hearth” we have the Renaissance as even Ruskin could not present it. The man who knows his Homer knows more of the old Greeks than the man who has not read George Eliot and Thackeray and Dickens knows of the Victorian England into which he was born, and what is Homer but a novelist, the first of novelists?

“Ah, yes, but there is a difference between the great novelists and the horde of incapable story-writers that flood the bookshops and the libraries,” says the champion of Learning. “Surely you wouldn’t compare Sir Walter Scott and Marie Corelli!” And why not. They are alike in working for the dollars and in being exceptionally vain. They are unlike in the degree of their intellects. But no storyteller is incompetent when one whose sixpence was earned by sweat and toil freely gives that sixpence to hear his or her story; as many give their sixpences to hear Marie Corelli to-day as give to hear Sir Walter Scott speaking from his grave. Critics are interesting, but they are unreliable. They are interesting because they have a point of view, and for that very reason are quite unreliable. For how can there be any sanctity about point of view

when every man in the world has his own point of view if you can only get at it.

Books are like babies. Some are born to be kings and queens—crowned or uncrowned; to win to thrones—visible or invisible; to hold in thrall a million men or one. And others are born to gasp a sickly air with feeble lungs; to toil through the grey years and never know the sunshine of appreciation; or to die even before they see the light of the book-shop. But the greatest baby ever born is comparable to the feeblest; and the mother of the feeblest, if she be true mother, knows it to be better than the greatest—to her.

To know all about ourselves that we can is surely the most important thing for us poor flies, supposing we are as flies in an ever-turning wheel. As the wheel turns, civilizations come and go; great continents are peopled and unpeopled; Egyptian, Babylonian, Chinese, Carthaginian, Roman, Saracen, British, Jap., rise and fall; black, white, olive, yellow, brown, the top colours are prismatic. Great inventions are discovered and forgotten. The arts and the sciences blossom and fade. But the fly is always there, however much the wheel turns. He and the things that are him are the most important, surely.

The fiction-reading multitude instinctively turns to two qualities, courage and love. It will read anything that is dramatic, and tensely put—which is quite right, for every prosy talker who will insist on telling stories that have lost their point ought to be lynched without benefit of clergy, as we have all felt of one another. But the staples of popular fiction are courage and love, and thus it fosters those qualities; and it is better for a nation to have them than to discover a new constellation or to square the circle. For courage and love affect the actual being of the fly;

the other knowledge depends upon the twirling of the wheel.

When one thinks of it, place on the wheel hardly seems to count. Which would one rather have been two thousand years ago—beyond the Rhine with the barbarians, or within Rome with the civilized? And does any man honestly think that this Twentieth Century gives more joy than the First did to the nation atop? For behind it all we only have our primitive instincts, our simple sorrows and our simple joys. To us as to the men of old the greatest possible is to gain the love without which our lives are empty, the greatest sorrow possible is to lose that which we love more than ourselves. And there is nothing in the range of the intellectual emotions that is sweeter than dry bread to one ravenous with hunger, than water to one parched and tonguing with thirst, than rest to one dog-tired, with exercise; and what we are always doing, in civilization, in our pursuit of knowledge, in our struggle for place, in our work as in our amusements, is to replace the unforgettable pleasure of those once common experiences.

It does not matter much what our place on the wheel is, so long as we are, whether our civilization lives or dies so long as we live and do not die. It is interesting to know about things, amusing to think about things, but it is most of all to be ourselves. We're not any happier in Shanghai because there are trams and electric light. The men who left school at thirteen have turned out all right, and those who don't leave until they are sixteen or eighteen will not be any fitter than their fathers to live and to enjoy life. If we have flying machines we may not laugh any oftener, and when we get to London in an hour by pneumatic tube we may not live any better or die any more bravely.

We have to "progress," of course, for who can stop the wheel from turning? But we needn't be dull enough to think that it really makes very much difference to us; the chief thing being to be alive and to be free to live out to the fullest the life that is in us. And perhaps it is not

as easy to live our lives out to the fullest in the Twentieth Century as it was, beyond the Rhine, in the First. It is heresy to suggest this, of course, but though conventions can bind the tongue, no convention can reach the mind, and there may be many heretics among the flies on the wheel.



AN INNOVATION

IN the annals of Shanghai there is one notable fact, namely, that the feminine portion of the community receives little or no personal notice. Exactly how much influence women, generally speaking, have had on the development of the Settlement it is difficult to say, as, whatever has been done has seldom or never been of a nature sufficiently direct to be worthy of special recognition. However, there are one or two exceptions to this rule, which we hope to put on record in our pages in the near future, and we are sure our readers will think with us that the innovation will add appreciable tone to the contents of "Social Shanghai."



A PHOTOGRAPH OF THE CEMETERY ON AMERICAN DECORATION DAY

TAKEN BY MR. J. LAW

A FRAGMENT

1

AWAKE! my muse and let us yet once more
In old Parnassus the aerial height,
Without a fear, with pinions light, explore.
Guide thou O muse beloved, my erring flight,
And aid, and teach me how to soar aright;
That I might, over hills, and dales, and plains,
Untroubled and far out of vulgar sight,
Pour out my simple yet melodious strains,
To melting shepherdesses and enamoured swains.

2

Thou muse has oft inspired my lonely mind
With wealth of thought majestic and sublime;
Sure now in thee I shall assistance find
To encourage me to "build the lofty rime,"
And haply win me fame to last all time,
Increasing as each age rolls on, and bearing
My name and poetry from clime to clime.
Kind muse of thy afflatus be not sparing
Now that I fearless meditate a flight so daring.

3

Love ever is the poet's noblest theme;
The love that warms the turtle dove's low nest,
Still may it ever reign first and supreme
As it aye should, in every human breast.
And oh, still may our short lives' blessings best
Be from the tender, heavenly passion sprung.
Still may the modern bard, at its behest
Its diapason sing with tuneful tongue
As Homer sang Achilles wrath when Time was
young.

4

He is no poet that has never felt
The ardour of the heaven-descended flame;
Whose thoughts with tenderness have never dwelt
Upon the bearer of some cherished name.
Bright though his wit and genius, great his fame,
Deep and vast though his learning, nathless he
The poet's laurels cannot justly claim,
'Tis love that must inspire our poetry
And without love no inspiration can there be.

5

Me that am destitute of wit and learning
The muses nine and my love must inspire
With grand thoughts and sublime and mind
discerning,
That feeling ardently love's fervent fire
I might be fit to strike Appollo's lyre.
My love and muses, in the tale I tell, you'd
Alone supply the aid that I require—
Your inspiration high-soft be the prelude
Of my erotic lay by distance sweetly mellow'd.

6

I tenderly do love a winsome maid,
Of all God's creatures the bright paragon;
But, ah me! they tell me she's lowly laid,
She sleeps the sleep of death so cold and lone;
But where her resting-place is, is unknown.
My hearth paternal cheerfully I resign
To travel o'er each realm, each bound, each zone,
Until I find where her clay doth recline;
For I purpose to be a pilgrim to her shrine.

7

Oft in the silence of the peaceful night,
When half the world is wrapped in downy sleep,
When in the skies, the stars, if shining bright,
With twinkling, sleepless eyes, their vigils keep,
I'd think of my unhappy love and weep
That one so fair had "gone unto that bourne
Whence none returns," thus leaving me in deep
Affliction comfortless, her loss to mourn
In this wide world, unloved, uncared for, and
forlorn.

8

And gazing on those dreamless astral eyes,
My midnight thoughts would wander far away
Unto those gems, the pageants of the skies.
Methinks that Mary lives in bliss for aye
In that bright land, where it is ever day,
And that those stars I gaze upon, shine o'er
Me nightly with full many a kindly ray,
All to remind me that for evermore
She's found a happy home on that eternal shore.

9

Certes, to know that Mary is in Heaven
 Allays my grief. 'Twould be an impropriety
 To wish her here still, though my heart is riven,
 For time, alas ! may bring love's sad satiety,
 And palled with sameness I may ask variety
 In gayer, more congenial company,
 Learning to shun her sweet and dear society.
 Such seems to me love's true philosophy,
 We love, only to manifest our perfidy.

(Our love is true,
 Only when new ;
 Our love is cold
 When it is old,
 Its kindly shimmer
 Its grateful glimmer
 With time grows dimmer—
 Dimmer still, until it dies.
 Then vain the endeavour
 To court the flame to rise,
 For once dead, 'tis dead forever.)

10

Thou Mary, that from highest Heaven seest me,
 Teach me to guard the tender flame so well,
 That time might never cool my love for thee ;
 In my breast let thine image always dwell
 As a charm, let the thought of thee dispel
 The darkness from my soul. Teach me to hope
 To meet thee above, teach me my fears to quell,
 And when in my last agony I cope
 With death, O Mary, then to me heaven's portals
 ope.

11

I loved to live because I lived to love,
 Because to me the future bright did seem,
 Because I was loved, did I live and move
 In rapture unalloy'd a waking dream
 Of happiness, ineffable, extreme.
 But pass'd is all. That dream of rapture is
 In darkness faded, and with it each beam
 Of hope is gone for aye. I look for bliss
 (Since so I have been taught) in other worlds than
 this.

12

I no more fear the ruthless tyrant Death,
 For since she's dead, what boots it now to live?
 Far better at once to resign my breath
 And to the grave sink, which alone can give
 What I most long for now—rest lenitive,

Oblivion of my sorrows. But 'ere I
 Die I'll discharge a lover's duty—strive
 To find where my poor Mary's ashes lie,
 For just beside her I would lay me down to die.

13

Before I go, I shall review each scene
 Familiar to me in its latest phase,
 And whilst fond Memory, the veil between
 With many a vain regret doth gently raise
 Upon the Past, one last, one longing gaze
 I shall bestow, and to my mind recall
 The halcyon days of bliss and courtship-days
 The happiest, merriest, sweetest, best of all
 That ever to my lot have fallen or will fall.

14

There stands the ancient hall, my father's pride
 Where it for centuries has firmly stood ;
 And all the ravages of time defied.
 Before it stretches grand a spacious wood
 Of oaks and other trees of Albion good.
 Beneath whose sylvan shade I courted oft
 Fair Mary in the bloom of maidenhood,
 Whilst unto us light breezes, zephyrs soft,
 The fragrance of ten thousand blossoms bright
 would waft.

15

There all unconscious of th' impending doom,
 I basked me in the sunshine of her smiles ;
 Love filled my heart, and left in it no room
 For fretful fear of fickle Fortune's wiles.
 I was the gayest man in Albion's isles,
 All day my only task to woo or sing,
 Alas ! I knew not then (for love beguiles
 The hours that fly upon their golden wing)
 A baneful day anon my darling's death would bring.

16

There is pain in the thought. I shall dwell on
 The Past no more, but let it buried be,
 E'en as my lassie's buried, dead and gone—
 Irrevocably gone, from love and me.
 There is pain in the prospect. I shall flee
 From these familiar scenes far, far away
 O'er moor and fen and glen, o'er land and sea,
 In sun and shade, 'tis mine onward to stray.
 Proud hall ! I leave you now to ruin and decay.

V. A. NORONHA.

WEDDINGS

Bidwell—White

AN unusual amount of interest was created on the occasion of the wedding of Miss Ethel Maud White, and Mr. G. S. V. Bidwell of the Russo-Chinese Bank, and Chief Engineer of the Fire Brigade. Both belong to Shanghai and are extremely popular, as the unusually large attendance of guests testified.

The marriage was solemnized at St. Joseph's Church, which was decorated for the occasion with a profusion of flowers and bamboo foliage. A large number of firemen in uniform gave a picturesque note to the ceremony which was exceedingly impressive.

The bride, who was given away by her brother, Mr. A. H. White, wore a lovely gown of Renaissance lace over chiffon. It was made with a long Court train of white satin lined with chiffon and trimmed with an artistic garniture of orange blossom. Her veil was of white tulle, and was worn with a most becoming wreath of orange blossom, a posy of which also appeared on the *corsage*. She carried a lovely shower bouquet of white exotics and asparagus fern and wore a pearl necklace, the gift of the bridegroom. Miss G. Bidwell, sister of the bridegroom, and Miss Gwendoline Wilmer Harris, were in attendance as bridesmaids, and looked charming in dainty dresses of white lawn inset with rose point lace and trimmed with white taffetas, with which were worn most becoming hats of champagne-coloured

straw trimmed with white wings. They carried bouquets of exquisite roses, and wore gold glove garters which had been presented to them by the bridegroom. Mr. S. B. Hatfield, who acted as "best man," received a souvenir of the occasion from the bridegroom in the form of a tiny gold and dark blue enamel envelope inscribed with the date.



MR. AND MRS. G. S. V. BIDWELL

A guard of honour composed of nearly the entire Brigade on ladder trucks and reels escorted them to Mrs. A. W. White's house, where a large reception was held. The bride and bridegroom received the congratulations of their numerous friends standing under a pretty floral archway,

which was surmounted by Mr. Bidwell's silver fire helmet, and flanked on each side by his top boots. The health of the happy couple was proposed by Mr. G. W. Noël and Mr. Hatfield made a suitable response in reply to the toast of the bridesmaids. Mr. Kirschstein paid a graceful tribute to Mr. Bidwell in a happily worded little speech, and in his reply Mr. Bidwell stated definitely that he did not intend to resign his position in the Fire Brigade on account of his marriage.

Although Shanghai is noted for the generosity displayed on the occasion of weddings, yet it is seldom that such a wealth of gifts has been seen, as those sent to Mr. and Mrs. Bidwell. They included a handsome silver rose bowl from the Hongkew Company of the Fire Brigade, a most artistic nouveau art epergne from the French Fire Brigade, a sterling silver dessert set from the Mih-ho-loong Company and a silver tea kettle from the Victoria Company, the only Company not represented by a gift being the Deluge.

After the reception Mr. and Mrs. Bidwell left for their honeymoon trip, escorted by the fire trucks and ladders, and a large number of most enthusiastic firemen.

Christiansen—Young

A QUIET but pretty wedding took place on the 10th instant at the Union Church, Hongkong, between Mr. B. Christiansen of the Canton-Kowloon Railway and Miss Alice Young of Shanghai, the Rev. C. H. Hickling officiating.

The bride, who was given away by Mr. Haynes, looked charming indeed in a princess gown of soft Indian crêpe silk, trimmed with point lace and chiffon, while the bridesmaids, the two little Misses Haynes, wore pretty white silk frocks and silk hats.

Mr. Fischer acted as best man.

After the wedding a reception was held at the King Edward Hotel, where many friends assembled to drink the health of the happy couple who left the same day for Macao where their honeymoon was spent.

The presents given for the occasion were both numerous and costly.

Marges—Dufour

ANOTHER very pretty wedding took place at St. Joseph's Church, where Miss Elvina F. Dufour was married to Mr. Charles Marges, of International walking fame. The ceremony was performed by Père Le Gall and the Church was beautifully decorated for the occasion. The bridal gown was of merveilleux satin, inset with Renaissance lace of beautiful design. Misses Macbeth and Dalton acted as bridesmaids, whilst Master Dalton acted as page. To M. Blanc fell the onerous position of best man.

After the wedding a large reception was held at the "Azaleas" and later in the afternoon the happy couple left by the German mail to spend their honeymoon in Japan.

Doyland—Maatanen

A QUIET wedding took place at Holy Trinity Cathedral between Miss Johanna Maatanen and Sergeant Philip James Doyland, of the Shanghai Municipal Police. The bride was given away by Mr. Heck, and was attended by two bridesmaids, whilst Sergeant G. Reading acted as groomsman. Amongst the numerous presents was a complete dinner and table service, which had been presented by some friends in the force.

PRESS CUTTINGS

From China Papers

CERTAINLY without proper and central control, the Chinese telegraph service cannot be reorganized and placed on a sound basis, as in foreign countries. Chêng Pih is going to establish a telegraph and postal school in Peking to train young men for employment in the two enterprises. Mr. Wolder's agreement has expired and he has left Tientsin for Denmark and Mr. Henningsen has been transferred to the Chinese telegraph office at Tientsin from Peking.—*North-China Daily News*.

THE Anti-Opium Commissioners in Peking have forwarded to the Throne a memorial in which they state that the Regulations for the Suppression of the Opium Habit will become effective from the 14th of the present month. They state that opium-smoking officials in Peking will be expected to hand in their guarantees for the discontinuance of the habit within one month, whilst provincial officials will be allowed two months. Failure to comply with this regulation will involve impeachment and subsequent cashiering.—*Shanghai Times*.

GENERALLY speaking, a town has already taken obstinate shape before its ultimate growth is even suspected. We have an instance here at our doors in the maze of mean streets huddled between the Bund and the Race Course, which could never have been allowed to exist if the founders of Shanghai had been able to foresee its present expansion.—*North-China Daily News*.

ON the success of M. de Rijke's great work depends to a considerable extent the future prosperity of this port, and he has the satisfaction of knowing that his efforts are being followed with keen interest and justifiable pride by the community.—*North-China Daily News*.

AN urgent telegraphic dispatch has been forwarded to H. E. Hsu Shih-chang, the Viceroy of Manchuria, by the Central Government stating that a large band of Chinese revolutionists went into the interior of Manchuria recently for the purpose of inciting the Hunghutzes in Kirin and Hailungkiang to raise a rebellion against the Imperial Government. They are trying to smuggle arms and ammunition into the interior of Three Eastern Provinces for the use of the Hunghutzes, and the whole situation there is very dangerous to the peace of China and might easily cause foreign intervention.

H. E. Hsu Shih-chang has been instructed to take prompt steps in conjunction with the Governors of the provinces to meet the emergency.—*Shanghai Times*.

At the moment Shanghai seems to be overbuilt, for according to house and property agents there are many dwellings to let, and several more likely to be vacant. This circumstance does not, however, seem to have deterred the building prospector, for in almost every direction houses are being put up.—*Shanghai Mercury*.

THE Sinza Refuge is a very admirable and praiseworthy institution, indeed. It has been in existence in Shanghai for thirty years and has done an incalculable amount of good without costing the foreign community one copper cash. It maintains to-day 280 men and boys and eighty women, who would otherwise die by the roadside without a hand being raised to assist them in their extremity.—*Shanghai Times*.



WHEN employees and passengers learn that cars are only to stop at the appointed places and that it is dangerous to alight from a car in motion, there will be a considerable diminution in the present number of accidents. The authority of the employees on the cars should be upheld by foreigners where occasion arises.—*North-China Daily News*.



SHOULD the weather keep as it is, and the rain hold off, I cannot imagine doing anything better than sailing a sampan in the Quinsan Reach or punting about in some shady creek, at the foot of the Hills, with some cushions and a book, the latter for appearance's sake only.—*Shanghai Mercury*.



WE want a great, modern scientifically conducted lunatic asylum in Shanghai, and we want it badly.—*Shanghai Times*.



THERE is a good deal that is unsatisfactory about Japan to-day, but we should like to know a country about which the same cannot be said: we must wait a little longer before we conclude that the spoiling process has gone to a limit from which there can be no return to sanity.—*Shanghai Mercury*.



THE French Minister at Peking, on the score of mutual advantages, has proposed the construction of a railway between Hankow and Szechuan, similar in its terms and conditions to the Shanghai-Ningpo-Hangchow Railway.—*The China Critic*.

RE the Sinza Refuge. If it were beyond the limits of the Settlement, its condition would have to be characterized as bad, even when judged by Chinese standards. But when it is remembered that the Refuge is inside the Settlement, within a short distance of Sinza Road, the question of foreign standards and foreign responsibility cannot be evaded. An institution of this nature maintained in our midst should be subject to inspection by the sanitary authorities of the Municipality and should be kept free from the graver abuses to which reference has been made.—*North-China Daily News*.



A CORRESPONDENT writes to complain of "the habit of certain ladies who go early to the Public Garden and collect about half-a-dozen chairs around them for friends and members of their families who do not arrive with them and frequently do not turn up at all." He cites an instance that occurred on Monday evening when a gentleman approached an empty chair and asked the leave of a lady seated near it to take it away. "Instead of vouchsafing him an answer, she seized a satchel which lay beside her and banged it down on the chair in question" to intimate that the chair was engaged. A most reprehensible proceeding. We understand that in future only ladies over forty-five years of age will engage three extra seats; ladies between thirty-five and forty-five may engage two extra seats; ladies between thirty and thirty-five must be content with one, while those under thirty are not to be allowed to reserve any seats at all.—*North-China Daily News*.



"WOULD it not be a fair thing to show in your next circular that we are not suffering from excessive stocks, but merely from excessive funk, and the obvious weakness of the holders of a considerable slice of the stocks here at present?"—*Shanghai Mercury*.

SOME very funny incidents have recently occurred from time to time in connection with the stay at the capital of the various agents of ship-building companies or firms, after battleships; and it is said that at one of the hotels, the blotting pads on the writing desks had to be so constantly re-newed that the management objected. Every bit of paper upon which writing had been blotted disappeared at once! Why?—*The China Critic*.



WE of Tientsin will also eagerly look forward to better conditions in the Commercial Metropolis, which, I note, rather jealously regards Tientsin's growth and present comparative prosperity.

TIENTSINER IN SHANGHAI.—*Peking & Tientsin Times*.



BUSINESS circles in Shanghai were greatly exercised on June 1 by the circulation of various disturbing rumours of difficulties, almost amounting to a crisis, amongst certain foreign firms.—*Peking & Tientsin Times*.



IN view of the hot weather and in order to protect the good name of the police, constables and detectives not on duty, if they go out of their stations, have been instructed to dress as fully as those on duty, or they may dress in plain clothes. Under no circumstances whatever must they go into the streets half-clothed or irregularly dressed.—*Peking & Tientsin Times*.



Auctioneering in Shanghai

SURELY in no other part of the world are there so many things sold by auction as in Shanghai, nor can the variety of goods that come under the hammer be equalled, considering that the list included just recently a corpse in a coffin. Of late years many have been the efforts of outsiders to establish new auction rooms in different parts of the Settlement, and just as many have been failures, as all have given up at the finish to leave the field in

possession of three old established firms, Messrs. L. Moore & Co., Messrs. Hopkins, Dunn & Co., and Messrs. Noël, Murray & Co. The name of the latter has become famous to Shanghai residents not only on account of the frequency with which it appears at the head of Auction lists, but also on account of their comprehensive Piece Goods Report, which is published in the *Mercury* every week. On the question of curios, such as bronzes, porcelain, etc., this firm ranks as one of the few genuine authorities in China.

Now we hear that Messrs. L. Moore & Co. intend to build spacious new premises on the site of Mandl's Hong in Kiangse Road, covering about $1\frac{1}{2}$ mow, and having a frontage of sixty feet. It is proposed to have the general Auction Room on the ground floor, and it will measure not less than sixty feet by fifty-seven feet, special attention being given to two very important points, *light and fresh air*. As a large number of ladies invariably attend auctions, a special balcony will be provided for them, with a tea-room in close proximity. It is also proposed to have a separate Auction Room for land, jewellery, fancy goods, piece-goods and heavy cargo, and a special feature will be made of a Book Room which will be utilized as a library between sales. As a large quantity of goods salvaged from fires come under the hammer each year, the roof will be utilized for drying purposes, and all goods will be carefully cleaned by the aspirator cleaner before being sold.

Most of these innovations have resulted from a visit home, recently made by Mr. Cooper the principal of the firm, who is a Fellow of the Institute of Auctioneers of the United Kingdom, and is, therefore, able to keep in close touch by circular correspondence with the doings of the auctioneers at home, and also receive the benefit of their advice on any technical point that may arise. So it would appear that any new essays in establishing other Auction Rooms than those already in existence, are likely to meet with even less success than in former years.

Social Notes

SIMILAR to everything that is fortunate enough to be organized by the Rev. H. M. Trickett the opening of the Naval Reading Room at the Hanbury Institute was a great success. The big entertainment hall was full to overflowing, and everything went with the same harmonious swing that always characterises entertainments at the Institute. The concert with which the evening opened was one of the best on record, which is saying much, and not by any means the least interesting part of the entertainment were the speeches made by Mr. Rose and Capt. Majendie.

The former gave a little history of the Institute, which up to the present has not had the best of luck, although it has cost the late Sir Thomas Hanbury, and many others a large amount of dollars. However, at the present time it certainly looks flourishing, which is more than it has ever done before. The reading-room with which this article is particularly concerned is most attractive in appearance. The walls are painted in two shades of terra cotta, and the blue and white chrysanthemum design of the curtains and chair covers forms a happy contrast. There is a bookcase filled with books, and on the tables are all sorts of interesting magazines and newspapers, to which, by the by, any generous-minded individual can subscribe.

Captain Majendie made several valuable suggestions in his speech, the most effective of which was that a specified charge should be made for the tickets of admission to the entertainments. I should suggest a limited amount of reserved seats in front, and free seats with collection at the back. Indeed

to judge by the regularity with which some of the audience attend I should say Season tickets would not be a bad institution.

Those who use the reading-room in future are much indebted to Mrs. Ayscough for its artistic and sensible arrangement, which includes many little items that only a woman would think of.

Captain Majendie suggested having the Race Club brand of coffee in preference to the present one, and I found myself wondering what the difference in cost would amount to, more than the Institute could run to I feel sure. Well, if anyone feels in a generous frame of mind, they can do the sailors a good turn by sending along either dollars or kind, in the form of bed quilts, sheets, glasses, or anything that enters into our every-day existence and wears out.

After all, Jack Tar's life is not such an enviable one that we cannot afford to add to it a little of the home life in which it is usually so pitifully lacking. So, if there is any way in which you can help Mr. Trickett in his good work, I feel certain you will get an excellent return for your money.

THE magnificent new offices which have been recently built by the Mutual Telephone Company were formally opened by Mrs. Landale on the 24th. A large number of guests were present to witness the ceremony, which was prefaced by an interesting speech by Dr. Macleod and followed by several others. However, we hope to give an illustrated description of it in our next issue, as it is an event that must be recorded with the dignity which is due to such an important section of the commercial and social life of Shanghai.

A MOST enjoyable dinner party was given to Mr. G. S. V. Bidwell by twenty-eight bachelors previous to his marriage to Miss White. The menu had as a frontispiece a capital photograph of the guest of honour, and the toasts included "Our Respective Rulers," "Our One Guest," "The Ladies" and by special request of the guest "High up in the Mountain."



DOCTOR LALCACA'S new partner Doctor Millais Culpin arrived from home recently, and has now become a permanent resident of Shanghai.



THERE has been a general change of positions in the I. M. Customs lately. Mr. J. W. Innocent, deputy commissioner, has been transferred to Ningpo as acting commissioner, in place of Mr. C. Lenox Simpson who proceeds to Tientsin. Mr. V. Dent will take the place of Mr. Innocent in the Shanghai office and Mr. R. C. Guernier, assistant at Hankow, will replace Mr. Dent. Mr. J. B. Fitzgibbon, accountant at the Shanghai office, has been transferred to Hankow and will leave for his new post in a few days.



MANY innovations have recently been instituted at the Chinese Imperial Post Office, one of the most appreciated being the extension beyond the Settlement limits to Jessfield and Siccawei.



GREAT consternation was created by the disappearance from Kalee of Master Todd, aged three and a half years, who went out for a walk with a Japanese amah, who reported that Master Todd had been taken away in a rickshaw by a Chinaman. After two hours vain search, it was discovered that a friendly houseboy had taken him to the Race Course where he had spent a lovely time with other children, whilst his mother was consumed with anxiety on his account.

MISS POSEY'S Kindergarten School is going on apace. An excellent exhibition was given at the Chinese Y.M.C.A. rooms which was attended by several hundred spectators who watched with much interest the intelligent performance of the little ones. Mr. How's little ones sang a duet that was much admired, and the descriptive songs were all most excellent. Miss Posey is indebted to many kind friends for much willing and helpful assistance, amongst whom number Mrs. Gilbert Reid and Mrs. Emens.



THE Yacht Club spent two very enjoyable Sundays on the Seven Mile reach, on the occasion of two most interesting competitions. The first was an International Yacht Race, when three boats belonging to the *Cadmus* came in first, second, and third. The second was for nothing more or less than the supremacy of the Whangpoo, when Americans reversed matters by coming in the first three boats, leaving the British, German, Italian, and Chinese nowhere in the running. No further particulars will be given this month, as Belle Heather proposes to give a little illustrated description of them in next month's issue.



IN the competition for plans for the new Westside school, New Westminster, Canada, the first prize was won by Thomson Sharp of Vancouver, the second by W. D. Goodfellow of New Westminster.



MR. AND MRS. RYLE WRIGHT left Shanghai to go home via Siberia on the 30th. The large number of friends who gathered at the jetty to wish "Bon Voyage," spoke eloquently for the popularity they have attained during their all too short stay in Shanghai. Both Mr. and Mrs. Wright will be very much missed.

A GREAT many people were disappointed by the postponement of the Open Air Concert in the Deanery Gardens, as it was one of the best programmes for the purpose that has ever been offered to the public. However, we hope when Jupiter Pluvius is good enough to take a back seat, instead of the front one he at present occupies, that everyone who has a chance will buy tickets, and go and hear what promises to be a ripping good concert.



The charge for announcements of Births, Marriages, and Deaths (which must be authenticated by the name and Address of the sender) is \$1.00.

Births

THORESEN.—On June 17, 1908, at No. 9 Weihaiwei Road, to Mr. and Mrs. O. Thoresen, a daughter.

BUYERS.—On June 21, 1908, at No. 36 Great Western Road, Shanghai, to Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Buyers, a daughter.

GENSBURGER.—On June 28, 1908, at 28 Carter Road, the wife of H. Gensburger, of a daughter.

Marriage

CHRISTIANSEN—YOUNG.—On June 10, 1908, at the Union Church, Hongkong, by the Rev. C. H. Hickling, B. Christiansen, C.E., of the Canton-Kowloon Railway, to Alice Young, of Shanghai.



Deaths

CHAMPION.—On June 7, 1908, at 3 Elgin Road, Shanghai, Nellie Constance, aged 15 months.

LEMKE.—On June 10, 1908, at 4 Kiu-kiang Road, Rudolf Ludwig Ernst Lemke, aged 44 years.

TAYLOR.—On June 14, 1908, at Shanghai, Peter Taylor, aged 40 years.

SEELEY-HUSTED.—On June 15, 1908, at the Shanghai General Hospital, Mortimer Seeley Husted, of the I. M. Customs, aged 34 years.

ACKERMAN.—On June 15, 1908, at Hankow Hospital, G. H. Ackerman, aged 60 years.

ALLEN.—On July 1, 1908, at the Victoria Nursing Home, Shanghai, Richard Baugh Allen, aged 49 years.

ROXBURGH.—On July 1, 1908, at the Victoria Nursing Home, Hugh Weir Roxburgh, aged 49 years.



SICCAWEI OBSERVATORY

SOCIAL DIARY

JUNE

Tuesday, 2.—Wagner Concert at the Lyceum Theatre.

Annual Meeting of the Shanghai Missionary Association at St. John's University.
Rev. S. J. Woodbridge elected President.

Accidental drowning of Mr. W. J. Harvie, fourth engineer of the s.s. *Kaipin*.

Wednesday, 3.—Dragon Boat Festival.

Death of Sir Redvers Buller, V.C.

Summer Rifle Meeting of the Customs Co. S.V.C.

Thursday, 4.—Distribution at the Town Hall of Prizes won at the Annual Rifle Meeting of "A" Co. S.V.C. followed by an informal Smoking Concert.

Friday, 5.—Parade of the Infantry Battalion of the S.V.C. at 9 p.m. for practice in street work.

Presentation by the Officers and men of the Maxim Co. S.V.C. to Gunner Watson.

Presentation by the employees of the Tramway Co. to Mr. Wright, the General Manager, of a Japanese silver bowl on the occasion of his departure for home.

Saturday, 6.—Annual Picnic of the Union Church Sunday School at Unkaza.

Opening of the Commercial Bazaar in the Rue du Consulat.

Reception by the Captain and Officers of the T. K. K. new turbine steamer *Tenyo Maru* at Woosung to inspect the steamer.

Sunday, 7.—Competition by members of the S.V.C. for the Novices' Cup. Won by "A" Co. S.V.C. Score 103.

Tuesday, 9.—Holding up of train by villagers on the Shanghai-Nanking Railway at Lungtau, between Chinkiang and Nanking.

The T. K. K. Pacific Liner *Hongkong Maru* went ashore on Block House Island.

Wednesday, 10.—Sudden Death of Mr. Rudolf Lemke.

Thursday, 11.—Inter-Company Shooting Contest between "A" Co. S.V.C. and S.M. Police. Won by "A" Co. Scores were "A" Co. 907. S.M.P. 882.

Funeral of Mr. Rudolf Lemke.

Saturday, 12.—Performance at the Lyceum Theatre by Carter the Magician.

Annual Cricket Match between the Veterans, Mr. Murray's XI v. Mr. Bremner's XI. Won by the latter.

A tram conductor sentenced to two years' imprisonment for refusing to comply with the request of a Chinese passenger to stop the car, in consequence of which the passenger jumped from the car and died of the injuries.

Sunday, 14.—Annual Rifle Meeting of the Shanghai Artillery, S.V.C.

Attack on Dr. Barchet's grounds by Paoshan rioters.

Monday, 15.—Death of the Earl of Derby, K.G., G.C.B., G.C.V.O., etc.

Tuesday, 16.—Reception held by Mr. R. Bagge, Consul-General for Sweden, in honour of the 50th birthday of H.M. King Gustaf of Sweden.

Wednesday, 17.—Floating of the T.K.K. Liner *Hongkong Maru*.

Thursday, 18.—International Boat race held under the auspices of the Shanghai Yacht Club. Won by a boat from H.M.S. *Cadmus*.

Saturday, 20.—Annual Rifle Meeting of the American Co. S.V.C.

First Shooting Competition at the Rifle Range by the Officers S.V.C. Won by Lieut. Brand, "A" Co.

Convicted Tram Conductor re-tried and acquitted.

Sunday, 21.—Annual Rifle Meeting of the American Co. S.V.C.

Tuesday, 23.—Concert given at the Hanbury Institute on the occasion of the Opening of the Naval Room by Commander B. L. Majendie, R. N.

Wednesday, 24.—News received of the death in London on June 18th of Mr. A. A. Krauss, formerly of Shanghai.

Formal Opening of the Shanghai Mutual Telephone Co.'s new building. Ceremony performed by Mrs. Landale.

Foundation stone of the new Scandinavian Sailors' Home laid by Mr. R. Bagge, Swedish Consul-General.

Sunday, 28.—Opening of the new Gurdwara by Sir Pelham Warren.

International Yacht Race for the Supremacy of the Whangpoo. Won by Lieut. Bartlett, U.S.S. *Helena*.

Tuesday, 30.—Dress Parade of the Students at the International Institute.